



MONSTER FACTORY

BOOK 02

匣中藏□

EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

Monster Factory

(超级怪兽工厂)

by

The Sheathed Sword

(匣中藏剑)

Synopsis

I am Ye Qing. Lucky I found a [Monster Factory] application.

This bunch of super strong monsters are individually comparable to over 100 human beings, and they bring all kinds of skills!

Efficiency? With the skill processing speed +300, you still want to compete?

Precision? cough, cough Bring me that legendary dial caliper, let's show them what absolute precision really mean.

Ye Qing: When, us, men want to be successful, we pull out our wallets.

Monsters: Don't play those malice games with us. The creation of ultimate machinery is our love and life. These impenetrable bodies are our tools of the trade.

20 meter tall, overly buffed savage looking monsters hold on to a ultimate cutting machine and yells at the sky: "I, am not targeting anyone specifically! Rather I am saying all, are, TRASH!"

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Chapter 101: Are You Free?

The storm was seriously intense. Even with the wipers at max, Ye Qing still had to try really hard to see if anything was in front of him.

The good thing was that there was rarely any traffic on Huanhai Avenue. Although it was a bit far, for any place that Ye Qing wanted to go, all he needed to do was circle around on the avenue a bit, then head directly over.

Zhongyun broadcasting station was at the new municipal area. There were tons of government bodies and institutions, like the earthquake detection center, the weather stations, the courthouse, and so on.

When the Lagonda reached the area, there were people with blown away umbrellas, and people running around looking for cover everywhere.

When he entered the area it was 5:20. While he was passing the broadcasting station, he actually saw a glimpse of a gymnasium sized, transparent, egg shaped structure beside the broadcasting building.

Egg shaped structure was covered with the currently really popular reflective panels. They had a type of transparent, polycarbonate plastic. Not only was it cheap, it also had great transparency.

It was just that the rain was too intense, completely obscuring the building.

Under the first floor room of the broadcasting tower were a bunch of young men and women, standing together with some really old looking people.

Underneath the storm drainage of the large glass roof were several waterfall like streams vomiting water out like a pressurized

water cannon, completely drenching everyone waiting in water.

The familiar coworkers got together to size up the parked cars, while the rest were all chatting away on work related topics. It looked like many of them were waiting for the storm to clear a little before driving away.

Several station's beauties were laughing together, and taking selfies of the waterfalls behind them.

A brightly lit silver Lagonda slipped out of the heavy rain, and parked right next to the lobby.

Everyone's eyes lit up as they very strangely stared at this only seen in pictures luxury car.

Ye Qing glanced at the waiting people, but didn't find DouDou; she was probably still upstairs.

Those people were all her coworkers and managers. If Ye Qing sat in the car, and didn't greet them at all, then that was just too impolite.

Hence, Ye Qing with his umbrella, risked the rain as he ran for the lobby. Several really beautiful girls with light makeup gathered over. They were the station's flowers, everyone was super nice to them.

"Bro! Who you here for?" A girl, who Ye Qing felt was super familiar, but he just couldn't remember her name, asked.

"Bai Dou'r!" Ye Qing, while closing the umbrella, smilingly nodded at her, thinking how worth it this decision was.

"So you're here for our DouDou sister. She's still upstairs." The girls happily made small talks: "We're all in the same situation, no need to stand so far, careful to not get yourself wet."

"I say control yourselves ladies. Don't stick right next to them as soon as you see one. Careful of Bai Dou'r's jealousy if she catches you." A real mature looking woman in a purple suit walked over:

“Hi I’m Liu Yun, the Chief here.”

“Ye Qing!” Ye Qing felt somewhat flattered. He had long before heard that the Chief of the broadcasting station was a very strong woman who loved used young people. Before he always thought that it was some big aunt aged woman, but who knew that she was more like a little aunt.

“I’m DouDou’s friend.”

“Boy ~ friend?” Chief Liu Yun, who really can’t be considered old, made a small wild guess. Who let Ye Qing make such a grand entrance?

“A good friend, hehe ~ ” Ye Qing sorted his jacket, and asked around: “Oh, I saw that there was an egg shaped building over there, is that a new filming studio or what?”

“That’s a filming studio our station built for a brand new reality show.” Mentioning the new building, Liu Yun proudly introduced: “Zhongyun broadcasting station has had a great viewership within the province for the past couple of years, but we’re still really far from being a national level station.”

“Arts programs are the key to increasing ratings nowadays, so we decided to release a brand new explorer type show, to raise our station’s reputation.”

“Sorry for not properly welcoming you Mr. Ye. If you would like to post some advertisements on our station’s network, then we welcome you with open arms.”

Advertising fees were basically a broadcasting station’s only source of income. Higher income naturally meant more budget to invite more popular superstars, and higher ratings.

Luxury cars undoubtedly raise a man’s status. For people like Ye Qing, Liu Yun naturally needed to keep a close connection.

“Only the boss of a small time factory, not worth mentioning.” Ye Qing replied that if he were to actually be in need of advertising,

then he would definitely come to Zhongyun broadcasting station first.

Everyone knew Ye Qing was being modest. Normally all those bosses coming for advertisements, would only drive Benzs at the most.

However, no one tried to get to the bottom of it. Since he was DouDou's friend, then who knew, they might actually become friends later.

It wasn't just Ye Qing who came here to pick people up. Workers joined them bit by bit, and cars also showed up one after another in front of the lobby.

Although no other luxury car showed up, so Ye Qing left a deep deep impression in everyone with his imposing appearance.

Hence, when DouDou came downstairs in a delicate black laced office clothing and high heels, and saw Ye Qing there surrounded by her coworkers, she suddenly stopped at the door, with her hand covering her lips, and looked on, dumbstruck.

She really didn't expect Ye Qing to brave this big of a storm to come pick her up.

Between the opposite sex, not matter if they were friends or lovers, they would all be moved by the careless small stuff.

By comparison, Ye Qing believed that picking her up wasn't really anything big. But DouDou would never believe it as such. Ye Qing was definitely busy, as the bigger his business was, the less time he had for everything else.

Finding time in his busy schedule to pick her up under this weather, DouDou felt that, if this was anyone else, then they would also be moved.

Several girls immediately gathered around DouDou, and began to question why she was lost in thought there, and that her friend was here to pick her up, so why hadn't she gone to greeted him

yet?

“Big... Big brother Ye ~ ” DouDou blushing called out.

“Go on now, it’s pretty cold outside.” Liu Yun smilingly patted her, and conveniently left a message for her: “If you keep on blanking out, then your friend will probably get stolen.”

DouDou’s face blushed even redder. After all, those coworkers and managers were all older than her. Along with the fact that she had just started, the Chief’s words had DouDou feel as if she was in a sedan chair.

When Ye Qing, with an umbrella, opened the door to the copilot seat, only then did DouDou respond as she turned around to say goodbye to everyone.

The rain was indeed intense. Just the two steps to the car had already left wet stains on DouDou’s clothes.

Ye Qing, while starting the car, handed her a box of tissues.

“Thank you Big brother Ye.” DouDou wiped away the water that was on her eyelashes and hair. Then, seeing the rain that was on Ye Qing’s forehead, feeling some what nervous, pulled out a new tissue to wipe off the water that was on Ye Qing’s head.

“Oh, right, have you eaten yet?” Not knowing why, but when he saw her, he suddenly felt hungry. Maybe it was all due to her alluring food stream.

Getting off work at 5:30 naturally meant having a hungry stomach. DouDou, shaking her head, said: “Big brother Ye, what do you wanna eat? I’ll buy.”

“As long as it has a parking lot and tastes good, I’m ok with anything.”

“En! A new restaurant opened up near Wanda recently, the lamb racks there are said to be especially good.

“Ok!” Having a goal in mind, Ye Qing stepped on the gas.

When they got to Wanda, the sky had already begun to darken. The restaurant DouDou picked wasn't really busy yet, so Ye Qing picked a window seat to enjoy viewing the rain.

"Big brother Ye, you're definitely really busy, so would picking me up mess with any of your business?"

DouDou took out a rubber band from her nifty purse, tied up her hair behind her, and changed to a very old kind of speech: "I hear from my coworkers that our Chief, during the year, apart from new years, she'll eat at home. The rest of the time, if it's not someone inviting her, then it's her inviting them."

Ye Qing smiled: "My job is much less complicated. I own factories. As long as products are being sold, then there's really no need for dinner feasts."

"That's good." DouDou let out a super cute smile: "Oh right, Big brother Ye, did you see that transparent ball like building?"

"Yeah, from what your Chief said, it's for a new reality show."

"The show's called «Dimensional Escape». In 10 days time, superstar Xu Ninggong will be coming to Zhongyun for a showing of her new movie. From what my coworkers said, the Chief wants to invite her and some other actors to participate in the first episode."

"No way, Xu Ninggong?" Ye Qing was surprisingly surprised. That was his first love, ok?!

Ye Qing would remember for the rest of his life the love letter he wrote in 4th grade.

"She's super popular right now. Can Zhongyun broadcasting station pay the fees?"

"Xu Ninggong is also from Zhongyun, so our Chief reportedly was sure of it." DouDou, not knowing the details, said: "Her new movie is called «The emotional years», it'll be release across the country next week. She selected Zhongyun as the city of choice for

the premiere release.”

Speaking up to there, DouDou was already beyond embarrassment, and didn't have the courage to face Ye Qing anymore: “Big brother Ye, are you free then? Can..... Can we go see her new movie..... together?”

Chapter 102: During The Storm

DouDou swears that this wasn't planned at all.

It was just that she slowly found that, whenever she was with Ye Qing, her brain just didn't want to work. When they chatted about movies, she immediately had the urge to go watch a movie together with him.

As soon as she said that, her heart beat rapidly.

'He's probably really busy right? Suddenly asking him for movies.....'

'Am I too weird here? When has it become a girl asking a guy out.....'

Ye Qing wasn't paying too much attention to DouDou's expression. Of course, he wouldn't reject going to Xu Ningong's premier with DouDou.

Going to the movies with DouDou was already a very pleasing experience. Moreover, the movie's main star, Xu Ningong, would also be there. Wonder if she still remembers him.

Hearing Ye Qing nonchalantly agree, a burst of sweetness exploded within DouDou. That was a never experienced feeling, it was indescribable and strange to the max.

Good thing that the food came right then, as they were pushed over by a waiter on a trolley, successfully rescuing her from all the awkwardness.

This restaurant's style was seriously high. The lamb ribs were placed on top of a volcanic stone plate. The boiling hot stone could easily keep the food warm for hours.

There were places to make money everywhere in life. Ye Qing felt that if he were to use the metal engraver to carve some precise pattern on the plate, then he could easily make a couple million.

However, currently the mechanical engineered chairs could earn him tens of millions a day, so Ye Qing didn't really care about this chump change anymore.

The lamb was truly fragrant. Ye Qing, seeing how familiar DouDou was with the knife and fork, braved the humiliation and had her cut it apart for him as well.

The meal lasted all the way past 8. For Ye Qing, chatting away with DouDou felt very relaxing and enjoyable. The black laced office attire DouDou wore today, plus that unscarred face of hers, had Ye Qing no matter the angle, enjoy it to the max.

After being filled, naturally meant going back.

Ye Qing naturally remembered where her house was. It was just that it was pretty cold today, and the two of them hadn't worn anything thick, so Ye Qing turned up the heat.

Ye Qing was focused on driving, but DouDou kept on stealing glances to the left from time to time. She felt that when a man was focused on doing something, they had this indescribable charm to them.

Wanda here was a commercial district. Right now, with its low level of traffic, Ye Qing successfully arrived at a spacious red light. Just when Ye Qing was thinking of playing some music, he suddenly found a person with a rain jacket lying on top of the lane dividers, besides him was a forgotten about bicycle.

With the help of the street lights, the person looked like a student with that uniform like pants. Below him was full of water, and didn't look like anything happened at all.

When Ye Qing stopped the car, both he and DouDou were stunned.

"Looks like some student. I'll go take a look, wait for me here." Ye Qing, with his umbrella, opened the door and ran out.

Just a few steps was more than enough to completely soak it.

Under the intense rain, Ye Qing felt like the student was crying, the really tragic kind.

“Holy crap ~ What happened friend?” Ye Qing got scared and rushed over. A 14/5 year old student was currently hugging the dividers and crying all out. Besides him was a clearly bent bike.

By being able to cry like this, then he clearly was alright. Ye Qing seeing that he was sitting there on the ground, thought that his legs were broken, and wanted to move him off of the road.

“Waaa Waaa ~ Don’t touch me!” This man continued to cry, it would appear he had a plastic bag in his hand.

“My pad broke, and got soaked in water, the birthday gift for my girlfriend.” The man’s face was covered in scratches, yet the rain continued to wash away the blood: “The pad that I saved half a year for!”

“Ahhh ~ I don’t want to live anymore! Let the rain kill me!” The despair in his voice, easily gave people the impression that he wanted to commit suicide.

A gust of wind, straight up blew Ye Qing’s umbrella into the wind.

“Fk your girlfriend!”

Ye Qing who was almost already completely soaked threw away his umbrella, and raged: “Holy shit, I thought you got hit by a fking car!”

“Waa Waa ~ Damn this wind, making me crash into the divider on my bike, my pad, my girlfriend’s birthday gift.....”

Within the Lagonda, due to it’s great soundproofing and the screaming winds, DouDou couldn’t even hear what Ye Qing was yelling about. However, she could still see Ye Qing throwing away the broken umbrella; emotionally.

DouDou, who didn’t know what was going on at all, was already

nervous to begin with. Now she was as nervous as having a fully drawn bow that was right about to snap beside her.

She had an umbrella in her bag, but the bag was on the back seat. DouDou, who was confused as all heck, cared naught for an umbrella, opened the door, and ran out in her expensive heels.

“Get the fk up if you’re fine then. If your girlfriend saw you like this, then it’s definitely over.” Ye Qing, who was both cold and angry, hated not being able to give him a good beating.

The young man slowly crawled up as he hugged the plastic bag and dumbstruckly spoke: “Bro you girlfriend’s here.....”

“What girlfriend?” Ye Qing quickly turned around, and found the shivering DouDou slowly hopping over.

“Didn’t I tell you to stay in the car? Ye Qing wiping his face, hurriedly ran over to DouDou and caringly asked: “What happened? Did you sprain your feet?”

“I didn’t pay attention when I was running, nothing major.” DouDou smiled: “I saw you throw the umbrella, and thought something major happened.”

“This guy just got broken up on, so he’s crying there unable to move on.” The rain basically made the two into wet dogs, so Ye Qing hurriedly rushed her back into the car.

That guy who was just crying his life out ran over. Ye Qing lowered his window and asked: “Yo, what school, what class? I’ll find someone to beat you tomorrow.”

“Bro, your girlfriend’s seriously beautiful. So like my goddess DouDou. Sorry for having you worry about me.”

“Forget it, go back to crying. Oh, and stop watching streams, go back to your games.

This here was an intersection, Ye Qing hurriedly parked the car at a nearby parking lot.

“Alright, bring your feet up. Let me see how serious it is.”

DouDou was cold to the point of shivering. Due to just starting at the broadcasting station, she was wearing formal wear, and had almost never worn stilettos before. Due to her hurriedness before, and maybe she stepped on something, she twisted her right foot.

Right now she was completely soaked through and ice cold.

Hearing that Ye Qing wanted her to raise her feet, DouDou was completely against letting Big brother Ye see her feet.....

DouDou felt that her earlobes were on fire. It was almost as if letting him see it once was more embarrassing than getting kissed.

“Come on, let me take a look.” Ye Qing seriously repeated again.

This time she really couldn't decline. DouDou, with her hands covering her face, leaned against the car door, and raised her feet just like an injured kitty.

Good thing I wore a long skirt today. DouDou began to have some impure thoughts.

Seeing DouDou covering her face, and not even leaving a slip, Ye Qing, before examining the injury, first swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

Not only did the rain drench her, but it also drew out her alluring curves. The milky white skin was just like the byproduct of the moon, exposing a man's primal instincts.

Of course, now wasn't the time to think about that. Ye Qing was moved by her caring nature, even willing to talk under the rain with an injured foot.

Now that she was hurt, Ye Qing felt heartache.

DouDou's ankle was clearly bruised. Ye Qing lightly loosened the knot at the ankle, and took off the pink stilettos. Taking hold of her snow white foot, he slowly turned it, and asked DouDou if it hurt.

A blushing red, quickly spread from DouDou's cheeks, covering her entire face in a few seconds, and was rapidly approaching her neck. Her two ears were to the point of burning red.

It hurt to the point of almost screaming out, but DouDou still managed to weakly say 'not really, it's only a slight sprain, nothing serious.'

She felt all her strength leave her, and didn't know if it was because of the pain, or because her foot was being held by Ye Qing.

Turning it around couple of rounds, Ye Qing seeing that nothing major was damaged, relaxed. He pulled out a refrigerated bottle of water from the back, and lightly placed it on her ankle.

The interior temperature was raised up to 25°C by Ye Qing. Sitting in the Lagonda, which came with interior circulation, didn't feel a bit hot, rather it was the uncomfortableness from all the wet clothing.

Ah screw it. It wasn't like Ye Qing could or wanted to drive naked. DouDou had a jacket and a white laced dress shirt underneath. Ye Qing had her quickly take off the jacket; to prevent her from catching the cold.

Her posture right now really had difficulties getting up. Plus her right foot was like it had a magnet attached to it, so Ye Qing had to give her a pull, before DouDou was actually able to remove the jacket.

The white dress shirt was basically see-through now. DouDou, hugging her chest, hated not being able to find a crack in the earth to hide in.

'So embarrassing, from now on I can't raise my head in front of Big brother Ye ever again.'

Ye Qing, just like a seasoned truck driver, had his left hand on the wheel, and helped her keep the water bottle in place with the right. DouDou, without saying a word, closed her eyes and acted like an

ostrich.

But this ostrich act wasn't forever, as the embarrassing silence continued all the way until Ye Qing drove into the neighborhood.

Seeing that DouDou was still putting on the ostrich act, Ye Qing found it hilarious and tickled the center of her foot. Then DouDou shot up like having been electrocuted and covered her mouth.

“We’re here, which one?”

“On... on the right..... The second one.....” DouDou’s voice was just like a kitty meowing.

Driving all the way to the main lobby of the building, Ye Qing helped her open the door, and while standing in the rain: “Come on now. I’ll carry you up.”

Chapter 103: Ship Repairs

Having gotten back home and taken a nice shower, DouDou immediately dug into her warm and cozy bed.

Right now her heart was beating too rapidly. Just then, when she was on Ye Qing's back, that wide and sturdy back had her deeply drunk. It was just like right after Gaokao, when she and a couple of her friends went to celebrate, and actually had the courage to drink.

Girls feelings are always elegant, but for men, like Ye Qing, it was all down right dirty.

Right now he was driving with only a pair of underwear, yet was actually cheerfully humming away.

His back still retained some residual heat, and the unwashed smell. Carrying her all the way up 4 floors didn't make Ye Qing tired at all, as carrying her was just like carrying a giant teddy bear.

Feeling great naturally meant enjoying the majestic rainfall outside.

Haha ~

Getting back on to Huanhai Avenue, Ye Qing turned on the Lagonda's far light to pierce through the rain.

When Ye Qing got back to the Dragon Creek Beach factory, it was already 10 pm.

Unable to fall asleep, Ye Qing straight up dropped down to the underground base, and went to examine the state of construction for the metal smelting center's central control system.

Under the lighting of the giant search lights, a giant piece of industrial equipment made out of pure steel, and complex mechanical structures, just like a piece of engineering that was

guided by aliens, silently stood there underground.

Elbow thick, pure copper electric cables neatly connected to the top of this amazing piece of equipment.

The neatly placed transformers were linked to the sides of the steel hulk that was the smelter. Underneath the smelter was a set of shockingly powerful centrifugal facilities.

It could spin the melted metal when it just left the smelter to create astonishing amounts of centrifugal force, thus forcing out all kinds of garbage from the melted metal.

Even the ordinary looking quenching tank wasn't normal at all.

Quenching was a type of forging technique. It was also one of the most important steps in modern day forging, do by heating the metal to a certain point, then rapidly dropping its temperature with liquid. That way, the austenite inside would change into martensite (or bainite), which would increase the strength and toughness of the metal.

Inside the quenching tank of the metal smelting center were liquids provided by the Monster Factory. Ye Qing could also purchase different kinds of quenching liquids in accordance to the different metals that he was going to smelt.

Moreover, the whole process was completely automated. This was definitely the most perfect quenching in the entire world.

Ye Qing walked to one of the master artisans that was responsible for installing the electric wiring, and asked: "How long until it's operational?"

"At the latest, tomorrow night, boss. It's just that we don't have the electricity to support it, so even if it's completed it still won't be able to work."

"The power supply bureau will be over to upgrade the electrical wiring tomorrow. They should be completed by nightfall." Ye Qing nodded. It seemed like he would need to buy another load of raw

steel, nickel, and some other metals, to try smelting the nickel-titanium memory alloy.

When the smelting center was completed, it only needed one person watching it, so it wouldn't affect the production of the mechanical engineered chairs at all.

Furthermore, with no products needing it right now, Ye Qing could also first make some and leave them in storage for later.

The next day, the sky was clear as far as the eye could see, and the air had a hint of freshness.

Ye Qing got up really early, went to the local industrial metals market, and swiped clean all of its 4000 tons of raw steel, 200 tons of nickel, and a "small" amount of cadmium.

The price of the nickel was kind of expensive; ~60k a ton.

All the profits from the mechanical engineered chairs, without collecting any interest, were immediately spent.

The good thing was that the main component of the memory metal, titanium, existed under the secret base in both high purity and quantity, saving Ye Qing literally tons of money.

While on the way back, Ye Qing got a call with the caller ID [Huaxing head].

Ye Qing slowed down the car, and answered with his shoulder holding the phone: "Chairman Li, what can I help you with today?"

"Haha ~ Xiao Ye." Li Huaxing full heartedly commented: "The mechanical engineered chair you brought over is leaving me completely speechless."

"Just the massage functionality alone has out striped my old Yert LMS massage chair by decades."

"If even someone like you, Chairman Li, is satisfied with the mechanical engineered chair, then others will definitely enjoy it

more.” Ye Qing laughingly answered, then waited for what was to come.

Someone who was as busy as Li Huaxing definitely wouldn’t call randomly to just chat about life.

“It’s like this..... I might need to trouble you again Xiao Ye.”

“This morning a friend of mine contacted me, he’s in the produce import export business. A cargo ship filled with fruits and vegetables left its harbour in Korea. However, without even traveling several dozen nautical miles, the ship had an accident.”

“What accident?” Ye Qing strangely asked, if a cargo ship broke down, then shouldn’t it head to a shipyard for repairs?

“An abnormality appeared on that ship’s left propeller shaft. It’s just that when it happened the sailors on duty were slacking off, so when the warnings sounded, they didn’t turn off the engines in time.”

“This propeller shaft might have suffered some internal injuries before. So now due to the abnormality, paired with the enormous torque from the engine, parts of the propeller shaft has spilt.”

“When the propeller shaft splits, under normal conditions, the cargo ship will need tugboats to tow it to a nearby shipyard to exchange shafts.”

“That ship was built in a Korean shipyard, the shaft is also a standardized product of Korea. Ordering a new one requires at least a week, but how can my friend wait that long; he’s anxious to the point of wanting to jump into the open sea.”

“So he found me to help him fix the shaft. However, when my mechanics got on the ship, they found that the shaft had suffered some serious splitting; completely unrepairable.”

“Thus I thought of you and Master Qiao. So can you look on our friendship and ask Master Qiao to come take a look?”

Shaft repairs.....

Ye Qing understood why. Before, at Huaxing Heavy Industry, the master artisan used a hammer, and the echo from the hit, to predict whether or not the power shaft of the mining truck had hidden damage.

Now Li Huaxing's friend was in trouble, and his mechanics didn't possess the ability or knowledge to repair that power shaft, so he naturally thought of Ye Qing.

Power shafts for modern day cargo ship were extraordinarily complex to manufacture. From its forging, to quenching, roughing, and finishing, they all required the use of various kinds of industrial sized computer assisted machineries.

Huaxing Heavy Industries of course had the ability to manufacture power shafts, but to produce a never before attempted cargo ship power shaft, they would have to spend a long time to readjust the equipment and plan out each step of the manufacturing.

That period of time was definitely longer than just ordering from Korea. Even if a tugboat showed up to tow the ship back to a port and transfer all the produce, that still needed at least two days. Add in the hot and humid temperature right now, then wouldn't all the produce have rotted?

So they only needed to temporarily fix the power shaft, get the ship to deliver the product, then go for a thorough repair.

Making the shaft was already difficult enough, so repairing it was, of course, even harder.

Rather, it could be said that there was no such thing as repairs for a power shaft. If the damages were only simple scratches or light wear and tear, then it might be possible to repair. However if it was as serious as splitting the shaft, then who can say that they could fix it?

Thus, Ye Qing didn't straight up answer Li Huaxing, but had him sent over the photos of the split power shaft.

5 minutes later, the photos were sent to Ye Qing's phone.

Good thing Ye Qing was at the factory right now, so he showed the photos to a master artisan right away and asked whether or not it was fixable.

"Piece of cake. This is 40Cr grade steel, no matter if it's wire welding, or fusing on alloy powder, I got it all under control." The master artisan, upon seeing the photos, was completely in disapproval and completely looked down on it: "This kind of low RPM shaft, even the peons can fix them with their eyes closed."

Li Huaxing was seriously wonderful. When Ye Qing asked him for help, he agreed with no questions asked. So now that he was finding him, Ye Qing naturally couldn't not help.

So Ye Qing immediately called back saying that he had this repair covered.

Hanging up the call, in less than half an hour, an orange painted carbon fiber 18 seater speed boat docked next to the docks at Dragon Creek Beach.

The boat was clearly the cargo ship's multipurpose lifeboat. Except right now, apart from a helmsman, there was only a clearly anxious middle aged man.

Apart from the necessary equipment, Ye Qing also brought along a master artisan and a peon.

"Quick quick, get on the boat!" Li Huaxing's friend Liu Yuanzheng hurriedly wave.

When the peon jumped onto the boat with the equipment, his sudden weight increase on the boat nearly tipped it over.

The helmsman got quite the scare, and cursed at Ye Qing with some ununderstandable Korean.

“Nice Mr. Liu, you’ve even got foreign workers working for you.” Ye Qing joked.

“You’re too kind ~ ” Liu Yuanzheng blushed with shame: “I’m only in the produce trade business. The cargo ship is rented from Korea. They are shipping stuff into the country, so I just hopped on out of convenience.”

“These Koreans were all boasting how good and great their cargo ships were, yet without traveling a couple dozen nautical miles it freaking broke down.”

Chapter 104: Repair killings

Modern day ships, especially large scale seagoing cargo ships, have tons of high end automated systems, as well as all kinds of support systems to move such a giant machine.

A seagoing cargo ship transports millions in assets with each trip. As for those specialized cargo ships responsible for transporting the likes of oil, natural gas, and pressurized gases, the price tag for them was even more extreme.

As for the data required to let those ships remain operational, it was all handled by computer systems on board. If an error or anomaly surfaced, then it would immediately sound the warnings.

For anomalies like getting the power shaft stuck or fractured, if it wasn't for the sailors not paying attention, then there was no chance for the power shaft to become damaged.

Of course, the shaft splitting as a result of not being able to bear with the enormous torque, also meant that the shaft didn't meet standards when being smelted.

Large scale forged products containing internal injuries were something that was unavoidable.

As the forged product's dimensions becomes too big, when it went through heating and cooling, its temperature changes would be uneven and unbalanced. Moving the metal too quick or too slow when hammering its final shape, or using not properly ratioed metals, would also cause unforeseen damages to the final product.

10 out of 10 perfection only existed within people's dreams, and in the Monster Factory.

The difference here was that some technique and equipment could control these unforeseen damages to within a certain limit. Of course there might really be some unexaminable cases, which are purely accidental.

Maybe it was because of the typhoon that just passed, as today was quite calm and clear, leaving people with a serene kind of feeling.

The speed boat breezed through the sea at high speeds for 40 some minutes. It was possible to occasionally see other giant seagoing vessels travelling across the horizon.

Finally, a blue Panamax class container ship, with HEUNG-A painted on its side, slowly appeared on the horizon. Seeing this, Ye Qing knew their destination was approaching.

HEUNG-A was one of Korea's well known sea shipping corporations, as they owned many cargo and oil transport ships.

The speed boat was piloted next to this 45,000 ton monster, then two hooks dropped down from above, were secured onto the speed boat, and slowly lifted them up.

Several seamen in bright red clothing quickly gathered. The looks they gave the peon were completely incredible. The nearly 2 meter tall muscle head, no matter where he went, would always be a conversation topic.

Moreover, that muscle head was carrying a clearly heavy piece of mechanical equipment in each hand.

Exchanging several greetings, a man from the gathered group walked forward, and said in some very rusty Mandarin: "Hello, welcome onto the Yoshio."

"Hi!" Ye Qing nodded. The seaman was covered in oil stains, and his clothing was different from everyone else. Ye Qing guessed that this was most likely the Chief mechanic onboard.

"Mr. Kim, don't you think we should head to the engine room, and check up on the power shaft?" Liu Yuanzheng urgently asked.

Tens of thousands tons worth of his produce were on the ship, if they wasted more time and the produce started to rot, then he was seriously going to go broke.

Seriously, don't expect those guys to give any compensation, the compensation for transporting errors was already low enough domestically, so don't expect those Koreans to give much higher. Because the amount of conscience a capitalist has is the same around the world; none.

"Sir, I need to ask, how are you going to repair the split power shaft?" Kim Hunhil slowly asked: "Because, just before, even the mechanics from Huaxing weren't able to fix the shaft."

"Probably either welding or with metal powder." Ye Qing didn't pay him any mind, can or cannot wasn't just stated, rather it was proven with real abilities.

"Can you guarantee the resulting structural strength? This power shaft was created by Hyundai Heavy Industries. Their metallurgy techniques are much superior than you think. If after you've repaired it, it splits again, then what?"

"Worse comes to worst, I'll do it free?" Ye Qing found this somewhat hilarious. If this really was high tech, then how did it split in the first place?

"That can't do, we need to sign a contract. If it still splits after repairs, then you need to pay for wasting our time." Kim Hunhil sourly stated: "If it wasn't for Mr.Liu's strong request of fixing the shaft, we would've already contacted for a tugboat from Zhongyun harbour to tow the ship."

"We've already wasted 4 hours, it's all thanks to Mr. Liu that we agreed to fix the shaft. Otherwise we would already be in the harbour, starting to unload everything for transferring."

Ye Qing didn't reply, but Liu Yuanzheng was pissed to the point almost literally slaughtering him.

Cargo ship transferring wasn't as simple as parking two cars together and having someone move the stuff from one to the other.

The cargo cranes at the dock all had their own workable range, which was very short, and very slow. The transferring from one cargo ship to another involved having the crane remove the containers from the ship, lower them individually onto trucks, ship them to another ship, and use the cargo crane to stack them again.

For several thousand containers, it was basically impossible without at least two days, and that was with at least 6 operable cranes working together at the dock.

Right now there was still some hope left with repairs, otherwise Liu Yuanzheng was basically going to lose several tens of millions.

“Mr. Kim, within this batch of produce of mine, a bunch of from it is from a friend of mine for rehydration purposes.” Without any other available options, Liu Yuanzheng could only use someone else’s name as a bargaining chip: “I don’t mind calling President Song to let him know of your negative behavior.”

“Go ahead and try, but first, a word of caution, if you don’t have the ability, then don’t think of just profiting to waste our precious time.” Having finished Kim Hunhil immediately turned and headed inside.

Liu Yuanzheng was completely apologetic for their rudeness. Ye Qing was recommended by Li Huaxing. Since even Li Huaxing was in awe of his industrial strength, then obviously Liu Yuanzheng trusted him.

Even if in the end it wasn’t fixable, there was no point for Liu Yuanzheng to be resentful.

Who would’ve thought that this chief mechanic didn’t trust their skills at all; not even enough to let them try examining.

“Chairman Liu don’t be mad.” Ye Qing pointed to the machines carried by the peon and explained: “No ordinary people have ever witnessed shaft repairs, so their doubt is perfectly normal.”

“Mr. Ye, you’re just too generous.” Liu Yuanzheng sighed.

While walking past the building high stacks of containers, Ye Qing coldly snorted inside. Under these conditions, if he doesn’t cheat the hell out of them, then that was basically going against his conscience.

It wasn’t like Liu Yuanzheng was the one paying. The ship was broken by the sailors, so naturally they would be the ones paying.

Ships nowadays are all very clean inside, their decorations were also very reasonable, following along the sparkling hallway, passing watertight doors and ladders one after another, finally reaching the bottom of the ship, the engine room was completely covered in engine oil and the smell of asphalt.

A massive diesel engine was placed right in the middle of the room, with all kinds of thick pipes connected to its top.

This was a nearly 300 ton, 15K horsepower, two stroke low speed diesel engine produced by Hyundai Heavy Industries. What it burns wasn’t that regular diesel you get at the pumps, rather it was that viscous, heavy crude oil.

The house sized transmissions had two power shafts coming out connecting to two propellers at the aft.

The cargo ship’s drive system was divided into two sections. One section extends out of the engine room out into the aft. Due to being outside, the inside section connected to the engine room required tight sealing to prevent water from getting in.

The power shaft that was damaged was the left one. When Ye Qing got close, he could clearly smell a strong, burnt smell coming from the lubrication oil being heated to some extremely high temperature.

The protection sealing for this power shaft had already been broken. On top of the glossy power shaft that was as thick as the peons at the waist, a finger thick, twenty meter long split cracked

the finishing.

Chief Kim Hunhil, with several other sailors, were all gathered to watch the hilarity that that they thought was about to ensue.

The clearly displayed disdain on their faces, came not only from their knowledge of mechanics, but also from their confidence in modern technology.

Hyundai Heavy Industries was an international, comprehensive, heavy industry corporation; a holy grail for the heavy industry in Korea. Among them, the “shipbuilding department” and “engine department” were their two most famous departments in the world.

The first moment the shaft was damaged, they had already reported the accident to Hyundai Heavy Industries’ engine department.

And the answer they got back was that they were unable to repair it. So how could a no name factory from China be able to fix something even an international corporations couldn’t?

“This is purely wasting time, that big of a crack, are they really going to fuse on some metal alloy power? I know how that technique works, but isn’t that only possible with small scratches?” A sailor, in Korean, ridiculed.

“Maybe it’s with arc welding. Who knows, they might use those regular arc welders, you know those arc welders that need wire replacement every couple of minutes.”

“Can you guys start yet?” Kim Hunhil asked in stiff mandarin.

“Saying things behind people’s backs is very bad manners.” Ye Qing bluntly pointed out.

“Of course, I can understand that wisdom and technique all have their ups and downs, as those with advanced techniques are always in the minority.” Ye Qing gave the master artisan a look, meaning he could start now.

The peon brought two machines with them. Once was an uncommon quality solid state laser welder, with the properties +15% welding speed, and +5% welding precision.

The other machine was a large sized electric grinder of the same quality; uncommon.

The peon coolly stood beside Ye Qing without speaking, while the master artisan, with eyes full of disdain, walked up to the giant crack on the power shaft.

In his eyes, man made machines were all garbage, filled with all kinds of flaws from head to toe. In Ye Qing's estimates, even if an F-22 Raptor was placed in front of him, he could still find a ton of problems with it.

Wanting to slaughter these fat sheep was just simply too easy. Casually point out some trivial problems, and they will delightedly and willingly offer up rewards with both hands and on their knees begging for more.

Chapter 105: So Which One?

Under Kim Hunhil and several sailors' strange looking eyes, the master artisan pulled out a hammer from his toolbag.

Don't look down on that hammer, as it was also of uncommon quality.

After several hits, the master artisan already knew what was going on, then took out a metal probe, and poked at the crack on top of the power shaft.

Then the master artisan took out a couple of different glass bottles, each filled with different colours of powder.

This was powdered metal, steel powder, chromium powder, powdered silica, and nickel powder. Last time, when Ye Qing went to shop at the metal exchange market, he also brought back a bunch of metal powders. These metal powders are really cheap, as they are common ingredients used in modern powder metallurgy.

The master artisan taking out those powders, naturally meant he planned on using powder metallurgy to repair the shaft.

It was just that the chief and all the sailors present, were all professionals of the trade, especially the chief, who had some mechanical background to begin with.

He felt like this was completely bullshit. Only with a couple of pokes from a probe, and they were already starting to mix powders. There wasn't even any questions on what materials the shaft was made out of, nor were any steps taken to examine how deep the damages were.

Seeing the master artisan mixing the metal powders, the chief and all the other sailors nearly fainted.

This guy.....

Actually only used a spoon. He didn't even bothering to prepare a

must have scale.

Any kind of alloy must have their different metal proportions be accurate to two decimal points. It was just like brewing medicine, the more precise the proportions were, the more effective the resulting medicine would be.

Using a spoon to measure, from those sailors' point of view, wasn't different from just randomly guessing the weight with a grab at all.

They all burst out laughing at the master artisan who was still measuring, shaking and mixing the powders, but it all came to an abrupt end.

If you wanted to have the powder fuse with the shaft after the melting, then the two metals needed to be of the same proportions. When the proportions were the same, then the colours of the two metals naturally needed to be the same

Inside the glass vessel, the final mixed metal product, no matter how hard they looked, they weren't able to find a single difference in colour from the shaft.

But only using colours to figure out the proportions was a very unscientific and unconvincing move

However, the old man in front of them, without any hesitation and thought, it was as if he had done it thousands of times already. Finishing everything with just a measuring spoon, mixed out the exact proportions of the shaft metal; not 1% more or 1% less.

That was a move that was both extremely unbelievable, and broke all their knowledge of the industry.

The most unscientific part was still at the end. Normally using powder metallurgy to fix flaws required the powder to be blasted on, then using high heat to melt it so that it binds onto the base.

The master artisan didn't blast on the metal powder. Rather, he slowly operated the solid state laser welder's welding arm to over

the crack, then aim at the crack on the power shaft with its diamond like laser focus lenses.

When the orange protectors dropped down, to signal its operational status, Ye Qing put on his pair of cool sunglasses.

Right now, Kim Hunhil and the other sailors had already been shocked into mutes, because the welder that they thought was of ordinary quality, used real actions to separate itself from the norm.

As the master artisan increased the power level to the laser, the light coming from high powered laser, although there was a layer of protectors in place, it still covered the room in a complete layer of orange.

What kind of terrifying laser power was this?

Finding the orange light in the room not that dazzling, several people turned their eyes for a look.

A beam of light that was as thick as a pen moved around within the orange protectors with extremely quick speeds.

Zizi Zizi

Sounds of metal being penetrated when coming into contact with the high temperature beam sounded off in everyone's ears.

Two minutes later, the laser finished moving, and the protectors were lifted.

Everyone could see that the originally deep crack on the power shaft had already been turned into a very rectangular shaped hole, which has been filled with piping hot liquid like metals.

Several seconds later, the residual heat from the metal dispersed and it returned back to its original colours.

Apart from Ye Qing, everyone else was completely dumbstruck.

Because they found that this crack had not only become shallower, but also broader.

The terrifying temperatures generated by the laser had melted the metal powder into liquid, which slowly seeped into the bottom of the crack.

While filling in this crack, it also conveniently melted the randomly shaped crack into a very squared rectangular shape.

It was also this which left Kim Hunhil's mouth gaping wide out of shock; wide enough to fit in 10 whole eggs. They had all handled laser welders before, so they were all familiar with its concept of heating the metal to their melting point, then when they cooled off, naturally they were fused together.

Except it was just that this heating was limited, and also very uncontrollable.

The laser welder in front of them had literally shattered their scientific knowledge. Kim Hunhil also knew that the longer he stayed shocked, the more face he'd lose.

Except he couldn't control his body at all. Going from ridicule, to doubt, and finally to shock. Kim Hunhil had completely become a dumbass bull, being led away by the snout by the master artisan and the laser welder.

All of their expression changes were seen in full by Ye Qing.

To be fair, the more one knew, the more shock and disbelief they would feel of the master artisan and the tools from the Monster Factory.

The master artisan, not too slow, and not too fast, poured the rest of the already mixed metal powder into the pool of liquid metal that was the crack.

Originally nearly 6 centimeters deep, now it was only a single centimeter deep.

After pouring in some of the remaining powdered metal, he turned the laser back on, and used the high temperature laser to turn the metal powder into a thin layer of melted metal. When it

cooled down, the steps were repeated again and again.

15 minutes later, the last layer of powder metal was fused with the power shaft.

What appeared in front of them was a power shaft that would only display its blemishes of having been repaired when you take a close enough look at it.

But those blemishes, were very quickly wiped out by the master artisan with the high powered grinder. Turning into a piece of metal that even if God were to come, he still wouldn't be able to find any signs.

“Impossibru!! This is impossibru!!” A sailor cried out in Korean as if he had seen a real life ghost: “How are you guys able to fix this, when even Hyundai couldn't do it?”

“Its structural strength is definitely questionable, definitely!”

Ye Qing didn't understand Korean, but Liu Yuanzheng did. Right now he was just like having won a 5 million jackpot, as he translated everything to Ye Qing word by word.

“How do you know if something that others say is impossible, is actually impossible to the rest of the world?” Ye Qing strangely asked: “Guess you definitely haven't heard of the saying technology is there to be surpassed.”

“Won't you know when you've started the engines?” The master artisan laughed. It was only a normal piece of alloy shaft. If with his skills and the uncommon laser welder were still not enough to fix this, then how could they be called the Monster Factory?

Kim Hunhil's face was filled with embarrassment. He had already made a fool of himself, yet who would've thought that his co-workers still didn't believe the reality in front of them. The Chinese people in front of them were clearly in possession of some revolutionary technique and technology.

That godlike technique, and that era defining laser welder,

completely shattered his image of the poverty ridden country.

And the start of the engines after completely sealed that point.

Messaging the control tower to retract the anchor.

The 15,000 horsepower diesel engine, under his command, began to emit those antique train like Chu Chu sounds. Under the movement of the gears, the two power shafts also began to turn.

The entire engine compartment felt a sway, indicating that the ship was moving.

Kim Hunhil and the sailors excitingly stared at the just repaired left shaft the moment the engine started, as that was the moment that the shaft bore the most torque.

No anomalies could be found.

Kim Hunhil informed the control tower to increase speeds.

The 15,000 horsepower diesel engine slowly began to pick up speed. Two minutes later, the engine had reached maximum RPM, and the sound of the propellers cutting through the water could be clearly heard in the engine room.

The sailors almost all jumped up and high fived each other.

The power shaft showing no signs of problems, even while working under the most stressful conditions, meant that the shaft had been completely fixed.

That means that they didn't need head back to port, spend a ton of money to transfer the containers onto another ship, and also didn't need to wait for at least a week for the arrival of a new and expensive power shaft from Hyundai Heavy Industries.

Letting the control room decrease the speed, Chief mechanic Kim Hunhil, with several sailors in tow, hesitantly approached Ye Qing to express their thanks and gratitude.

It was just that Ye Qing, contrary to popular belief, drenched them with a cold shower.

“Whao!! We’ve only done half of the repairs!”

“Half?” Kim Hunhil and the sailors’ expressions were as if they were plunged into the arctic ocean.

Wasn’t the power shaft already working fine?

How could it be just half?

“We haven’t done any motion adjustment.” The master artisan worriedly said: “That whole centimeter wide gap means that the shaft’s straightness has also been moved by at least a whole centimeter.”

“I have fixed the shaft, to the point where it’s no different to the right one, but the straightness of the shaft will have an error of at least one centimeter. So isn’t it a complete joke to say that it’s fixed? If this were at any manufacturing factory, a centimeter error is more than enough to get you shot!”

The shaft splitting, naturally meant a change in its precision levels.

Kim Hunhil understood that point. It was just that to correct the shaft’s straightness, they needed to remove it, then put it onto specialized equipment to fix, which, of course, came at a very very high price tag.

Errors naturally meant a rise in the rate of wear and tear. Although the wear and tear of low speed power shafts were very trivial and low, but with a one centimeter error there, as long as it wasn’t fixed, no one was allowed to relax.

Kim Hunhil originally wanted to wait until the ship entered its scheduled maintenance period before performing readjustments, or to swap in a new shaft.

But if this master here was able to do the readjustments here.....

The master artisan had them lower the speed of the power shaft a bit more. Then with a hand on the surface of the shaft, and just

like a senior monk stroking the head of a believer, felt out all of the shaft with it.

Meanwhile, the other hand, with a permanent marker, swiftly jotted down several arcs.

When the shaft came to a complete stop, several sailors braving the embarrassment, went up and took a look at those markers.

A one centimeter error, under their slow stroke, of course could be felt. But it was still only felt, if they were told to fix it, then they may as well go commit suicide.

The master artisan, with the uncommon grinder in hand, put on a display of being eager to get to work.

Meanwhile, Kim Hunhil and the sailors all widened their eyes in preparation for the miracle the master was about to perform.

They had all been completely subdued by the master artisan, without a sliver of doubt, that he could, with his hands only, remove this straightness error and restore the shaft to reasonable bounds.

After all, those top tier processing master could tell the difference of 0.03 millimeters with their hands alone. As for the master in front of them, he was definitely a lot stronger.

“This motion adjustment can be done is 3 ways.” The master artisan picked away at his nose: “Normal readjustment, superior readjustments, and perfection readjustments.”

“So which one would you guys like?”

Chapter 106: Man That Ranking

To chase after perfectionism was every client's' first choice. Of course, they also needed enough money to support it.

After completing the motion adjustment, the master artisan didn't stop there.

Rather he doubtingly pointed out that the transmission in front of them had some problems, such as when it started, the two shafts turned at different speeds.

The transmissions turning the two shafts at different speeds naturally means wasted combustion power.

That problem wasn't too serious. It was just like a car that had been on the road for several years heading in for maintenance. Naturally, it had all kinds of small problems, and the amount of gas it guzzled would also increase.

Some drivers know the trade and were able to tell the difference between real problems and fake problems created by the mechanic.

The chief mechanic on the ship was known as the Old Rails, which was responsible for all mechanics on the ship. He was also a true driver who knew what was a real problem and what wasn't.

When the master artisan mentioned the problem, he naturally could tell that it was going to need fixing. Of course, if the master could fix it, then that would undoubtedly save him a bunch of unnecessary trouble.

However when Ye Qing and the master artisan finally left, Kim Hunhil and Co were all in a terrible mood. It was almost like they had their wallets and savings completely emptied.

While Liu Yuanzheng was seeing Ye Qing back, he was literally thanking him all the way back, saying that when he got back from Korea, he would definitely bring some nice gifts to Ye Qing. He even asked whether or not Ye Qing had anything that he wanted to

buy in Korea, and that if he did, he had it covered.

“Can you bring Yoona from SNSD over?” Ye Qing seriously asked while on the speed boat.

“SNSD? Yoona?” Liu Yuanzheng didn’t get it right away, thinking ‘isn’t that a superstar?’

“Haha ~ Old Liu, don’t worry about it.” Ye Qing patted his arm. This was seriously a difference in generations, even making chit chat had become this hard.

When they reached the Dragon Creek Beach, several work trucks from the electricity bureau were parked at the side of the road, upgrading the existing power lines. The metal smelting center was a true power eater, the original lines weren’t even close to being able to satisfy it.

The electricians only needed to install another, thicker, power line on top of the existing lines, so it wouldn’t take too long.

And tonight would also be the night where the metal smelting center underground would be completed by the monsters.

This monster made, world best, metal smelting center, which had wasted more than 60 million in investments and materials from Ye Qing, would finally sound off its roars to the world.

If it weren’t for the metal smelting center being too mind blowing and too science fiction, then Ye Qing would definitely invite a bunch of people to celebrate the occasion with liquor, great food, and a cutting the red tape event.

5pm, the power line upgrades were completed.

8pm, the power system of the metal smelting center had been successfully installed.

Ye Qing, just like a husband waiting outside the operating room for his wife to deliver, stood in front of the massive sci-fi like building, awaiting for the surprise that was passing the

inspections.

“Connect the power.” Ye Qing clenched his fist and commanded.

The peons, with a savage roar, walked in front of the large electricity box, and connected the pure copper plug from the smelting center to the power grid.

The moment the smelting center was connected to power, the Monster Factory immediately started to beep with notifications.

Inspecting the Mixed metal smelting center (Unique).....

Ye Qing, who was already prepared for the special inspection, welcomed the mind blowing transformation before him.

A beam of light shined from the sky, and mysteriously caged in the metal smelting center.

The entire underground base was completely covered in an illusion of blue.

The metal smelting center, parts solely build by the monsters exceed 60%, passing necessary standards.

Inspection passed!

Commencing upgrade.

Upgrading properties.....

Accompanying the notifications was a beam of halo like light continuously wiping the metal smelting center with arcs of white light.

With every wipe of the arc, the ordinary steel exterior of the metal smelting center changed ever so slightly, away from being ordinary.

When the halo like light finally disappeared, line upon lines of faint runes could be seen on the surface of the smelting center's metal exterior. The originally dark gray steel also turned to a shade of dark red; nothing was the same and ordinary about it.

Mixed Metal Smelting Center (Unique, unsellable):

Possesses the ability to process through tons of materials at a time and the ability to produce metals of all shape and sizes. With it, you now possess the core processing abilities of any heavy Industry.

Ye Qing didn't even have time to go through the details of the new metal smelting center before he was shelled into a complete daze by all the notifications from the Monster Factory.

First was the Monster Factory's rapid rise in the local rankings. From 200 some position, straight up to number 17. The industrial index also broke through the 50,000 mark; meaning even more disguise uniforms can be bought.

World ranking 200,000 some spot.

But locally ranked 17.....

Meaning with 7 more spots, the Monster Factory would be able to level up to level 4.

Opening up the rankings, all the other 16 industries in front of the Monster Factory sounded familiar to the ear, and undoubtedly they were all worth at least 200 million each.

Huaxing Heavy Industry, which was ranked at number one, was a monster with data that is the sum of all the other companies in the top 5 combined.

Their industrial index had already exceeded 20 million, ranked within the 5000s on the world stage. Sadly, with that high of an index, they were still lacking the ability to use all the glory that came with it; unlike the Monster Factory.

However Ye Qing felt like those glory points had already lost their value.

Currently, the Monster Factory could only support 40 monsters, which included 4 raging miners who couldn't wear the uniforms.

With the rest of the 36 monsters, Ye Qing felt like even if he gave them all 10 sets, he still wouldn't be able to use all of it.

Once the number exceeded the needs, then it became just numbers.

The glory points were also like this. The uniforms worn by the monsters, when they returned to the Monster Factory, no matter how stained they were, it would again reappear as if new. There was no such thing as breaking them.

Ye Qing vaguely recalled that when the factory leveled up to level 3, there was a notification talking about how the glory shopping center only had 1 type of product for sale right now.

Most likely, when the factory leveled up again, there would hopefully be other products to buy.

A tools market, and a glory shopping center.

Were all retardedly overpowered existences. The tools market offered all kind of tools that could be built in real life, but clearly their quality was just much superior.

As for the glory shopping center, it straight up offered things that didn't exist and couldn't be made period.

Several other notifications, after Ye Qing closed the rankings, were all talking about the glory shopping center.

Opening the glory shopping center, a single message, literally sent Ye Qing sky high.

Congratulations for accumulating more than 50,000 glory points. The lottery system of the glory shopping center has now been unlocked.

Every draw of the lottery cost 10,000 glory points. Anything drawn can only be used once. Cannot be lost or sold.

A small and exquisite lottery wheel appeared in the screen. Very similar to the lottery system from the very beginning.

It was just that within the lottery wheel, were a bunch of familiar products.

12 slots, containing camera, flashlight, glasses, suit, watch.....

Everything here, if you only looked at their exterior, then you wouldn't see any difference.

However.....

Ye Qing knew, the stuff in the slots, all have their hidden strengths.

Because a disguise uniform only cost 100 points, yet these items cost 10,000 for a chance, a chance to win.

At the same time Ye Qing finally realized, that everything that can be repeatedly bought in the glory shopping center was all aimed for the monsters.

Although right now it only had a set of uniforms, and the lottery was only for him, where he couldn't even think of winning another one once he had gotten one, and it was a unloseable product, only useable by himself.

Just what kind of strange and miraculous abilities did those everyday products have?

If it was a camera, then Ye Qing could understand, as it was an electronic product, so if it has some strange ability then it wasn't that strange. It was just the suit thing, no matter how Ye Qing thought, he still couldn't figure it out.

Perhaps you to turn into a monster when you wear it?

Chapter 107: Memory Metal

Right now, with ~50K glory points on hand, Ye Qing's hands were itching to get some action.

Preferably it was an electronic product.

Harboring some unknown anxiety and anticipation, Ye Qing pressed the big draw button on the screen.

10,000 was immediately deducted from the glory total, and the wheel began to spin.

"Electronics! Electronics!" Ye Qing prayed, but as the wheel slowly slowed down, he became even more nervous.

When the wheel finally came to a stop, the red needle pointed to the slot with a pair of glasses in it.

"Congratulations, you have won a pair of Industrial data glasses."

"Industrial data glasses?" Hearing the name for the first time, Ye Qing couldn't deduce much from such an ordinary name.

Pressing use, a pair of elegant, but not overbearing, sunglasses appeared in Ye Qing's hands.

However, when Ye Qing put them on for the first time, a miraculous thing happened. The two dark pieces of glass, just like a chameleon, began to change into a multitude of different colors.

Transparent, bright green, tea green, dark green.....

Glasses that change colors under different intensities of UV light do exist, but when Ye Qing put this pair of glasses on, the entire world changed.

When Ye Qing looked at the metal smelting center with this pair of glasses on, all kinds of data began to fly up onto the lenses.

The metal smelting center seemed to have been datafied. It's every angle and every line's length were all clearly displayed on

the lenses for Ye Qing to view.

Then, taking a look at the peons at the side, they were also immediately datafied, including how fast they could swing their arms, their distance from him, and so on.

The data could be turned off so that it didn't show up, and the transparency and the color of the lenses could also be either automatically or manually changed. As long as this pair of glasses was worn, then there was no need to worry about any oncoming blazing light while driving at night, because the lense would filter out all of the unnecessary light.

A surprisingly powerful ability, and a very useful ability. But Ye Qing wasn't near sighted, and wearing a pair of glasses all day long felt super awkward, so he recalled the glasses back into the Monster Factory awaiting further use in the future.

Continuing to draw, he tried two more times.

Ye Qing won another camera, and a small handheld flashlight.

The 3D camera looked just like another everyday camera, but any pictures taken by it were all 3Dized and coordinated, such that any pictures taken by it could be recreated with either a CNC mill or a 3D printer.

Here's a simple example: currently there exists technology to scan and create an holographic image of a human's body, which could be recreated when given to a 3D printer. However its precision was seriously lacking and its processing power for detailed parts was beyond abysmal.

In comparison, the 3D camera not only kept with industrial standards, it could also perfectly return any kind of detail back to how it was at the time with zero hiccups.

The holographic scanner must be built within a film studio and needed a ton of sensors and cameras. On the other hand, the 3D camera was as simple as pulling it out and taking a selfie.

The flashlight was called the metal perspective flashlight. Any metal in front of it would become transparent like glass, allowing Ye Qing to see everything that was going on inside.

Three different items, all related to the industry, yet each one of them was more outrageous than the other.

If their abilities were to be utilized properly, then they could allow Ye Qing to save a butt load of material and labour costs.

Packing away these things, Ye Qing then immediately commanded the monsters to smelt the first ever batch of nickel-titanium memory alloy.

The metals needed for the smelting had already been prepared by Ye Qing. Following his order, the master artisan that was watching over the controls, familiarly selected the forge mold necessary for the nickel-titanium memory alloy and placed it in.

The lid to the 50 ton electric furnace automatically opened, then came the giant roars from the mechanisms as the material delivery ramp was rotated into place above the mouth of the furnace.

When the delivery ramp was secured in place above the furnace, two mechanical arms hurriedly shoveled in the necessary raw steel, nickel, titanium, and other metals.

Closing the lid, the furnace began to slowly spin, then the piece of giant circuitry that was hidden away behind a giant slab of steel armor began to spit out terrifying arcs of electricity.

Ye Qing found that all his hairs were standing on end, as if the surrounding air was completely filled with static. The feeling was just like back during school, when he went to visit the science center, put his hand on the glass ball of static electricity, and had all his hair stand up.

Ye Qing hurriedly retreated nearly 20 meters before the feeling of static electricity disappeared.

The insides of the furnace was filled with flashing lightning and

roaring thunder. The rapidly spinning furnace had become a giant ball of light, and used unimaginable centrifugal force to separate the junk from the metal.

Ye Qing hopped onto a nearby raging miner, to use as a meat shield in case of anything, and dumbfoundedly stared at the humongous smelting center.

Huaxing Heavy Industry also had a steel smelting furnace for manufacturing purposes. It was just that when that thing was compared to this metal smelting center, the difference was as clear as night and day. With those furnaces, not only was the heating slow as all heck, it could also only take in small amounts of materials at a time. Only when the materials inside had completely melted could workers begin to pour it into previously prepared molds.

Loud noises, thick smoke, and intense heat were all unique characteristics of forging.

Except no trace of black smoke could be found from the smelting center, there was only the sound of the spinning furnace.

Not only could the centrifugal force separate out the junk, it could also make the crystallization process of the metal much more standardized, and much tighter.

After about enough time to finish a pot of tea, the furnace finally stopped spinning, then it raised its lid, and white hot molten steel alloy flowed into the center of the smelting center for further processing and molding.

After being cast into the molds, the metal, still retaining an orangey red glow, was put under the million ton automated forging press for further shaping.

Bang

Sparks flew everywhere as the 50 centimeters thick alloy plate was forcefully pressed to 35 centimeters, increasing its structural

strength and toughness.

Then finally came the last step, dropping the metal into the nearby quench tank filled with silvery white liquids for a rapid cooling.

Metal plates, one after the other, were sent into the quench tank. When the forging hammer finally stopped, Ye Qing counted 100, no more no less, pieces of memory alloy plates made out of nickel and titanium.

The quenching liquid truly lived up to the Monster Factory name. The molten hot memory alloy plates, when dropped into the liquid, didn't even break a bubble.

After 5 minutes of soaking, the memory alloy plates were all fished out by mechanical arms, looking like giant silver ingots.

This production speed.....

Ye Qing couldn't really comment because he didn't major in [Monster engineering], but he knew that with regular specialize steel forges, even with 10 added together, they still wouldn't be able to keep up with the metal smelting center at all.

Not only could it make nickel-titanium memory alloy, as long as he had the blueprints or the needs, Ye Qing could manufacture any alloy known to man.

Furthermore, its quality still remained number one in the world!

So what could the memory alloy, which was able to slowly return to its original form even after being twisted into a dough twist, really do?

Ye Qing immediately thought of one. The next morning, Ye Qing drove the Lagonda into the yard and had two master artisans carefully take the gray carbon fiber casing off.

Most luxury car exteriors were made from carbon fiber due to their lightness and anti corrosive property.

However.....

Those kind of properties, when put in front of the memory alloy, literally becomes more funny than being turned into a kid's toy.

The critical flaw to the carbon fiber was its fragileness. Generally, with even a little scratch or bump, the area surrounding the immediate area would fracture like an egg shell.

The nickel-titanium memory alloy, on the other hand, could be smashed head on into a tractor trailer and still be able to slowly return back to its original shape.

Using the memory alloy to create a new casing for the Lagonda was definitely a brilliant idea.

So, who other than the 500 plus horse powered Lagonda could be able to easily carry the extra weight of these alloys?

Titanium alloys could be said to be the best material for making the exterior for luxury cars. It was just that, currently, luxury car makers haven't been able to make any major breakthroughs on techniques necessary for mass producing and processing titanium alloy.

They don't possess the technology, however Ye Qing does.

However, Ye Qing, at the present time, was only prepared to enjoy its benefits alone. Although making luxury car cases with nickel-titanium memory alloy would make a killing, but in the end that was still other people's car brands.

When he has the ability to produce world-class luxury cars by himself, using it there wasn't late at all.

Taking out the 3D camera, Ye Qing took pictures of the entire outer structure, as he was preparing to first recreate the Lagonda to be the first luxury car with memory alloy casing. At the same time to help himself, Ye Qing was also able to gain much needed experience in creating world-class luxury cars.

Chapter 108: Sea Chase

The 3D camera's overpoweredness exceeded even Ye Qing's imagination.

Ye Qing thought that for a 3D picture, he needed to at least take a set of pictures of the thing in question from all 360 angles. Yet, who would've thought that all that was actually needed was to just take a picture of the thing in question like normal, and the memory chip inside the camera would include an all new CAD file.

These car casings are of irregular geometric shapes. If they relied on measuring alone, then that would require all kinds of measuring instruments, and require the building of an electronic model with tons and tons of set coordinates.

Now, this could all be completed with just a single click from the 3D camera.

The engine cover, bumper, and the likes could be made a bit thinner, but those related to the body of the car, especially the doors, must be as thick as possible.

After all, apart from the presidential bullet proof lincolns, all other luxury cars, no matter how good they were, none of them could stand the full force of a head on collision.

Ye Qing was quite familiar with CAD drawings. Only using the morning, the smelting center was lit up again, to create a dazzling silver memory alloy casing.

Previously, the Lagonda had a layer of silver paint on its casing, now that it had switched to the nickel-titanium memory alloy casing, there weren't any major differences, rather it just felt more metallic and more beautiful to the eye.

Its size was also slightly larger due to being thicker at certain areas as per Ye Qing's wishes.

After having completed the outer casing for the Lagonda, Ye Qing

had the metal smelting center operate at full power to produce standard steel I beams and columns for further expansions of the underground base.

If he wanted to further expand the underground base, then structurally strengthening the entire base was a must. The pyramid shape like ceiling needed more support bars at the top, the support bars then needed to be secured in place by more beams underneath, which were required to be drilled into the rocks walls.

Within the underground base, Ye Qing with the industrial data glasses, and the 3D camera, just like an Asian tourist, took pictures of the entire base.

With those pictures of the base, Ye Qing could easily plan out the exact details of future expansions accordingly.

Having finished taking pictures of the inside, Ye Qing then ran off to one of the barren hills to the north, to take full area pictures of the already hollowed out western hills.

The base was seriously stifling, and there was no signal at all.

Ye Qing planned on adding in a hidden ventilation shaft, and a small signal broadcasting tower.

When Ye Qing collected all the necessary data, he took off the glasses, faced the sea, and stretched out his cramping arms.

Standing high means seeing far; which includes the whole sea region of the Dragon Creek Beach.

Of course, the natural scenery of the Dragon Creek Beach was simply terrible. Not mentioning the still deteriorating water quality, the entire region was filled with hidden corals. Borrowing the currently clear skies, Ye Qing stared out into the sea, and found tons of large dark shadows hidden underneath the waters.

Those giant shadows were quite stimulating to the mind. The longer one looked at it, the more they would be reminded of deep-sea monsters and ancient sirens.

Ye Qing had some fear of the deep sea. This was also the main reason why he hadn't taken the MPCV for a deep-sea spin.

Of course, those moving shadows weren't sea monsters, rather, they were giant submerged coral reefs. Their existence was also the reason why large ships couldn't access the beach, and even small boats had to be on the lookout when traveling through here.

Taking in the view and feeling the sea breeze for a bit, Ye Qing was ready to head back down.

Who knew that a random glance actually caused Ye Qing to stare on, completely dumbstruck.

At the far end of the sea in the south, a beetle like black yacht was skipping through the waves and headed straight for the beach at Dragon Creek.

And right behind the yacht were five white speed boats, who were just like surfers turning left and right, trying their hardest to cut off the black boat.

As for that yacht, it was in complete savage mode. Whenever a white speed boat wanted to get close to it, the yacht would always quickly turn and use its black body to viciously smash into them.

The white speed boat was clearly weaker by several tiers, as they tried their hardest to avoid a head on collision.

Ye Qing hurriedly put on the data glasses, held onto his jaw, and stunningly looked at the scene on the sea, which came quite close to those blockbuster scenes from Hollywood.

That black yacht's speed actually reached 48 knots as it flew through the sea surface. By the data analysed by the glasses, Ye Qing suddenly found that the waves emitted by the boat were actually made up of eight small waves.

So what does that mean?

That means eight high speed outboard motors. Normally a speed

boat only needed one propeller to start flying, yet this boat actually had eight installed, and are high torque ones at that.

However, those white speed boats also brought shock to Ye Qing's eyes.

Not to mention that they only had four outboard motors, the one at the very front actually had a pure black machine gun at its bow.

If it weren't for the Anti Smuggling Unit words painted on the hull of the five white ships, Ye Qing right now would definitely be lying on the ground with his head completely hidden.

It was also these data glasses that showed Ye Qing the details of these boats, and why the black yacht was fleeing this crazily.

That was a specially customized smuggling boat, as the eight outbound motors gave it unimaginable speed and power. The tortoise shell like steel armor on it's outside let it easily ram and knock over any boat that tried to block its path.

The chase after greater profits has happened nonstop throughout the ages. However, as technology advanced, both side had begun to adopt more and more advanced tech.

Ye Qing had seen all kinds of news articles about sea smuggling on the TV, and how those specially customized boats easily escaped the pursuit of the Anti Smuggling Units.

After all, they were afraid of being found to begin with, so how the heck could you expect them to stop and wait for your inspections?

Add on thick steel plating to the mix, and unless military grade ammunition were used, even bullets became useless.

Ye Qing reckoned that the yacht had tons of illegal stuff stashed, otherwise there was no way for four motor boats to catch up to their eight engine ship.

As they got even closer, Ye Qing who was at the top of the hills,

could hear the roars coming from those speed boat engines as well as those warning calls coming from the Anti Smuggling Unit's loudspeakers.

“BOAT AHEAD STOP IMMEDIATELY FOR INSPECTIONS! THIS IS THE ANTI SMUGGLING UNIT! OTHERWISE WE'LL EXERCISE OUR RIGHT TO SHOOT!”

“BOAT AHEAD STOP IMMEDIATELY!

“Why aren't you shooting?!” Ye Qing, while on the hill, was feeling ever anxious for the Anti Smuggling Units as their boats kept on getting rammed.

The yacht was still continuing on its way, and even began to pull S maneuvers to actively try to ram the Anti Smuggling Units' boats.

The Anti Smuggling boat in front of the smugglers was definitely piloted by a veteran, as no matter how the smugglers tried to get close, it always dodged with the closest of margins.

“Run run run ~ I don't believe you've got only gas as cargo. Let's see how far you can still run.” The yacht's actions had probably pushed the Anti smuggling police to beyond snapping point, as the loud speakers suddenly transmitted raging roars.

Yet, right at that moment, Ye Qing suddenly missed a heartbeat.

Because the Anti Smuggling ship had unknowingly sailed on top of a giant shadow in the sea.

Then Ye Qing could only stare on helplessly as that ship, just like having hit a naval mine, jumped out of the waters.

BOOM ~

The ship shot up nearly a full meter, before coming crashing down with huge wave.

Good thing 46 knots was only like 80 km/h, and there was the seawater there for cushioning, so when the boat landed it didn't

perform the dreaded roll. Rather, the inertia of the impact brought it forward for another dozen meters, then accompanied by large amount of air bubbles, it started to slowly sink.

At such a critical juncture, two chase boats immediately abandoned the chase and approached the damaged boat. Seven or so officers in life jackets hurriedly jumped onto the damaged boat help rescue the ones onboard.

Seeing them still not firing, Ye Qing reckoned that the Anti Smuggling Unit didn't bring any ammunition at all.

BOOM ~

A sky splitting explosion, sounded off in Ye Qing's ears, as the black yacht suddenly flew higher.

And higher.

Chapter 109: Money Making Opportunity

Without any doubt, this yacht also rammed into some submerged reefs.

Ye Qing stared on as it jumped out of the water, did a backflip, then came crashing down on top of the water.

The yacht was specially designed to be completely sealed, so even if it laid there with its belly up like a turtle it was still able to remain afloat.

This scene.....

Ye Qing felt privileged, yet nervous; it was like that feeling you have when you were one of the few that were at a rare blockbuster premier.

Two chase boats slowed down to a speed that was basically slower than crawling, as it slowly approached the flipped yacht and tried to dock next to it with mooring ropes.

The other broken speed boat was secured by the other two chase boats on its left and right sides to prevent it from sinking.

The factory's small dock wasn't far from them either. Those guys, just like walking the cable, slowly and carefully pulled the boat to the docks.

Ye Qing, with some peons in tow, headed for the docks to welcome them.

Right now every monster in the factory had a set of disguise uniforms, so Ye Qing wasn't worried about exposing the monsters. Plus, the door to underground base had been specially camouflaged to be basically invisible.

As soon as the speed boats docked, 10 Anti smuggling police officers in uniform and life jackets nimbly jumped on-shore with feelings of rejoice after a calamity.

Yet the size of the peons had the Anti Smuggling police quite shocked.

Of course, although muscle heads were rare, but at least everyone had met at least one before.

An Anti Smuggling officer, with haggard breath, pointed to the floating yacht in the waters and anxiously said: “This is a shipyard right?”

“And so um... do you guys happen to have any heavy duty cranes?”

“This place used to be a shipyard, but I bought it a couple of months back and turned it into a mechanical factory.”

“We don’t have any crane systems, but we can use trucks to tow it to shore.” Ye Qing pointed to the two Dongfeng trucks in the yard: “The beach is right there, but you guys have to do everything yourselves.”

With this kind of dangerous situation, there was no way Ye Qing would join in the chaos; who knew if they had any weapons inside there.

A chase boats was seriously damaged, and the smuggling yacht laid there like an upside down turtle, so of course they couldn’t be left there alone.

The yacht was actually very large in size; twice the size of the chase boats. Only with the towing power of both trucks in play was it able to be slowly towed on shore.

Two officers immediately borrowed some sledgehammer from Ye Qing and went to the cockpit window for a smashing spree.

Two other officer with SMGs in hand, guarded the main hatch; just in case someone came rushing out.

With a heavy swing, the yacht’s glass only vibrated a bit. Those swings, which should’ve been able to smash rocks into

smithereens, only left a miniscule dent in the glass.

The police, not believing in what they were seeing, swung another couple of times, yet the glass remained unbroken. What's more, the rebounding shock from the hits actually shook their hands numb.

“Holy bullet proof glass?” An Anti Smuggling officer with a police badge on his arms was at his wit's end as he pointed at the yacht and raged: “What the flying bull crap is this!! How come they get all the advanced stuff!!”

Bullet proof glass, and a completely sealed ship is definitely harder to bite into than a turtle' shell.

“You could just use mechanical cutters.” Ye Qing who was enjoying the fiasco in front of him had a peon fetch a random cutter for them.

Bullet proof glass has a high level of toughness mainly due to the rubber layers in the middle of it.

Its ability to absorb shocks was seriously mind blowing. Don't mention sledgehammers, even normal bullets couldn't pierce through it. However, everything has a natural enemy, as its anti cutting ability was seriously bad, to the point where any normal battery powered saw was able to cut it open.

Sure enough ~

When the officers switched to the cutters, the bullet proof glass immediately turned jelly, as a break point was effortlessly cut out.

The officers were staring at each other, as none of them were able to understand how the glass that could block virtually any bullet, wasn't able to stop the cutting of a regular cutter.

Then they all gave Ye Qing multiple thumb ups of praise.

Cutting while spraying water, 10 plus minutes later, the entire glass section was cut out. Then with weapons cocked, two officers

in bulletproof vests jumped in like angry lions.

After the passing of enough time to smoke a cig, a hidden hatch door in the cargo bay was opened from the inside. The officers came out with two bloody, bald young men.

“Hehe ~ run, continue running.” Several officers swiftly gathered around with icy expressions and booked them like catching chickens.

Two white Hyundai vans with anchor badges painted on it, followed the paved road and swiftly arrived at the beach. As the doors opened, a serious looking man got out.

“Chief Chief.” The Anti Smuggling officers hurriedly ran over and excitedly stated: “Chief, we got a big big haul this time. The whole boat is filled with banned animal products. Over a hundred ivory tusks and there are many rhinoceros horns as well.”

“Nicely done!” The Chief of the Anti Smuggling Unit Wu Yu clapped his hands, meaning go take those two away, and then climbed onto the yacht to examine the results of the battle.

A young man with a red card on his chest also dug in with a camera. What followed was an endless amount of flashes.

“This owner, we must seriously thank you. If it weren’t for your tools, we really would have no way of opening up such a turtle shell.” An officer laughingly walked over and shook Ye Qing’s hands.

“Ah it’s nothing, it’s really nothing.” Ye Qing waved his hand and uncaringly continued: “I was just enjoying myself up there and saw you guys chase after that yacht; very cool and kinda dangerous.”

Sigh~ The officer sighed: “Look, look at the arrogance of these people.”

“8 115 horsepower Yamaha outboard motors, and 25 MM thick steel plating. Look at how badly damaged our chase boats have

become. If it weren't for them hitting the reef, we would have definitely lost them."

"These years, the smugglers have kept on increasing their technologies. Last month we also chased a boat that was like this, yet they actually welded on thumb thick steel rods on the outside; just like a porcupine."

"Then why don't you guys also order these boats and go head to head with them!" Ye Qing had some feelings for these people as the chase boats by the docks were all dented and battered. Probably left behind from their first exchanges.

"If they weld on steel rods, then why don't you just installed a bigger rammer? That way a single smash is enough to end it."

"Haha ~ That's also what we want." Thus officer let out an expression of looking towards the future: "But the costs are just too high. If the plates are too thick, then when we go head on with these turtles, the plates will definitely deform, which we can't fix or resell as sheet metal, which means we need a replacement, but since all ship plates are welded on, then it can only be cut off."

"The heavier the ship, the more horsepower it needs. You see those 8 Yamahas over there, that's nearly a million. And going by the rate they're running, within a couple of trips these engines would be busted and unusable."

"So it's like this."

With this Ye Qing finally understood why the much lighter chase boats were getting outrun by the smugglers. Due to the occupation, they constantly have to bump into other ships, so carbon fiber which shatters on impact was definitely unusable, so what remained was making the light weight boats out of steel.

"If it gets damaged, then we can still sell it off as sheet metal, so it's affordable."

Soon a cargo container truck arrived. The Anti Smuggling

officers all rolled up their sleeves, and started to ship off those ivory and other illegal animal products.

The worker on the ship with the camera was taking pictures non-stop. From the looks of things, he was definitely preparing materials for a news broadcast later.

These things took up the entire container, yet Ye Qing was on the side deep in thought.

Because he found an opportunity to make a huge killing with these chase boats from the Anti Smuggling Unit.

Of course, it wasn't building ships; Ye Qing didn't have the manpower, resources or time to do that.

Shipbuilding was a complex and time consuming task where you needed to plan everything out, like renovating a home, and required all kinds of permits and licenses from the government.

Chapter 110: HOLY !!

However for Ye Qing's plan to work, he needed them to leave that smashed chase boat behind.

That boat, after having its belly ripped apart by the corals, if it were to be loosened, then it was guaranteed that in less than 10 seconds it would be sitting on the bottom of the sea bed.

All kinds of illegal animal products were shipped off the yacht one at a time. If any were to show up on the black market, then those traders would all be celebrating with their hands high in the air.

So, you can understand just how much this boat of illegals was actually worth.

Everyone present was ecstatic. The officers who partook in the chase were all gathered together with the confiscated products serving as the background to have countless photos taken.

Ye Qing was just wondering how to approach them when the serious looking Chief walked over.

"Comrade, we must sincerely thank you for your help today." The Chief of the Anti Smuggling Unit, Wu Yu, said with a huge grin: "Without your dock and your help, we would probably still be out at sea wondering what to do with that yacht.

"No problem, no problem. These are things I should be doing." Ye Qing pointed to the chase boat that was obviously taking in water: "That boat's heavily damaged, however coincidentally this here used to be a shipyard which now got turned into a mechanical factory now, so we have some ship building steel on hand to give it some refurbishing, it's definitely not a problem."

"Why don't you just leave that boat here? I'll have someone fix it for you."

"Thank you, thank you so much. For being able to fix that boat, I

thank you from the bottom of my heart.” Wu Yu politely thanked: “Just now I was having a headache on how to transport that boat back as I heard from them that this whole area was filled with submerged corals.”

Ye Qing said these were all small things, but he was thinking of doing something much grander.

Fixing the chase boats weighing in only at a couple dozen tons, even if he were to swap out for a whole new hull, possessed no major difficulty.

A sheet of ship building steel, a folding machine, and a couple welders were enough to complete everything. With these machines and materials, even a garbage tier factory was enough to do it.

This factory took up a huge amount of space, plus it was a shipyard before. The machine that they used were all advanced like no tomorrow, so there shouldn't be any problems with welding on a new hull for the boat.

This factory was looking to earn some repair fees, and Wu Yu was also willing to return the favor. Who let Ye Qing help them with all those problems?

Having completed every necessary step, Wu Yu happily left with everyone in tow. The yacht was also shipped off by the crane and tow truck they called.

However, by the docks was the remains of a still sinking chase boat.

Seeing those people off, Ye Qing patiently waited for nightfall.

8 PM, when the sun had completely set and night had taken over, Ye Qing called out a raging miner.

When the waves hit the raging miner's thick limbs, it sounded just like waves crashing into cliffs. Yet, when the miner's lightly swung its tail the waves exploded like cannon fire.

The raging miner was currently Ye Qing's all purpose crane system. They possessed unlimited strength, looked just like dinosaurs, and were easily able to lift 30 tons.

Standing in the ocean, the raging miner easily carried the chase boat just like a baby into the factory yard.

Turning on the lights in the yard, Ye Qing took a full body shot of the chase boat with the 3D camera.

Transferring the picture onto the computer, Ye Qing used AutoCAD to fix up the damaged bottom of the boat, then added some of his own ideas into the design.

Having finished everything, Ye Qing satisfactorily clapped his hand and had the master artisan go into the underground base to create the related hull out of memory alloy with the metal smelting center.

Of course, inside of this memory alloy ship hull, Ye Qing added 30% steel into it, so its memory rebound was slightly worse than before.

Before when he was chatting with the officer, Ye Qing realized that there was an opportunity unique to himself with these chase boats.

The officer said that the reason they didn't use heavy weighted ship hull to go head to head with those smuggler was because one, they don't have the budget to support it, and two, if the hull were to get damaged, then they could only cut out the damaged parts and weld in new pieces.

The prices tag associated with that was simply too high. However, what if they ship hull was made of the Monster Factory's newest product, the nickel-titanium memory alloy?

The material was lighter than regular ship building steel by 40%, and it was structurally tougher by at least two folds.

Finally, the material also possess the ability to "self heal".

There currently existed two different kinds of memory metals. One of them was able to rebound back to its original form when under certain condition.

The other kind was just like a spring. When it got dented, it was able to slowly return back to its original form.

What the Monster Factory made was of the second kind, as it could still slowly return back to its original form when deformed by external forces.

However, its structural strength and rebound times superseded any other memory alloy on the market.

So if the Monster Factory's memory metal was used to create the hull of the chase boats, then all problems were solved.

A 40% increase in thickness resulted in the same weight as before, but its structural strength increased by nearly three folds, and it gained the 'self healing' ability.

No need to worry about head on collisions, because it would return to normal in no time.

The metal smelting center only needed one person to operate, so how to merchandize the memory metal was what was bothering Ye Qing right now.

Right now was a great opportunity to create some custom ship hulls.

Building complete boats was a very complex process, but making custom hulls in comparison was very easy and had no licensing requirements.

Of course, the original memory metal was just too mind blowingly shocking, so Ye Qing could only use some watered down version.

.....

3 PM the next day, after Wu Yu had just completed his report

with a glass half full kind of expression, he left the Mayor's office.

This time a dozen or so officers put their lives on the line by using 5 chase boats to detain a single smuggling yacht. The result were three damaged vessels, with one that was heavily damaged to the point of sinking, for only one smuggling yacht.

Yet the amount of illegal products confiscated was the highest in all of their operational history.

This achievement naturally belonged to every officer who partook in the chase, as well as Wu Yu himself.

However, this chase also exposed a very embarrassing point about the Anti Smuggling Unit.

Five speedy chase boats chasing after one smuggling yacht, yet they were toyed around like monkeys. Not mentioning all the injuries the ships suffered, if it wasn't for the smuggling yacht coincidentally slamming into the submerged reefs at the Dragon Creek Beach, then very likely the yacht would've escaped their chase.

If they really escaped, then the damages to them would've been immeasurable.

Thinking up to there, Wu Yu was pissed to the point of wanting something to trash. However when they got back and examined the yacht, they were utterly humiliated.

Forget about the cost of those eight Yamaha engines that added together almost made up for one of their chase boats.

Just look at its 25mm thick A40 steel hull.

That was the highest grade shipbuilding steel available to the public on market. 25MM, don't mention their submachine guns, even if they brought over a Type 88 machine gun, they still wouldn't be able to penetrate it.

25mm thick, compared to their .8mm thick chase boat hulls.

And then there was that goddamn bullet proof glass. Which was actually the flagship product of America's Texas Armoring Corporation. Yeah, it was that company that had someone sit behind a piece of glass and had someone spray at him with an AK.

That video had been transmitted throughout the internet for several years now, yet who would've thought that Wu Yu would actually encounter this bullet proof glass in person.

Which shipyard in the country was this daring and had this much power to be able to build such robust high speed armored ships?

Investigate! Dig up everyone and everything involved in this; dig 10 meters under if you have to!

Wu Yu was seriously pissed to the point of no return. However the newest report he got this morning, sunk him right into powerlessness.

That yacht, not matter the quality, steel model, or engine systems, none of them were of domestic style.

And the interrogation of the two criminals also solidified that point.

They confessed that the yacht was imported by their boss from a foreign shipyard at a super steep price.

This point not only had him stunned, but also had the local custom officer and Mayor stunned.

Now that the smugglers were getting ever more advanced, what would happen if they were to encounter this kind of situation again?

They couldn't really count on every smuggler heading for the corals and give everything to chance, right?

Just when he got in the car to head back to HQ, he got a call from Ye Qing.

During the call Ye Qing told him that the chase boat had been fixed and could be driven away.

Wu Yu was quite scared and wonder if the repair job was completed with paper mache, as how could the repair job of a ship on the brink of sinking be that quick?

“Why are domestic factories all like this now.....” Wu Yu furiously told his driver to move it, since he needed to go to the Dragon Creek Beach to see just what kind of repair job this was.

Yesterday he felt in this young factory owner the stuff that was generally missing from young people these days, a sense of righteousness and a sense of responsibility.

So he was willing to leave the boat with him for repairs, and to let him earn the repair fee.

Who would’ve thought everything would come crashing down this quick.....

Having told the driver to inform several Anti Smuggling officers that the boat the ready, Wu Yu kneaded his temple, as he felt the raging anger that came from getting played with by someone. He was going to teach that young man a lesson on how to be honest.

While on the road, his car met up with the crew of that chase boat, and together they headed off towards the factory at Dragon Creek Beach.

The steel gate was wide open, so they headed directly for the docks.

It was just that when they got to the dock, Wu Yu immediately hissed and blocked his eyes with his hand.

Because his eyes were being blinded by the dazzling reflection of metals.

The next time Wu Yu opened his eyes, he, his driver and the officers, all widened their mouths, and dumbfoundedly stared at

that chase boat that was on support frames by the dock.

That streamlined silvery white metal hull, that angled bow of the ship, which was originally flat, looked just like a razor sharp knife with a rhombus shaped ram.

On the deck was a vertically shaped, beautifully carved police emblem, showing off its awe-inspiring radiance under the sun.

This..... This..... This.....

Wu Yu originally planned on teaching a lesson, but right now he was just like a radio that couldn't find a signal, as he kept on blurting out white noise.

Didn't he say that he had the boat completely fixed? Then what was.....

Then when did the chase boat become this sci-fi, this violent looking?

In addition, the ship hull seemed to be completely integrated, because where the heck were those welding marks?

Chapter 111: Upgrade!

This was really all completed in one go.

Wu Yu and everyone else had an “Am I seeing this right?” kind of expression.

Before they arrived, they were all talking about how the owner was dishonest, how could he use only one day to crudely fix their chase boat.

Standardized ship building steel all came flat and leveled. If he wanted to fix the hull of the chase boat, then he needed to cut out the necessary size, and use a folding machine to get the correct angle and bends.

The process was very easy, as there weren't any technical challenges, but it was very time consuming.

Besides, this dazzling silvery metal style hull, no matter how you looked at it, it didn't look like regular ship building steel at all.

And that beautifully carved police emblem. Only a laser engraver could do that right?

How does this factory do it?

“What kind of steel is this?” Wu Yu tapped his subordinates, hoping that he could have an answer so that he didn't look bad.

“Can it be stainless steel.....” The officers all looked at each other, and they all had an ‘we've hit the jackpot’ kind of feeling.

“No way. I heard stainless steel was super difficult to process, if they were to be used for ship hulls then just think of the price.”

Let's not talk about what kind of steel this was made from, just by that beautiful looking hull, that embodying emblem carving, and that knife like ram head alone was enough to hook onto their wants and desires.

Being in possession of great stuff was a hobby for all humans, no

matter the age, gender, or race.

“This is a new product from our company, the nickel-titanium memory alloy. Not only is it anti corrosive and rust free, it can also ‘heal’ back from any kind of impact.” Ye Qing with a master artisan in tow, appeared behind them and explained to these dumbstruck people.

“Nickel-titanium memory alloy?” Wu Yu still found it somewhat incomprehensible: “Last month my son kept on bugging me to get him a bike online. Yet, he wasn’t satisfied with the cheap ones at all, rather he wanted the 5000 kind made from titanium alloy.”

“You said this ship hull is also made from titanium alloy?”

“It’s nickel-titanium memory alloy, possessing great anti corrosive and rust free properties, and can alleviate all your repair costs.”

“It can return back to it’s original form after an impact?” Wu Yu caught on to the main point, if this hull could really turn back after an impact, then.....

Their Anti Smuggling Unit’s chase boats needed to hit the shipyard an average of five times each year for hull repairs.

Not counting dents and scratch, just the paint needed each time was already costly enough.

If this expense could be saved, then Wu Yu was naturally happy. However he wouldn’t straight out believe what Ye Qing said, rather he needed to see it happen.

A 6’2” muscular officer borrowed a sledgehammer from Ye Qing, spat on his hands, then mustering his strength, smashed the hammer onto the silvery white ship hull.

Bang~

The echos of the heavy hit sounded off endlessly, yet the officer was thrown to the ground by the humongous rebounding shock,

and when he actually got up, he was jumping around while cradling onto his hands.

“Xiao Zhou, you alright?” Wu Yu caringly asked.

The officer jumped around for ages before finally opening his hands, to display the redness of it caused by the rebounding shock for all to see.

“Siiii ~” A burst of hissing, which wasn’t for the wellness of this superficial injury, rather it was for the hull which didn’t seem to have been damaged at all.

That hit just then, actually didn’t even leave a dent.

With no dents, then how were they going to examine whether or not this hull could actually repair itself?

That was actually very simple. Ye Qing called a peon over and had him try hammering it.

The peon, who looked like a complete muscle head, had Wu Yu looking forward to the results.

Bang ~

Crack ~

The thunderous echoes had everyone cover their ears. As for the sledgehammer, its wooden handle actually split down the middle.

The force of this hit way exceeded a thousand pounds, yet the hull of the chase boat still remained unblemished.

Without boasting, if this hit was performed on the original boat hull, then there would definitely be a hole right now.

Experimenting to that point, there was no need to continue. Although they hadn’t seen its self healing abilities, but the silver white ship hull in front of them had the top tier materials they had been dreaming of possessing.

But the price.....

A titanium alloy made bike cost 5000, then how much was this ship hull in front of them?

Wu Yu suddenly felt like leaving the boat here for repairs was the worst decision he had made in a long time.

“2,000,000.” Ye displayed two fingers, and named the eye popping price.

“Plus 10 year warranty. That’s right, free repairs for the ship of any kind within the next 10 years.” Ye Qing shrugged, and in an ‘I don’t really care’ tone continued: “Of course, if you think this price is too expensive, I can always replace it with regular steel for a market price of 100,000.”

Wu Yu immediately called everyone over for an emergency meeting.

The content of the meeting was very simple, should we buy this?

They first looked up the price of titanium on the internet, and found that a ton of titanium alloy would cost them about 150,000.

2,000,000 could buy them 13 tons of titanium alloy ingots and the ship hull in front them weighed in at around 10 tons. Titanium from the rumors was also difficult to work with, thus the most costly part of buying the alloy were the labour fees, then again, this alloy also had self healing abilities.

An offering price of 2,000,000 wasn’t too expensive. In comparison, the average annual repair fees spent on a single chase boat already exceeded 400,000.

Sadly they didn’t know that Ye Qing filled in 30% of the alloy with regular steel, hence weakening the material’s integrity by a bunch. However, this did also lower the amount of capital invested in making it.

If the free repairs deal was upheld, then they could make back the total cost of the hulls in 5 years. More importantly, with this specialized ship hull, they could actually go head to head with

those smugglers.

Yesterday that yacht had them truly understand how important having a thick hull was.

This factory owner, through watching the chase, definitely noticed their interest in possessing ships with stronger and more reliable hulls.

Analysing the pros and cons, Wu Yu, with firm determination, decided to buy one for a trial.

They really couldn't afford to always be so far behind those smugglers in terms of utilizing new technologies.

If they could bring out a completely new and more advanced equipment to face the smugglers, then wasn't that just paving the way for his political career?

Of course, he still needed to have them test out everything about the hull before he could report this and get an estimate on his available budget.

Ye Qing naturally didn't have anything against it, because all they had to do was sign a purchasing contract.

Half an hour later, this new hulled flashy chase boat once again entered the waters, turned on its engines, and the officers hated not being able to speed back to their unit's harbour.

However, the Dragon Creek Beach was filled with submerged reefs. Even if they were give 10 more lives, they still wouldn't risk it.

Wu Yu also sat in the chase boat and was actually looking forward to the boat's testing results. If this specialized hull was actually like how Ye Qing described it, then they've basically had themselves a brand new 'weapon' to use against those smugglers.

When that times came, every smuggler they met would become their unit's achievement.

The chase boat, just like a nimble swordfish, cut across the shadow filled Dragon Creek Beach.

Only when they finally weren't able to see any more reef shadows did the officer in charge of piloting dare to raise the speed.

Only after having increased the cruise speed to 20 knots, and having left the reef filled stretch of the Dragon Creek Beach, did everyone relax and start chatting.

Boom ~

Yet the chase boat, without increasing speed for half a minute, was back to flying across the air.

Everyone was stunned by the sudden series of events, but also clearly heard the giant screeching sound coming from the bottom of the boat as it scrapped past some rocks.

"Xiao Liu, you blind?" A somewhat old officer hurriedly supported the Chief, and exploded on the pilot: "Don't you see the Chief on the ship? What are you so anxious about?"

"I I..... I'm sorry Chief....." The young officer embarrassingly apologized: "I was just too anxious to get back to harbour, so I didn't pay close attention to the sea."

"Quick, see if the bottom's broken or not." Wu Yu waved his hand to indicate that he was fine.

Opening the hatch to the storage space below the deck, several people dove in to examine the damages, yet they were all shocked beyond belief.

Under their careful examination they found a slightly dented area on the V shaped boat bottom inside the storage room.

The dent wasn't big, just a couple of centimeters.

The sound of the reef breaking from the hit was quite clear, yet the dent resulting from that was only this big.

So what was this outrageous structural strength?

Yet this wasn't the reason for their completely shocked expressions, because this obvious dent actually slowly retracted.....

Just like memory foam, the dent slowly disappeared, and no traces of it could be found again.

Wu Yu stared at the location of the disappeared dent and was completely speechless.

10 long seconds later, he spoke: "When we get back I'll immediately report this, and get the customs office to pay for having all our ships swapped out."

The eyes of the other officers were just like they were glued there, as they just kept on staring at that spot.

Their thoughts had already gone out to the wide open seas, as they day dreamed about going head to head with those smugglers in ships made from nickel-titanium memory alloy.

And let those smugglers truly understand what the iron fist of the Anti Smuggling Unit truly meant.

Chapter 112: A Bottomless Pit

Creating the memory alloy hull only took 20 minutes, yet installing it took the peons more than 2 hours.

That efficiency.....

Guess that was the kind of speed at which the New Ports shipyard operates with, otherwise how the heck were they able to build all those carriers.

Ye Qing did a count of his current assets. The bank card received around 50 million in the past couple of days, and taking away all of the capital invested, his profits were exactly 50 million.

Money naturally needed to be spent to be considered money. Currently the majority of the work being done at the the Dragon Creek Beach factory was completed by hand by the monsters. This obviously took most of the monsters' time, so Ye Qing felt like he must do some automation upgrades to the factory to free up some of the monsters.

Of course, with the tools shopping center in hand, all the small equipment necessary could be conveniently bought.

All Ye Qing really needed to do was buy all the needed materials, and those huge pieces of equipment not available in the tools shopping center yet.

Just when Ye Qing was about to go on another shopping spree, he got a call from General Manager Wang.

Yeah, it was the guy who sold him the pressure press and electric furnace. He informed Ye Qing that his credit card was here, and asked where he was, as he was going to personally deliver the package.

“Don't worry, I'll come pick it up.” Having hung up, Ye Qing could hardly contain his excitement.

The ICBC AE Centurion credit card was one of top ranking credit cards in the country. With this card, not only would everyday life become more convenient, there was also the face associated with owning one.

After driving to the local HQ of the ICBC, picking up and setting up the card, Ye Qing had finally joined the the rank of credit card users.

Of course, different from all those credit debtors, Ye Qing's finances were much more robust. His first credit limit was already one of the best in the world, but even if he were to hit the limit ten times in a row, he would still be able to pay off everything on time.

Sitting inside the Lagonda, Ye Qing carefully examined the exquisitely designed card, and had an uncontainable urge to go splurging.

The initial limit on the card had been set at 2,000,000. Generally a credit limit was determined by the user's spending habits, so it could be a billion or it could be absolutely nothing.

Having not used a card before, there was no real good way to assess the limit, so Ye Qing straight up wired 50 million onto the card.

And all that was left was to buy buy buy. First stop, the machine exchange market to buy more 5 axis CNC lathes.

Many of the parts used in the mechanical engineered chairs needed the precision levels of the 5 axis CNC lathes.

The tools shopping center didn't currently offer 5 axis CNC lathes because those guys were just as big as a newspaper stand. However, this time, Ye Qing wasn't prepared to buy any domestically made equipment at all. The precision levels necessary for making the chairs were just too strict, and during the process of creation there existed the need to swap out for multiple different kinds of blades.

Hence the more comprehensive its abilities were, and the more automated it was, the more monster power Ye Qing could free up.

To be completely honest, the industrial strength domestically could create these 5 axis CNC lathes. However, no matter if it were in ability or precision level, it was miles behind their foreign counterparts.

Furthermore, in the field of mechanical automation, the difference between domestic and foreign products was simply drastic. Yet the difference came from the amount of time spent developing and researching. The country so far had only been industrialized for several decades, in comparison all those western nations had at least a century to develop their technologies.

In a regular factory any experienced worker could oversee multiple domestic CNC lathes at the same time.

If the lathes were to include blade storage units, and automated blade change systems, then a single master artisan could completely cover 10 of those machines.

So the more CNC mills available, the less work the monsters had to do.

It cost roughly two million a pop for a German made DMG 400 series lathe and its associated blades. Ye Qing straight up bought 20 of them, but there were only 3 in stock within the entire Zhongyun region, so the rest need to be shipped in from other areas.

Totalling up to 40 million, the dealer was delighted beyond speechless, and continuously guaranteed that he would have the ones in the region delivered by tomorrow.

Having swiped his card, Ye Qing lazily sat down in the rest area, and called the Centurion support staff to request for a temporary limit increase.

The one who picked up was a girl with a wonderful voice. Moreover, she was Ye Qing's private support servicer, available on

call 24/7.

“Good afternoon Mr. Ye, how may I help you today?”

“I need a temporary credit limit increase.” Ye Qing looked at the shopping list in his hand, all the stuff on there added together still needed about another 30 million.

“Mr. Ye, may I ask how much are you looking for?” The customer support girl was sweetly asking the question. Moreover, Ye Qing could guarantee that this girl could definitely speak multiple languages.

“Is 100 million possible?”

The other side was silent for a bit before the girl came back on with some stutterers: “Mr..... Mr. Ye, I..... I noticed that you wired over 50 million earlier, and now there remains 12 million after all your expenditures.”

“If I may ask, what do you plan on buying with this 100 million?”

“Whatever I see fit. So can I get this 100 million limit?” Ye Qing felt this was super fun. This girl’s weak replies had Ye Qing feel as if he was somehow bullying her.

“I’m very sorry Mr. Ye, but due to you possessing the card for only so long, our system can’t provide a detailed estimate, so I need to report this to my managers and have them do the estimates.”

“Sure, roughly how long?”

“10 minutes. I’ll call!”

Without missing a minute, Ye Qing’s phone rang 10 minutes later. Still the same girl, who in a very sorry tone, informed Ye Qing that his credit limit had been increased to 20 million.

Well 20 million was, with the 12 million on the card, just about enough. If it was really not enough, then down payment first, and then clear the rest later when everything arrived.

It was just that the girl was apparently obsessed with apologizing.

Not only did she personally apologize, but also apologized on behalf of her entire service team on how their service wasn't up to par. What's more she even apologized on behalf of the ICBC to cement her sincerity.

This service attitude.....

Ye Qing could only give it a perfect score, but sadly that wasn't possible at all. Hanging up the call, Ye Qing turned to challenge the metals market, and literally emptied out all his credit.

So good. Now not only was he penniless, he also owed the bank 22 million.

Naturally it was all worth it. Yet, after completing all these mineral transactions, Ye Qing made another trip to an agency to have them help his factory register a municipal level [Metals Research Laboratory] and a [Mechanical Drive Research Facility].

As the factory expanded, Ye Qing of course needed to keep up with the pace of time, and spread his advances into every possible sector. If he wasn't able to produce a single research brand at all, then when he kept on coming out with endless revolutionary products there would definitely be a lot of problems and questions waiting.

Before Ye Qing asked an agency what were the requirements for getting a research facility approved, and the answer he got was that no matter whether it was only municipal levels, his factory still needed to meet certain thresholds.

The size of the factory at the Dragon Creek Beach, excluding the underground base, now definitely met the requirements for getting at least the first level municipal research designation.

When the research names had been approved, then all Ye Qing needed to do was make some random advances, invite a couple of professors to hang their names, and then he will have met the requirements for registering for provincial level laboratories.

In a couple of days, when he had money again, Ye Qing was set on buying out the entire region of the Dragon Creek Beach.

Which includes the sea, and the hundred some hectare of barren hills. The barren and resourceless region, had no development value at all, so naturally the price of the land was going to be cheap as all heck.

At 5 pm, Ye Qing returned back to the factory feeling a bit tired.

But before the Lagonda even passed the gates, Ye Qing shockingly found twenty some speed boats lined up in a long line as they headed straight for the factory docks.

Chapter 113: Before The Exhibition

“1, 2, 3, 4, ”

Ye Qing stood on the dock and just like counting candy, counted 26 chase boats.

The boats came in all shapes and sizes, but no matter what, they all had the Anti Smuggling Unit painted on them in royal blue.

The boats, one after another, slowly approached the dock.

Ye Qing had already guessed their intentions, but never thought that they would come this quick and with this many. Who knew, maybe the chase boats in front of him were the Anti Smuggling Unit's entire fleet.

The first boat was completely filled with acquaintances, who immediately shook Ye Qing's hand when he got on shore.

“Mr. Ye, 26 chase boats in total, which makes up our entire fleet. So can you upgrade them all to have memory alloy hulls?” The leading officer, full of smiles, pointed to the long line behind him: “The metal your factory made is just too freaking awesome. Having seen that metal in action, our old hulls are just like pieces of crumpled paper.”

“Of course, of course.” Ye Qing stared at that line of boats as if they were fat sheep: “Some of the ships are slightly bigger than the rest, but I'll give you guys a discount, 2,000,000 for each one of them.

“Sure sure, just make sure the quality is the same.” The officer straightened his back, meaning that they didn't lack the funds at all.

“Ok then, I've got a bunch of alloy right now, I just need to get their measurements and we can start working.” Ye Qing called over two master artisans and had them go do some pretend measuring.

After conveniently taking the 3D camera from the office, and taking photographs of each ship, Ye Qing told him that the hulls would be ready tomorrow, and installation was going to take another day.

“Two days?” These police officers looked at each other with complete shock, as that speed was just too mind blowing, because they originally thought they needed to wait at least ten some days.

After completing measurements, the unit left behind five boats and ran. They would come back tomorrow and switch out the five with new ones as to not affect their daily operations.

52 million was the total upgrade fee, and 30 million of it was already wired over the next day as a down payment.

Of course, the more he made, the more income tax he had to pay. However, Ye Qing didn't have to worry at all. The old factory was also under Ye Qing's name, but his dad had this covered. After all, he has been doing this for decades now, and with the large expansion of the old factory, he also hired two professional accountants just so nothing went awry.

Ye Qing right now still owed the bank 22 million. Although he had all of next month to pay it off, since he was going to pay anyways, Ye Qing paid it all off immediately after receiving the wire transfer.

As for the 20 DMG 5 axis CNC lathes he bought yesterday, they all arrived one after another from nearby cities.

As these top tier equipment of the industrial sector arrived, the Monster Factory's rankings also increased by two to take a firm seat all rank 15 within the local rankings.

As he got ever closer to the top 10, the five road blockers up front were all quite familiar to Ye Qing.

They were all large companies within Zhongyun's industrial sector. Take [Hayden Electronics] ranked at #14 for example, they

mainly focused on making washing machines, and their factory was worth around 500 million. Their sales were mainly targeted towards developing countries, which lead to a bunch of annual foreign exchanges for the country.

Ye Qing took a look at the two factory's industrial index, and found a difference of only 30 some thousand, which could be made up for in just a couple of days.

Being within the top 10 of Zhongyun was only the beginning for Ye Qing. Surpassing Samsung, Sony, Airbus, Boeing, those world class international organizations, was Ye Qing's true goal.

Of course, that dream might be kind of big right now, as a single Boeing 747 – 400 passenger jet could be sold for 200 million. That was just the price for the plane itself, which didn't include any additional designs, facilities or parts. With Ye Qing current factory, he needed to work hard for at least half a year before he could make up for the price tag of only one of their products.

Lord Yu moving a mountain — wasn't completed in just one day.

Ye Qing felt like he was Lord Yu on an excavator, and the mountain being moved was filled with explosives.

The path had already been clearly set, all that needed to be done now was to walk it.

The lathes were all placed within a newly built steel workshop. Ye Qing, unable to intervene in the setup process, left it all to a master artisan.

.....

At noon, Ye Qing had movers move two rapid engraving machines from the factory to the downtown office.

Currently, all the exterior packaging of the mechanical engineered chairs was done in the basement warehouse of the Blue Sky Tower. Ye Qing pulled five chairs from there, and together with the engravers, sent them off to the Expo area in Shanghai.

There were two more days until the Shanghai Science and Technology Exhibition, which would take place in the gallery building.

That was Asia's largest no support gallery. After hosting the World Expo in 2010, it was classified as a permanently preserved building, so it was commonly used for all kinds of exhibitions.

Being able to attend the exhibition this time was mainly thanks to Li Huaxing.

Different from all those companies that compete for an opportunity to display their products in front of an international audience, the main and only reason why Ye Qing was going was to screw over Kangyuan Inc..

Of course, being a national level exhibition, it naturally needed to be filled with all kinds of today's advanced technologies, concepts, and the revaluation of all kinds of new products from all kinds of companies.

Even if there was no Kangyuan, Ye Qing was still willing to participate and to view the technical advances today, to see if he 'learns' anything which could provide him with an all new inspiration.

It was both a feast for the eyes, and a great learning opportunity.

Especially when Ye Qing now had the 3D camera and data glasses.

A massive bunch of reporters and audience members taking pictures left and right, while he has an era defining camera and a pair of data glasses mixed in.

That scene, just couldn't be imagined.....

"Hehe ~ "

Of course, ending others' livelihood wasn't something Ye Qing would do. Everybody was there to learn and discuss; it was just that Ye Qing's learning abilities were just too great.

His display room was situated in one of the furthest and worst corners possible. Adding on the fact that Ye Qing didn't want to make a personal trip to do the decorations, he straight up sent Xu Xiaohu and two customer service girls to do it. While he would make the trip personally the day of.

As soon as he heard Ye Qing was sending him on a business trip, and he needed to stay there for a couple days, Xu Xiaohu was completely dejected and pitifully asked: "Uncle, it's almost the day of Xu Ninggong's new movie premier, and I was hoping to go watch it. Who knows, I might even be able to get her signature....."

"Young man, your career is much more important." Ye Qing's a tone that was just like an elder educating a youngster: "Just look at me, I haven't even finished my placement matches yet. If I were to spend all my time on other things, then how could I grow the company this big?"

"When the time comes, I'll probably be able to get you a signature." Ye Qing raised his eyebrows, meaning he would definitely be going to the premier.

Xu Xiaohu, though still unwilling, left anyways. Yet just before he left, he left a picture with Ye Qing, begging him to get it signed.

Ye Qing originally thought it was a picture of Xu Ninggong, but wow, who would've thought that it was actually of him, moreover it was him in a western suit acting all cool and stuff.

How could this be?

Sending off Xu Xiaohu, Ye Qing took the time to drive back home, and looked through his old desk drawer.

After sorting through a bunch of junk, even finding two formerly popular MP3 players, Ye Qing finally found what he was looking for.

It was an already yellowing yearbook, where the front cover had

the massively popular SHE printed on it.

Once he opened up the yearbook, the inside was filled with the dreams and wishes of old classmates and friends.

Of course, Xu Ninggong wasn't inside, as they were put into different classes during grade 6. Ye Qing carefully tore off a clean page from the back. If he got the chance, he would also have her sign it, to make up for her missing out back then.

After carefully putting away the clean piece of yellowish paper, Ye Qing drove back to the Dragon Creek Beach.

Ye Qing was going to display the mechanical engineered chairs and the rapid metal engraving machines as his products at the international exhibition in two days, however no matter what he thought of, he always felt like he was missing something.

Missing a gift, for Kangyuan Inc..

That high end massage chair maker was seriously an ass. Not only did they hire a bunch of ghost writers, they even wanted to create an accident for the mechanical engineered chairs, to sink it into a literal PR nightmare.

The famous vlogger Lou Tianjun hasn't contacted him yet, so Ye Qing wasn't clear whether or not the incident was still going to happen.

However, in the end it didn't really matter because even if it was acted out, it was still a free advertising opportunity for Ye Qing.

The exhibition was planned out by the Shanghai government, so when the time came, it would definitely be filled with reporters from all countries and international merchants looking for the next big thing.

For this kind of occasion, he must employ his most elegant and refined manners. As such, the gift Ye Qing prepares must also be a bit more refined, and a bit more tech savvy.

Such that as soon as people saw it, they would immediately think of how great it was, and how it so fit with the main theme of the science and technology exhibition.

Chapter 114: An Unexpected Accident

Most well known domestic industries and international corporations that had sub branches in the country would participate in the exhibition.

The brochure for the exhibition also detailedly presented each and every participating company's profile as well as their products.

The advertisements here were literally everywhere. Gree Electric even covered an entire cover page with ads, saying that despite the scorching summer, Gree Electric kindly reminds everyone to bring their winter jackets when entering the exhibition gallery.

The weather now was hotter than the last summer, and since the gallery was a light steel structure, without air conditioning the place would literally become a death trap.

Ye Qing reckoned that Gree Electric had definitely undertook the job of providing temperature control for the entire gallery, hence the reason they were able to print such an ad on the cover page.

The Monster Factory name wasn't mentioned on the brochure at all, due to signing up too late.

When the exhibition actually started, only then would the brochure be updated again for all the guests to see.

Because the exhibition's main goal was to let domestic products enter the international stage, the the more detailed the descriptions, the more international deals they would be able to attract.

So, of course, Kangyuan Inc.'s newest product also got a detailed description.

With the detailed description in hand, Ye QIng could now take measured steps to create a 'great' gift for them.

3 PM, Xu Xiaohu called to report that he had arrived at the expo

gallery. Ye Qing had him look around and take note of how other booths were decorated, and to go ask Huaxing Heavy Industry for help that if he ever encountered problems.

Ye Qing was intentionally grooming Xu Xiaohu to be more mature and hold more responsibilities.

Now that he had made fortunes, he couldn't just leave his family hanging. All of Ye Qing's relatives were quite nice to them, and Xu Xiaohu wasn't one of those all take and no give kind of kids, so naturally Ye Qing was going to groom him a bit.

Having explained everything that needed to be taken care of over there, Ye Qing swung into the newly built steel workshops.

Right now the Dragon Creek Beach factory had in total four modern standard factory buildings. Among them two had already stopped production. As for the one that was filled with the twenty imported 5 axis CNC lathes, Ye Qing was planning on making it a fully automated production workshop.

The target: make enough chairs to cover the work of fifteen monsters daily.

An assembly line easily cost hundreds of millions, which Ye Qing didn't have. However, the monsters' creative abilities were just truly overpowered, because no matter if it was the massive plate chain structure of an assembly line, or if it was all those automated tools, they could all be hand made by the monster.

Now that Ye Qing had imported twenty 5 axis fully automated CNC lathes, with them making the necessary parts for the chairs, when an assembly line was actually assembled, then there would be enough parts to go around for assembly.

Ye Qing had already bought a bunch of parts needed to assemble an assembly line. In the workshop, on top of a building blueprint, Ye Qing was planning out the every detail of the assembly line, and discussing with the master artisans as to what to put where.

First step, the base. Before the aluminum base was completed by the rapid metal engravers, but now Ye Qing decided to forge it directly at the metal smelting center.

A pot of melted alloy could be cast directly into 1500 base units. The whole process only took two hours, and since it was passed through the forging press, it's structural strength became even greater than before.

Next came assembling the main support arm. Before, all the drilling was done by the peons with press drills. Now, after Ye Qing and the master artisans' discussion, they had decided to buy several uncommon grade drills from the tools shopping center, and make some drilling arms out of them.

Drilling arms could only move up and down, but Ye Qing could use high precision ball screws to fix the precision problem of the drill arms.

Slowly replacing everything done by the monsters with automation was the basics of automated assembly.

That was also why a single assembly line was priced at at least a couple hundred millions.

High precision production was a must when replacing hand productions. As such, a machine's price would crazily increase several folds as soon precision became a necessity.

Bit by bit, all kinds of assembling equipment were added to the assembly line.

A bunch of designs were drawn on top of the building blueprint, and thank god for the master artisans being present to consult with. All Ye Qing needed to do was to come up with a rough idea, then the master artisans would swiftly come up with a legitimate solution. If these were regular engineers, then Ye Qing reckoned that just planning out the assembly line alone would take at least half a month.

Busying himself all the way till 8, Ye Qing didn't even bother to take a break as he finally completed planning out the assembly line.

The master artisans guaranteed that everything could be done in two days. When it was completed, all the fine tuning could be done in accordance to market needs.

Stretching his sore and cramped muscles, Ye Qing felt that if he continued like this with the master artisans, then passing the master engineer exam just became as easy as stealing candy from a baby. After another two years, it was even possible from him to participate in national level research projects.

After having filled his stomach with some random stuff, Ye Qing got back to his office and chatted with DouDou while carefully flipping through the international exhibition.

Ye Qing needed to sort through which technologies could be of actual use, and which ones were there just for show.

When the time came, he would take detailed photographs of the ones that he had put down as need to sees.

Within this brochure were two of Ye Qing's acquaintances.

One of them was Huaxing Heavy Industry's Chairman Li Huaxing, while the other was the CEO of Illusion Corporation Yan Zhaoge.

The newest product of Huaxing Heavy Industry was an 8 wheel hybrid powered all terrain sight seeing vehicle. From Ye Qing's point of view, the vehicle was purely for nature sightseers, especially for places like Africa with their massive open stretches of land, but no real usage value.

Although its seating designs looked quite comfortable, its underlying structure was just disappointing as it was filled with traces of mining trucks.

As for why it didn't have much real usage value, it was because

the vehicle didn't include any new advances in technology. If Huaxing Heavy Industry could make it, then any other truck making heavy industries could also do it.

Illusion Corporation was mainly promoting their VR glasses and associated accessories. In addition, they were also promoting the software they had developed for the mechanical engineered chairs.

Since Ye Qing wasn't really proficient in the software side of things, he couldn't really value how good the VR software was, but the higher their glasses sales were, the higher the chair sales would be.

Having detailed which ones to watch on a laptop, Ye Qing found that more than 70% of the participants were international groups with outsourced factories in the country.

*Sigh ~ " Ye Qing let out a massive sigh. It seemed like he would have to personally represent the country's entire industrial sector.

Then let the Monster Factory carry out the mission of defeating every single international participants!

Closing up the laptop, Ye Qing and DouDou were already discussing the exhibition in two days time. DouDou said that her station would send over a reporting team, but she couldn't make it as she still needed to host the radio show.

Ye Qing sent a dancing monkey and said that it was too bad, as she was missing out on seeing his company fly high over all the competitors.

DouDou sent a rolling on the ground rabbit emoji.

"Haha~" Ye Qing couldn't help but laugh at it, as the emoji just had too many meanings.

Another 10 minutes of chatting, they both called it a night.

Ye Qing then took a stroll around the dock, and give the raging miners and peons some assignments for the night .

There still remained 15 chase boats that needed memory alloy hull upgrades, but that could all be done in one night if the monsters worked over time.

In the morning of the next day, just as Ye Qing was in his beauty dreams, he was woken up with an urgent call.

Taking a look at the number, it was actually from one of the customer service girls that was sent to the exhibition gallery with Xu Xiaohu to do the booth decorations.

“Hey ~ Xiao Yun, what’s the matter” Ye Qing took a look at the time, 7 AM.

In the call, Xu XiaoYun sounded half anxious and half choking, as she tried to give a full report: “Boss..... Not good, our display booth got destroyed, more than half of the products that we brought over are broken.”

Ye Qing immediately woke up, and sat straight.

His first reaction was, an attack from people hired by Kangyuan Inc.

However as soon as the thought rose, it was immediately snuffed.

The Shanghai International Science and Technologies Exhibition wasn’t some private exhibition that is filled with bribes, Rather it wouldn’t allow any random shady things to happen.

The annual Shanghai International Science and Technologies Exhibition had already been hosted by the Shanghai government 19 times.

Just the exhibition location being at the permanently preserved largest support free gallery in Asia, already said a lot about the degree of strictness for the exhibition.

Kangyuan doing some small shady things to trip him up was bound to happen, but they straight up won’t dare to destroy his display booth.

So then who actually destroyed his display booth?

Chapter 115: By Gree Electric

“Where’s Xu Xiaohu?” Ye Qing calmly asked.

Although Xu Xiaohu and Xu XiaoYun only had a character’s difference, Ye Qing still had a good impression of her.

“Uh... He went to find the people in charge, and told me to... to call you.”

Ye Qing could clearly tell how nervous and afraid she was from her voice.

What Xu XiaoYun said first also let Ye Qing relax a little as it was about the booth getting destroyed instead of who got hurt.

That meant that the three of them didn’t get hurt at all.

In comparison to the booth getting destroyed, the damages to the 50,000 rapid metal engravers, and 88,800 mechanical engineered chairs were all small things.

“Don’t be scare, slowly tell me everything that happened. For now, forget about the damaged products.” Ye Qing’s calmness let the girl who had just turned 20 and entered the workforce focus and calm down.

“It’s not just our booth that got destroyed, there’s many others as well.” Xu XiaoYun calmed down, and slowly explained everything that happened to Ye Qing.

“It was all by Gree Electric.”

“What?” Ye Qing’s complete shock cut right into Xu XiaoYun’s explanation.

Holy, Who doesn’t know of Gree Electric?

Gree Electric was ranked within the Top 500 corporations in the country as they were the leading expert in everything air conditioning. This time they even put up ads on the front cover of the brochure, so how could they go destroying all those booths?

That was just too shocking, as Gree Electric had always kept a pretty good reputation.

“The..... The air conditioners they put up dropped on our booths.” Xu XiaoYun’s single sentence almost had Ye Qing choke to death.

“From what Xu Xiaohu said, the central air conditioner they installed for the gallery, just then, for some unknown reason, started collapsing from the other end of the gallery like dropping dumplings. Our booths were all held up by plastic casings, so the line literally destroyed all of the booths in its path, and our products as well.”

“Boss, 4 of our chairs are broken, that’s more than 350,000 gone. Me and Liu Jiedu were both scared to death by all of this. Good thing that when it started collapsing, Gree Electric workers also started to yell, so no one actually got hurt.”

“Right now the whole gallery is a mess, many companies’ products are destroyed, even Changwei TV’s booth lost several dozen TVs.

“I.....” Ye Qing felt like his head had been literally beaten into a plup.

Why couldn’t you just get to the point! Before Ye Qing was still wondering who would be so stupid as to deliberately destroy other people’s display booths.

But no matter how he thought, he still wouldn’t have thought that it would be the collapsing of Gree Electric’s air conditioning units. Gree Electric had great experience with large scale central air conditioners. They even had products overseas, and this time they had even put up ads on the brochure’s cover.

They even put up a friendly reminder for the viewing populace to watch out for the cold.

Watch out for the cold in the middle of summer, that was

domineering right?

It was just.....

Gree Electric wanted to show off for once, but in the end they tripped and fell face first.

Ye Qing felt that mistake was seriously too low. Though, the real reason hadn't been found yet, so Ye Qing couldn't really say if their skills weren't up to par or if it was actually an accident.

"Boss, what we do now?" Xu XiaoYun anxiously asked: "Right now the entire Gree Electric booth is surrounded with people. We can't get through at all."

"I'll come now. I'll call when I get to the gallery." Her explanation had Ye Qing recognize just how big the incident really was. He knew how large scale central air conditioners work. There were temperature coverings for the pipelines, and there was also an extension at set intervals.

It was just that no matter how Ye Qing thought, he still couldn't get around how the entire thing came crashing down. By convention, the pipeline should be secured to a hanging frame on the ceiling, which should have a support strut every meter.

"Boss you gotta come quick. Oh and bring some more products with you, our products....."

Hanging up the call, Ye Qing's head hurt too much to even bother thinking.

Quickly getting dressed and washed, he called the company office to ship another 8 chairs, then had the peons bring out another 2 engravers from storage.

Ye Qing left everything in the factory to the master artisans, and left without waiting for the truck driver to arrive

There was very little traffic in the morning, so Ye Qing was able to get away with driving 140 on the highway.

Entering the metropolitan limits after an hour and a half, the speed suddenly came to a crawl. Ye Qing following the traffic and spent another hour before arrive at Loupu Bridge.

When he finally got off the bridge and arrived at the expo place, Ye Qing saw the entire parking lot filled with all kinds of luxury cars, and cargo container trucks. Many workers in uniforms were carrying different sized tools as they headed towards that humongous gallery made up of reinforced glass and steel supports.

The main entrance was filled with hanging banners, and the most eye catching of them was from Gree Electric.

[All new water cycling technique will let you experience an all new winter's embrace. Remember to bring your jackets!]

When Ye Qing crossed the triangular shaped glass doorway and exited the long display hallway, he felt as if he had entered a futuristic moshpit.

This largest support-free gallery, just to welcome the exhibition, used all kinds of coloured fabric to create a large irregular diamond shaped ceiling art.

This diamond shaped piece of artwork was also one of this exhibition's display products, and according to the signs out front, it wasn't rare at all. However, the paint used on the fabric was isolated from UV rays, a technique that came from current space technologies, which was suppose to combat aging exteriors, as it was suppose to be able to block out 99% of UV rays.

As for the display areas below the hanging piece of art, it was a complete mess.....

Ye Qing made a call to Xu Xiaohu, and several minutes later, he arrived in front of Ye Qing gasping for breath.

An image was worth a thousand words, so without an explanation, Ye Qing followed through twist and turns and finally arrived in front of his display booth.

A white plastic cased, rectangular shaped pipeline, perfectly laid right down the center of this entire row of booths.

The separators on these booths were all completed with light plastic materials. With this kind of material, anyone with some strength could punch a hole right through it, so how could it prevent collapsing pipes from a twenty meter drop?

As a result, the entire row of display booths looked as if it had just got ran over by a tank, as the degree of destruction was just utterly complete.

Four chairs, which were set up for tourists, were crushed right under the pipes, a metal engraver also got damaged, with this kind of precision equipment, a hit of this degree basically meant goodbye.

Xu XiaoYun and the other girl were currently sitting in the pathway in complete confusion. However, as soon as they saw Ye Qing, they immediately found a support to lean on, and hurriedly gathered up and began to explain what had happened with lingering fears.

Ye Qing calmly comforted them as he looked up.

The ceiling art work acted as an insulator, while the steel framework that the art hung on, apart from supporting the weight of the art work, also needed to carry the weight of all kinds of circuitry, lighting equipment, and the expansive central air conditioner unit.

The pipeline being able to fall meant something was wrong with the metal support structure.

Looking up, Ye Qing found that the black cylinder steel supports that supported the weight of the air conditioning pipe lines had utterly changed to look like pieces of twisted fried dough.

“The heck.....” Ye Qing questioningly scratched his chin.

The steel structure was light steel which had passed through hot

galvanization and flash cooling.

This kind of material was very popular in construction these days, as they were always the first material used when designing. The government definitely invited a very experienced planning group to design the decorations for the exhibition.

Ye Qing didn't know whether or not the light steel itself passed computer calculated stress testing, but the entire framework structure must have passed weight testing, and the weight of the central air conditioning unit must have also been considered.

Ye Qing stepped on this fallen air conditioning piping, yet the associated feeling wasn't like the feeling of regular pipes, rather it felt seriously heavy and dense.

Following along the destruction created by the falling pipeline, Ye Qing found that the damages were much worse than originally thought. In total, more than 40 companies' display booths had suffered damages.

However, no one got hurt, and the dropping dumplings effect described by Xu XiaoYun wasn't exactly accurate. Rather, it was more of a domino effect.

In addition, when the first section came crashing down, everyone was warned ahead of time, and had already dispersed.

Arriving at the Gree Electric display area, the place had basically become a farmers' market. Massive amounts of young people in all kinds of logoed uniforms surrounded Gree Electric's entire display area, stared at them with killing intent, and questioned them in a beyond raging tone.

However right now there was no one talking about related compensations. Tomorrow would be the opening day of this year's annual science and technology exhibition, yet right now one of the corners of the gallery laid in complete waste.

So then were they going use these scenes of destruction to

welcome international VIPs and news teams tomorrow?

In addition, Ye Qing also wanted to know from these people what was the real cause of this incident.

Chapter 116: The Blame Game

Standing outside of Gree Electric's booth, Ye Qing could sometimes hear references to high ranking positions like district chief, director, and director general.

The cause of the accident also cleared under these chaotically heated discussions.

First, no shortcuts were taken with the ceiling's light steel framework.

According to the original design, the ceiling framework could still support the weight of many more products.

The chief of Chronicle Studio, which was in charge of the designing the exhibition hall, also arrived. This ponytailed artistic man with a goatee was famous to the point where even Ye Qing had heard of him.

He was Xiao Jun, who studied at China's Construction University in Beijing, then went abroad to America's Yale University. He oversaw the design of a string of iconic architectural works and works of art, including many iconic architectural works in foreign lands, which had been awarded international awards by the Britain's Royal Institute of Architects.

Of course the sky art under the ceiling here wasn't designed by him, but by one of his students.

He came over to clean up the mess created by the student. On paper the design seemed flawless, but in front of the cruel reality, the weight bearing light steel was warped into pieces of fried dough twists.

Chief designer Xiao Jun stared at the structure that used to support the air conditioner pipes for days as he tried to unravel the puzzle that caused the pipe to drop.

However, when maintenance people for Gree Electric opened up

the pipeline from the extensions, they gave everyone a pleasant surprise.

The crowd hurriedly flocked to the starting point of the collapsing pipeline.

Inside the warped pipes was loads of pooling water. In addition, the pure bronze cooling pipe and the copper crevice disks that ran through the central shaft was covered in a light layer of ice.

“You, you.....” Xiao Jun was angered to the point of trembling, as he pointed at the AC maintenance workers and the acting coordinating manager: “Look at the good work you’ve done. This is the result of your boasting, to let us experience a new winter?”

“Are you guys making air conditioners, or are you making freezers?”

Xiao Jun was literally pissed to the point of going nuts.

No wonder, no wonder he couldn’t find the cause.

His student who was responsible for designing this plan had always been level headed and deeply loveable, so Xiao Jun had also personally looked over his plan.

At the beginning of planning, clearly all equipment and part weights had been tallied, and they even included a certain margin of error.

No wonder he couldn’t find the cause even after arriving at the site of the destruction.

Holy, there was actually ice forming within the AC pipeline! No need to guess where the pooling water came from, it was obviously from the melting ice. It was just that the pipeline was very tightly sealed, so none leaked out.

A winter experience; it already froze, so how can it not be cool?

If you added in this much ice, how much extra weight was this in the entire pipeline?

So the problem wasn't from their end. At the same time that Xiao Jun let out a sigh of relief, his anger also rose once again.

Irresponsible behaviors like this from Gree Electric were basically making a joke out of Chronicle Studio's hard earned reputation and future.

If it weren't for them finding the cause, then how much loss would the studio actually experience?

"I need an explanation." A ice cold looking man in a western suit stated after showing up.

Beside him were two recently graduated youngsters. The nearby workers when looking at them, and they all had signs of awe.

His name was Wen Xiaowei, the new district chief of the new Loupu region. In addition, the municipal deputy secretary general, and the deputy director of the free trade test area management committee were all based in his district.

"District chief Wen, and Mr. Xiao." Gree Electric's representative manager, after having greeted everyone, didn't bother to explain the reason as to why ice had formed, rather he asked everyone present a single question.

"What do you guys think of our Gree Electric's air conditioners?"

How is it?

Gree Electric's air conditioners were basically everywhere, especially those large scale central air conditioning units. In ten towers, at least three of them would be using Gree Electric's central air conditioning units.

Hearing the manager's question, everyone went into deep thought. They weren't bad. There weren't no clear bonuses, but there were also no major flaws.

"Our Gree Group was established 30 years ago, and have been in the air conditioner business for most of that time. We have 20

different series of household and commercial air conditioners, as well as 300 plus other appliances.”

The representative manager, feeling a bit wronged, as well as feeling a bit confident, continued: “Everyone, do you think we, Gree Electric, when releasing an all new kind of air conditioning technique, would not test it under all imaginable conditions, and not think about the ice forming problem faced by almost all air conditioners?”

Having finished, the manager straight up looked at Chief planner Xiao Jun.

“Your Studio definitely didn’t do any data check on the weight of the air conditioning unit we installed on the steel framework. If you guys did, then you would’ve found that the data we provided is actually 30% more than the real product.”

“This water circulated central air conditioner used our group’s patented superconducting water technique to remove heat. Just look at the central bronze pipe, the superconducting water, even under -10°C , still remains in a liquid state, and is able to continuously circulate inside the sealed bronze pipe.”

“Every 10 cm of the pipe has a bronze guide disk, to allow the compressor to inject new air into the pipe, which is cooled as it passes along the way, then is blown out into the room by natural winds.”

“Natural winds naturally contain water vapour, so the longer the air conditioner remains operational, the more ice is formed. This ice forming is a very common scene, especially during winters in the south. If an air conditioner doesn’t form ice while in use, then it’s definitely broken.”

“Our outdoor main frame possesses a very smart detection system. When ice has formed to a certain degree, it’ll heat up the superconducting water to remove this ice.”

“However, this ice removal system should never be triggered, as this level of ice formation basically doesn’t affect our product at all.”

“As for the data we’ve provided, it already includes the weight of the excessive ice formation. That 30% extra weight already exceeds the trigger point of our ice removal system.”

“Hence our product is perfectly fine. The data we’ve provided is also unmistakable.”

Everyone on site looked at the manager as if shocked stupid.

The cause of the incident, from their eyes, was actually the least likely cause?

They already accounted for the extra weight from the ice, and even added on another 30% to the weight.

A single spiel from this manager had them feel the confidence Gree Electric had in their products, and the amount of extra consideration they had for their products.

Dealt with air conditioners for 30 years.....

Yeah, they’ve made air conditioners for 30 years, so how could there exist such a gaping hole in laymen’s eyes?

Then what was the cause of the problem?

Xiao Jun’s facial expression was already twisted to the max, to the point where even if a supercomputer was present, it still wouldn’t be able to unravel it.

“I apologise for misunderstanding you.” District chief Wen Xiaowei took the lead on apologising, yet right after, he was also faced with the same doubting question.

The Studio definitely didn’t make any mistakes, the newly forged light steel also wasn’t those shoddy building materials, and Gree Electric’s product was also fool proof.

Then where was the problem?

Wen Xiaowei's thoughts were trapped inside of a dark shroud.

Tomorrow would be the opening day for the exhibition. Then to delay its opening due to construction problems would literally be like taking Shanghai's international reputation as well as this 19 year long annual exhibition's reputation, shoving it down a toilet, and flushing it down the drains.

Without finding the cause, don't mention fixing the gallery, what are they going to do with the fallen pipes?

The AC that dropped belong to a single corner. Yet the entire exhibition gallery is several tens of thousand square meters, which all used the same kind of steel sky framework, and the same kind of central air conditioner.

Modern day industrial products are all made from the same model. Hence if problem occurred in one corner, then that means the entire gallery is filled with problems.

Wen Xiaowei naturally believed that the root of the problem could be found, but how were they to resolve the safety problem of the entire gallery?

Did they really need to risk the chance of collapse in other locations, just so that they could open the exhibition without delay?

"Since the problem isn't from the AC, then the cause must be in some minor detail we've missed." Wen Xiaowei immediately fired off an order: "Get me a Construction engineering inspection company, and a material laboratory on the line. I do not believe in not able to find the root of the problem."

The onlookers of the various companies, all started to shout out random speculations. Some said the strength of the fixture bolt was not up to grade. Others said the problem was with the welding of the steel framework. The light steel framework was made out of low alloy metal, so traditional welding techniques may not provide

the necessary strength needed.

Of course, none of their speculations were correct.

Others were all discussing spiritedly, while Ye Qing with his data glasses, picked up some of the fractured light steel framework from the ground for careful examination.

“Perhaps.....” Ye Qing commented with some pensiveness: “Perhaps I know why this happened.”

Chapter 117: A Plan (1 Of 2)

In Ye Qing's hands was a piece of cylindrical synthetic light steel. Under the powerful engagement of the data glasses, everything from its composition to its degree of damage was datafied. Ye Qing could clearly see that the split scar on that piece of steel was covered in a crude layer of coarse brownish grey grains.

Originally the light steel was covered in a layer of black anti-corrosive paint. Now the paint was falling off patch by patch. In Ye Qing's view, the coarse grains were the result of countless minute fractures in the steel.

It was the direct result of metal fatigue as its inside structure had already been damaged by outside forces, resulting in a massive decline in strength.

As for why there were traces of metal fatigue on the steel, that was due to the continuous application of outside forces. Countries around the world had experienced many aviation related accidents caused by these said metal fatigues.

If a piece of metal was put there, it wouldn't be damaged without outside forces.

Yet the sky art piece was completely stationary, and the lighting and electric wiring also can't move.

Then the only part of the ceiling that could create motion was the water circulated air conditioner.

The water circulated air conditioner had an opening in the pipeline every couple of meters, where an extractor was spinning constantly at high speeds.

"It's most likely that the vibration frequency from the extractor resonated with the frame metal, hence rapidly increasing the wear on the frames." Right now Ye Qing's data glasses looked like transparent glass, so no one would notice their strangeness.

“How did you come up to that conclusion?” Xiao Jun nervously looked at Ye Qing.

“It’s actually really easy if you want proof.” Ye Qing took off his glasses and pointed to another pipeline: “The consistency of industrially products is generally very high. You guys can go check those other frames over there. If even those frames have clear drops in structural strength, then that could only means that the frequency from the extractor vibrations was resonating with the steel.”

“That’s actually very likely!” The acting manager of Gree Electric was first stunned, then slapped his thigh: “Since none of our designs were a problem, then the frequency resonance would be our most suspected cause.”

Several maintenance workers hurriedly rushed below the still in place air conditioner extractors. They familiarly took down the extractor, the nearby piping, and the attached ceiling frame.

Without the need for additional instruments, the light steel was easily tested with pliers, as it was quite clear now how soft and weak the steel supports were.

“It’s really the result of resonance.” The manager anxiously commented: “But how can that be, our motors definitely pass the standard tests, and the bearings’ concentricity is also levels above the national standard, so there can’t be any excessive vibrations.”

“It’s not excessive vibrations, it’s the natural vibrations of the machine.” Ye Qing explained to everyone that was still confused: “If a machine has excessive vibrations, then it’ll be quite easy to tell just by hearing it.”

“However, while a machine is operating, in addition to have rotating fans, there’ll naturally be vibrations.”

“This is commonly known as normal vibrations because the sound from it is quite gentle and the extent of the vibration is

small. But there still are high frequency cases. If the vibrating frequency in this case is similar enough to that of the surrounding material, then there will be resonance.”

“And very clearly, the vibrating frequency of these steel frames are very close to the machines’s natural vibrations, resulting in a case of serious metal fatigue.”

“I don’t know if everyone has seen Final Destination or not, but in the movie there is one scene where the support frame of an air conditioner resonated with it, resulting in the collapse of the entire air conditioner.”

“I understand now.” The manager suddenly reached enlightenment: “This is a coincidence, pure coincidence. We do perform resonance tests on our products, but it wasn’t possible for us to eliminate natural vibrations. Who would’ve thought that it would actually resonate with the steel frame it’s hanging from.”

“So simple ~ ”

“This is really a simple fix. All we need to do is change the spinning speed of the air conditioner to avoid resonance, and we’re good to go.”

“Then what are we going to do with the already weakened structural framework?” Xiao Jun angrily asked, and had many workers who were here to watch the fun terrified.

Yeah.....

A section of the pipeline had already collapsed. That meant that right now, in the entire gallery, every other air conditioner could also collapse.

As for this off chance for collapse, who was actually willing to risk it?

“Seal the exhibit area for now. I need everyone to leave so that we can fix this hidden danger.” Wen Xiaowei immediately ordered. As long as no one was injured, then there will always be ways for

redemption.

No one hesitated as everyone hurriedly ran off.

It was just like suddenly going from spring to summer since the sky art still had some heat retention properties as the coldness inside hadn't faded yet.

But running out from under the sky art put them all under the blazing summer heat.

"Thank you, thank you so much for find the cause. You saved us just too much precious time." Standing outside, Wen Xiaowei's nervousness passed a bit as he non-stopingly shook Ye Qing's hand.

"Where's your display both? If we can fix the gallery, then I'll definitely display some advertisement for your company on the big screen."

"Z-42, It's the Monster Heavy Industries at the corner there." Ye Qing feeling a bit embarrassed as he reported his company's exhibition spot.

That was the corner of the last row; one of worst possible positions available for any exhibition.

"Monster Heavy Industries!" Wen Xiaowei raised his thumb and praised: "A truly imposing name."

"Young man, you're definitely in the mechanical field, and are most likely very experienced in it." Xiao Jun also came up to express his praise: "Us architects will always consider resonance generated from winds. America's Tacoma Narrows Bridge incident was a painful example."

"However it's just this is indoors, who would actually spend that much money to perform resonating tests on some stationary thing?"

"Even if it was done, there would still be no results. Before we

were all pushing the blame, as we all thought it was caused by the excessive weight from the formed ice.”

“Yet who would’ve thought the problem would be with mechanical resonance.” Xiao Jun ashamedly said: “This is knowledge in two completely different areas.....”

“Let’s forget about this right now.” Wen Xiaowei cut in: “I’m sure everyone understands the seriousness of the situation. Since we’ve discovered the problem to be with the sky art framework, then we must seize the moment and fix it before the opening.”

“Otherwise tomorrow at 9, we won’t be able to start the exhibit, and that’s damage to the image of our entire country.”

“Mr. Xiao, you’re a well-know architect within the country. That piece of sky art is also designed by your studio, so please help us come up with a possible solution.”

Xiao Jun gravely nodded his head, sank into deep thought, walked back and forth from time to time, and even made several calls to the light steel maker to see if they had any stockpiles in storage.

Finishing the calls, he then asked his assistants to use simple calculations to estimate the structural strength of the entire sky art framework.

Messages came in one by one, and as they came in, Xiao Jun’s forehead was slowly covered in sweat.

Pacing back and forth some more, frowning from time to time, followed by major enlightenment, then there was the disappointment of head shaking.

Finally Xiao Jun ashamedly said: “There’s no other choice, these steel materials are all custom designed products. I just asked the producer, and they don’t have much stockpiled. They don’t even have enough to fix the damaged corner.”

“To be honest, even if there was enough stockpiled, the

framework was started a month ago as it was pieced together piece by piece by the welding team.”

“So, as the matter stands, there’s only one option left.”

“What option?” Wen Xiaowei wiped his sweating forehead as he nervously asked.

“The main structure of the sky art is still fine, only a corner of it collapsed. We can fill in the corner with dry wall, and forget about pulling up another section of air conditioners.”

“The destroyed booths also need to be immediately fixed.”

“Then.....” Xiao Jun ashamedly said: “Under every AC extractor, we’ll need to place a supporting columns to support the weight of the extractors and the pipeline.”

“We need approximately 300 steel columns. There isn’t much time left, so the columns just need to be thick enough to bear the weight of the extractors and pipes.”

Chapter 117: A Much Better Plan (2 Of 2)

A clang ~ sound was made as the crystal tea mug in one of Wen Xiaowei's assistant's hands dropped onto the ground.

He was the head of the Expo. After hearing the detailed plan from the outstanding architect, this head felt like he wouldn't be able to show his face in public anymore, as he would become everyone's laughing stock until the day he died.

An international exhibition, inside the gallery, there would be 300 some steel columns in display booths, and in the center of major pathways.

How were people going walk? How were companies going to advertise their products?

Walk S shapes to avoid the columns?

What would those international journalists and foreign VIPs think once they've seen this?

What if you added in a couple of girls, just to ridicule the expo some more, and had them do some pole dancing?

The expo grounds was placed in an internationally known park, so the head of the expo naturally had seen many weird thinking youngsters, doing some really, really, reallllly 'creative' actions in the park.

"Mr. Xiao you....." Wen Xiaowei right now was seriously anxious, he even changed the way he addressed people: "Can you think of another plan? Please? If we're to really install columns, then the expo this time....."

Xiao Jun helplessly shook his head. The sky art this time was designed by his studio. If there was a way, how could he not think about redeeming his studio?

"We..... Can only so some decorations to the support columns."

Xiao Jun tremblingly wiped his sweaty forehead and said disappointedly: “The steel columns are a must. I’d rather be laughed at, then risk people getting injured.”

“300 steel columns is a must. Maybe in some areas, we can switch for something more practical. For example, on pathways, we can place some kind of arch column over it.”

“It’s just that I don’t know if we have the time to make so many arch columns.....”

“Then we’re going to need some decorators to come make some decorations or to arrange some flowers.....”

“I..... I need to ask the Mayor.” Wen Xiaowei took a deep breath and went to make a phone call.

5 minutes later, Wen Xiaowei slowly walked back, completely pale faced.

“Go. Mr. Xiao can you please oversee the placement of these columns? Try your best to avoid the route of pedestrians and the activities of the booths.”

“I’ll give park central a call to have them find smelteries to immediately begin working on the columns.”

“Oh right, what’s the specific dimensions you need for the steel?”

“Two meter tall, roughly eight centimeters wide and eight centimeters thick. The top needs to be flat and ready for welding. The bottom needs to be secured.....”

“It’s just that we have too little time, so the secured bottom is probably not going to make it, so we’re probably going to have to settle with welding it onto some plate steel then securing it to the ground with nuts and bolts.

Wen Xiaowei’s face became even paler. This kind of plan had him feel like he was in a small no name construction site.

He was just about to agree when he saw the nearby, sightseeing

Ye Qing.

“Mr. Ye, Mr. Ye.” Wen Xiaowei hurriedly walked over to in front of Ye Qing: “Mr. Ye, you’re in the mechanical field, so do you know of any way to make the columns appear more beautiful?”

“At least..... At least not having a base plate that’s bolted to the ground.”

“In a day’s time, we can only do things in segments. Use a hollow pipe for the base, have one end completely welded shut, drill a screw into the ground and screw in the column when it’s ready.”

“The columns are going to get decorated, so you can easily hide the welding marks.”

“Um.....” Ye Qing thought: “You can use DN 80 galvanized pipes for the columns as its width and thickness should meet the requirements. These pipes are also very common in the market, and are very easy to make. If you can get a couple smelteries together then it’ll be pretty easy to reach the needed 300.”

As the matter stood, even if Wen Xiaowei didn’t want to no matter what, he still had to use the contingency plan put forth by Xiao Jun.

Truly, what could be done in only a day’s time?

No other plan existed. Time to call some decorators to come and give the columns a much needed makeover.

At least getting ridiculed was better than having an accident happen and having to stop the expo mid way.

“Mr. Ye, we’ll tally up everyone’s destroyed equipment up and give out compensations as a whole. Please forgive us, as we’re seriously too busy right now to do or think about anything else.”

“Yes yes, I understand. Us participating companies will naturally cooperate with the expo administration.”

Having confirmed an emergency plan, Wen Xiaowei, Xiao Jun,

and the others immediately busied themselves in whatever they needed to do.

Everyone who was here for the fun had left. It was also approaching noon, with the heat non-stopingly increasing, it had literally become like a sauna.

Ye Qing followed them out. Since it was lunch soon, he was prepared to bring Xiaohu and everyone else out for lunch as a reward.

Walking out of the giant gallery, Ye Qing took out the 3D camera from the car, and took a picture of the entire gallery.

This gallery's outer appearance was full of modern and artistic values as its designs came from a group of world famous architects. Having taken this 3D picture, he could take it home and make a mini version of it to be his new office. [ED: Wow, so shameless...]

Since there was still a bit of time until lunch, Ye Qing, having taken this picture, was just like a pictureholic as he just couldn't stop.

Because the expo park was filled with all kinds of special looking buildings.

Even the vegetation and the landscaping trees were tenderly taken care of by the park's gardeners.

For example, the Huangshan Yingke pine that was on an artificial mountain in front of Ye Qing. The deeply green and straight pine looked as if it had grown out of the rocks with deeply entrenched roots.

The 3D camera could take pictures of anything physical and immediately produce a 3D version of it. After he finished photographing the buildings, Ye Qing then focused the camera lens directly at the pine.

The metal smelting center had the ability to produce vertical products. No matter if it was a ship hull, or any other kind of

complex structure, as long as the product's blueprints existed, then making it was literally a piece of cake.

These trees were definitely unique in their own way, so if the metal smelting center could make a couple, and place them outside of the front gates, then that was definitely some showing off.

Among the people of Anhui province, there existed a piece of world renowned, exotic art that had been passed down for more than 300 years.

A piece of steel art!

Where the hammer was the brush, and the steel was the canvas.

In the Great Hall of the People in Beijing, there existed a giant piece of steel art of the «Yingke pine». Many foreign official had photo shoots in front of the piece of artwork, which was also why the Yingke pine had become a symbol of friendship for China.

But!

Who had ever seen a Yingke pine made of pure titanium alloy?

Ye Qing wanted to ask the world, who had seen one?

No one right? But Monster Heavy Industry has one. [Tl: well, at least soon.]

Ye Qing happily pressed the shutter button, and soon after a perfectly proportioned Yingke pine appeared in the inner memory of the 3D camera.

Then, Ye Qing, who had just taken the picture, immediately froze.

Just like having been struck by the wrath of the nine heavens.

The Yingke pine in front of Ye Qing suddenly reminded him of a very very important problem.

What if.....

What if a completely metal Yingke pine, on par with a God's

work, was used to support the air conditioning units?

What kind of thought was this?

The main theme of exhibition were technical innovations and changes technologies could bring to everyday life.

Now look at the entire structure of the gallery. From the air conditioners, to the sky art, then to the light steel framework, they were all tailored around the theme of technical innovations.

If the steel tube pillars, which just looked like those rusty street pipes on the streets, were swapped out for these brand new, miraculous, and unheard of structures, then wouldn't it become the exhibition's most talked about, most sought after topic?

The 300 steel pillars needed in the contingency plan would most definitely need a lot of colored ribbons, flower bouquets, peace symbols, and be decorated like those marriage rooms, just to cover up it's shamefulness.

Now what if they were swapped out for some powerful visually attracting trees like the Yingke pine, Buddhist pine, or Crepe myrtle trees?

The top portion of any tree was filled with forked branches like an umbrella. Those forked branches could totally become all kinds of supporting points, to support up those air conditioning pipelines.

If this plan was approved, then a single tree could totally replace dozens of supporting pillars. Not only would this reduce the number of pillars needed, it could even be placed as one pleases. It was practically like here's a good spot, boom, done.

Just think about it. When people first entered the gallery, the first thing they would see wouldn't be the welcoming messages, or all of those advertisements, but rather the ingenious replicas of scenic trees made out of pure metal.

Then how was this not the perfect combination of art and

science?

How could this not promote our nation's traditional culture, to shock and awe all those foreigners into submission?

If aluminum alloy were to be used to make the branches and trunks of the trees, then with those much superior heat transfer properties, cold air from the air conditioners could be absorbed by those densely packed branches, and transmitted throughout the entire tree.

Then what kind of cool and refreshing experience would it be to walk under those trees in the blazing hot temperature of summer?

Chapter 118: Rush Job (1 Of 2)

The amount of time left for Ye Qing was only 21 hours.

Right now Ye Qing needed to confirm exactly how many trees the entire gallery would need.

Running back into the massive gallery, workers were hurrying everywhere trying to utilize every available second they have.

Xiao Jun was currently beside a desk outside of the gallery planning out the pillars in accordance to the blueprint drawing of the sky art.

Wen Xiaowei was also not far, making calls. Ye Qing walked up and waited for him to finish.

Seeing Ye Qing, Wen Xiaowei nodded, quickly finished his call, and asked Ye Qing what was up.

Ye Qing pulled out his cell phone, and showed him the pictures he just took of the scenic trees.

Wen Xiaowei's face was full of 'huh?' as he really didn't know why Ye Qing was showing him pictures of plants.

Two minutes later!

Wen Xiaowei's two eyes were to the point of nearly popping out as he grabbed onto Ye Qing's arm and violently shook it: "Mr Ye, your your your ~ your company can really do this?"

"Do I look like a joke to you?" Ye Qing confidentiality continued: "Originally, for testing purposes, my factory made a couple of these out of metal and placed them in the yard for viewing purposes."

"But being outside and seeing the scenic trees here just now gave me an idea."

"If I were to do some slight tweaks to those steel trees, then add on some more branches as needed, then they can truly replace

those 300 pillars.”

“Old Xiao ~ Old Xiao!” Wen Xiaowei, unable to contain himself, roared out.

Ten minutes later, Ye Qing finished taking pictures of the entire sky art structure, dove into the Lagonda, and roared off towards Zhongyun.

While on the road, to save time, Ye Qing made a call to the supervising master artisan, and had him immediately prepare the necessary metals for forging.

Apart from the sections of the highway which allowed no stops, to expand his pool of resources further, whenever Ye Qing saw a new or weird looking tree, he would immediately stop and take a picture of it with the 3D camera.

When Ye Qing actually got back to the Dragon Creek Beach factory, the 3D camera already contained the 3D blueprints of hundreds of trees.

Eight masters were already waiting for instructions in the smelting center. They needed to do small fixes to the drawings' ratios so that their sizes fit in the gallery and that their branches could actually support the pipelines above.

With the entire gallery's 3D drawing in hand, those soon to be metal tree modifications posed no problem for the master artisans.

Of course, that didn't mean that there wasn't any difficulty in making the trees. For example, the leaves were actually very difficult to make.

A single tree needed millions of individual leaves closely stuck together, so even with metal smelting center running on full power, it would still take a long period of time.

If the leaves were to be removed, then just the bare trunk and branches alone would really remove much of the excitement, so Ye

Qing wouldn't give up on creating tree leaves whatsoever.

Producing the leaves.....

Was just too easy. It was so easy that no matter how Ye Qing thought, he still couldn't find any technical difficulties.

Have the smelting center make the mold for the leaves. Then have them pour liquid metals into the mold with a couple of peons, and harvest them once they cool in a couple of seconds.

Wanting to speed up the creation process, the molds could be fitted out with 50 leaf slots. A tree can each have ten of these molds. When all the leaves are connected to the trunk and branches, a blow from the air conditioner will cause many them to sway, and the scene will be just unimaginable.

That rare metal engraver was also put to use by Ye Qing. There were a couple of fruit trees in the 3D camera, so Ye Qing wanted to carve out some peaches, pears and the likes to hang.

The leaves and fruits would all be made out of aluminum alloy, while the trunks and branches needed a little bit of titanium to increase their structural strength and toughness.

Aluminum Titanium alloy was an already widely used type of titanium alloy. Its recipes weren't anything secretive either, as there were tons of them available in the market with all kinds of strengths and toughness.

As there were a bunch of publicly traded recipes available on market, Ye Qing had already bought a bunch.

As for those that couldn't be bought, those were ones that just couldn't be bought no matter the price, because those were people's rice bowls. Take Ye Qing's nickel-titanium memory alloy recipe for example, under no circumstances would he ever share this unique recipe and its associated market with anyone.

Molds for 30 some different species of trees were first created by the smelting center, then the peons immediately brought them

over to the massive furnace, which had already begun the melting processes of aluminum alloy for leaf manufacturing.

5 PM, the first fully bloomed aluminum titanium Buddhist pine, leaves, branches, and all, was created from the smelting center.

10 minutes later, a breadfruit tree with a massive treetop and branch structure appeared.

20 minutes later, it was a dracaena that looked just like an umbrella.

6 hours later, a ginkgo appeared as the 35th.

The lines on the bark of these steel trees were all unique and special. When they were all placed standing up in front of Ye Qing, he felt like he had been transferred into a world of steel.

The entire gallery was originally planned to have 300 steel pillars, but now they could be replaced by 36 steel trees.

This was the result of careful calculations in accordance to the gallery's blueprints from five master artisans. Furthermore, every single tree's branches were all specially altered such that there existed the most reasonable biomechanical structure between them and the trunk.

Ye Qing held off completing the last tree, as he commanded the peons to move all the completed trees into the courtyard. Right now on the road to the factory, there were 37 flatbed trailer trucks ready and waiting.

For the last tree, Ye Qing wanted to make it this exhibition's super star. When it was placed in the center of the gallery, it had to and would shock out everyone's eyes.

The center of the gallery was originally planned to be the location of the exhibition's activity center. A majority of the activity area was suppose to be filled with large screen 3D displays from Changwei, but it had become the ground zero of the destruction. However, now Ye Qing could fill in that place with

just one single massive tree.

The activity center was based in the dome, so the tree had to be really really wide, and it had to flourish as well.

There were many really large trees out there. California redwood could grow up to hundreds of meters. Don't mention propping up the sky, it was more like piercing the sky at that point.

Contrary to popular belief, Ye Qing ditched the idea of picking a large and expansive tree. Rather he picked one that was both representative and philosophical.

The Yingke Pine!

An enlarged, truly extreme Yingke Pine.

Moreover, the entire tree would be made from nickel-titanium memory alloy. Just like the new hulls for the Anti-Smuggling unit's chase boats, a watered down version of the alloy. Only this way could it be strong and tough enough to become the central support for the center and bear the weight of the majority of the pipings above.

Chapter 118: 2 Fast 2 Furious (2 Of 2)

1 AM, all metal structures had been completely secured to the trucks. With Ye Qing's Lagonda leading the way, the long line of trucks began to roll out.

On the exhibition side, they had already called countless number of time, to anxiously inquire about the situation. Only when they had actually hit the road did they finally let out a sigh of relief.

Right now, at 1 AM, the road was basically devoid of cars. Under those conditions, they could basically speed all they wanted on the highway and be able to reach the exhibition halls in just over two hours.

Ye Qing followed along Huanhai Avenue at a cruising speed of 100 km/h. All the trucks behind him were either Dongfeng Sky Drake or Liberate J6, which could do 100 km/h fully loaded. Now, with a metal tree weighing in at only a couple hundred pounds each, they were obviously able to keep up easily.

Of course, for safety reasons, a gap of safety was kept between each truck.

Then.....

Just as they got onto the highway, without even passing the toll gates, Ye Qing found a temporary roadblock up ahead. A dozen or so police cruisers and an anti personnel vehicle was parked along the road.

Four temporary speed bumps were placed on the road. Five officers in light reflecting vests were waving their flashlights non stop, signalling the cars to stop for inspections.

Behind them were two SWAT members with SMGs in hand.

"Such a large check point....." Ye Qing hit the right turn signal, then hurriedly pulled out his phone and took several pictures for memory.

Temporary checkpoints were actually pretty common in the city. However, with this temporary checkpoint being in front of the highway toll gate, and even having live ammunition, was mostly likely caused by the city's culture and safety thing, hence the shock and awe values.

Just as Ye Qing parked the car and lowered the windows, a traffic officer immediately greeted him with a breathalyzer and asked for license and registration.

Ye Qing breathed out, handed over his license and registration, then took a look in the rear view mirror and found that the truck behind him had also been held back.

“Officer, the 30 some trucks are all with me.” Ye Qing pulled out his phone and explained: “We’re delivering a batch of important master pieces for the Shanghai exhibition. I can make a call to your boss and explain everything to him, so do you mind letting us slide?”

“Huh? What you say?” As soon as the officer heard that there were 30 some more trucks at the back, and calling his boss to let them slide, his anger immediately flared.

“Out out.” The officer called for help from his fellow colleagues, and said to Ye Qing: “I don’t care what your attending, but we’re going to inspect them one at a time.”

“Even if you drive a supercar, we’re still gonna examine it.”

The trucks at the back were held back one by one. The strange train of trucks immediately raised the police’s suspicions. They decided to examine the trucks carefully one at a time. The leader of the train, Ye Qing, was also brought over to their captain to explain everything.

The captain in charge of this temporary checkpoint sat inside of the anti personnel vehicle, and heard out Ye Qing’s explanation of what the train of trucks was for.

Beside the vehicle was ten some drivers in the same situation as Ye Qing. Some of them were completely dejected, while others were busy making phone calls.

The ones closest to Ye Qing was a pair of young male and female. The girl was in heavy makeup and party dress, while the man was yelling into his cell: “Dad ~ I don’t care! Just hurry up and have them release me!”

A black Porsche Cayenne was parked in front of the road block, in front of it was a row of luxury sedans, each of them valuing at at least 500 thousand.

“Which company are you from? You’re their boss? What are you doing making deliveries in the middle of the night?”

“Mind if I make a phone call?” Ye Qing unharmingly smiled.

“Sure ~ go ahead, make as many as you like, even if you call until sunrise I won’t care.” the captain pointed to that pair close by: “That one drove a Cayenne, and not only did he intentionally block the plate, he also didn’t bring a license.

“When he was getting inspected, he was saying how his dad was the owner of some listed company, and how that a single call would make me apologize.”

“Hehe ~” The captain sat back, stretched, and yawned: “I’ve already been here for an hour, my legs are already sore.”

Ye Qing also joined in the army of callers. Just as he pulled out the cell phone, a nearby driver cuts in: “Yo ~ don’t waste your time. For the city of culture and safety thing, these guys are basically on drugs. I know some people in the traffic bureau, yet when I called, their phones were all off.”

Ye Qing looked at him, smiled, and continued on with making his call.

All the other drivers nearby all encouraged Ye Qing to give up, otherwise the more calls he made, the more face he would lose.

The call was connecting, Ye Qing smiled at them: “I’m different from you guys.”

“Sigh young people these days, why are they all so arrogant.” a very well dressed business man who had his own personal driver butted in: “Young man, do you know who I just called?”

“I just called the Chief of the traffic bureau, so who are you going to call?”

“Maybe you could’ve left if you had called the Mayor.” Ye Qing continued to ignore them all.

The call rang five times before Wen Xiaowei’s nervous voice could be heard asking: “Mr. Ye what is the issue?”

“I’m held back at a checkpoint on the highway, so.....”

“Ah!” Wen Xiaowei surprisingly yelled: “Inspections in the middle of the night! This is my fault, I should’ve arranged for some police to lead the way for you.”

“Give me five minutes.”

Hanging up the call, seeing that Ye Qing didn’t even finish his sentence before putting down the phone, everyone burst out laughing.

“Haha ~ You didn’t even get to finish before getting hung up on.” That business man called out.

“Yeah, not much better.” Ye Qing replied.

Over there, the police were stopping every single truck. The drivers were in utter confusion as they weren’t hauling anything illegal at all, yet the police wanted them to drive into the service area for careful inspections.

Some of the truck drivers also came over, seeing Ye Qing waiting there, they immediately asked: “Boss, the police told us to move to the service area for inspection. What are we going to do?”

“Nothing. We’ll be on the move again in five.”

The drivers of all those luxury car were all shocked as everyone looked at each other, feeling as if they had just missed something.

“What is this lie, even my dad, being the owner of a publicly traded company, is helpless.” The young man who drove the Cayenne retorted.

The captain who was inside the anti personnel vehicle also felt like he heard something wrong, so he was going to book him all the way until morning.

“Do you believe that even if I were to give you five.....”

Before the captain could finish, his phone was already ringing.

When he decided to pull out his phone for a look, he first was stunned, then he immediately turned extremely polite as he answered the call.

“Yes Chief?”

Then, everyone nearby could all somewhat hear the loud angry roars that came from the other side.

The captain’s face slowly changed as he stared directly at Ye Qing, just like an alien.

Then he hurriedly got out of the vehicle, and treated Ye Qing like he would his boss: “Mr. Ye, I’m sorry, really truly sorry.”

“Xiao Liu!” The captain called out to one of the officers beside him: “Hurry hurry, release all of this one’s trucks. And tell the toll gates for green lights all the way, then have Xiao Zhang open the way for them!”

“Ah? Captain what did you say?”

“Release them! Green light all the way! And have a cruiser lead the way!” This captain nearly flipped.

“No problem, no problem, I’m not in a hurry anyways.” Ye Qing picked at his ear.

“Little..... little brother, who did you just call?” The business man was in complete shock, as even his call to the chief was useless. Yet this young man only made a single call, and didn’t even get to finish a single sentence.

“We’re here all getting booked and inspected, so.....”

Yet that half sentence was literally like a nuke.

Green light all the way, and even have police cruisers opening the way!

Clang

The Cayenne driver’s cell phone dropped onto the ground as his face was frozen in shock.

“I, I’m Fang Ruojun, the owner of Shuiyunxian.” A skinny middle aged man squeezed in as he tried to curry favours while handing off a business card: “Little brother, if you ever have the chance to visit Shuiyunxian, I’ll definitely have the chef use his namesake skills to give you our Shuiyunxian’s greatest experience.”

“Sure sure, I’ll definitely make a trip when I get the time.” Ye Qing accepted the card and put it into his pocket.

Everyone that was waiting around was immediately shocked awake as they tried to find their business cards. Sadly, Ye Qing simply turned around and walked away, leaving a trail of stomping feet and endless sighs of disappointment.

Ye Qing was seriously short in time. When the leading police cruiser got in place, he immediately pressed his horns signalling the trucks to keep up. Now with the police leading the way, the truck drivers were all like they got chicken blood injections, as they all swiftly had the hand shift at 8, and the pedal to the metal.

Luckily they were all driving cargo trucks. If they were driving Ye Qing’s car, then right now they probably would’ve already thrown the police to the wind.

When they got to the exit for the Shanghai expressway, the truckers, as well as the police at the front, all experienced what ‘special treatment’ truly meant.

Police officials were all ready and waiting at the toll gates, and the road blockers were as straight as an electric pole.

Passing the toll booths, four already waiting cruisers immediately split into two teams, one lead the train with lights and sirens blazing, while the other team waited for everyone to pass, before following along at the end.

“Old..... Old Zhang, who are these people?” The Zhongyun plated cruisers parked on the side of the road at a complete loss, as the the traffic officer who was sitting in the passenger seat blankly asked.

“How would I know. I can’t see clearly this late into the night, but what they’re hauling seems to look like trees.”

“Even trees made out of gold wouldn’t be treated like this right? So what kind of backing did that company have?”

“This is Shanghai! Shanghai ah, Old Zhang!”

Chapter 119: Gathering Of Crows

If Ye Qing had heard that, then he would have oh so definitely told him that the real value of those trees were way higher than gold.

Outside of the main gates of the exhibition gallery, Wen Xiaowei and Xiao Jun were both nervously pacing back and forth at the top of the stairs, just like how they were when their wives were delivering for the first time.

This night could be said to be the last struggle in the long, grueling war.

If it was successful, then there would be the reputation as well as all the profits.

If not, this would go down as an international joke. For the next several days, every piece of newspaper and reporting station would all be talking about this catastrophic failure.

No matter if it was during everyday living or during work, accidents were unavoidable. It was also these accidents that promoted individual creativity and ability.

To prevent any more accidents from happening, Wen Xiaowei was putting most of his expectations in Ye Qing, but had also prepared the needed 300 pillars just in case.

However, when Ye Qing's train of trucks arrived under the escort of police cruisers, Wen Xiaowei and Xiao Jun, from the top of the stairs, under the bright lighting of the park, clearly saw the metal trees on the truck beds.

Their hearts that had been misplaced for the past several hours suddenly returned to their original positions.

The metal trees in front of them were basically the finest and most unique metal constructions they had ever seen. With just one look, it was as if the metal trees were alive and would be able to

bear mysterious fruits in the fall.

These godly, constructed metal trees were cleverly integrated with this year's exhibition.

Wasn't this for new innovations? For new technical advances?

This would now be one of the major features of this exhibition.

"Tomorrow at 9 AM, is when this year's annual international exhibition opens its doors to the public." Wen Xiaowei, just like making a morale raising speech, spoke to the 500 plus technicians from all the participating companies.

"Hence, by 9 AM tomorrow, we must and will welcome every guest from all over the world with an all brand new gallery."

8 AM, when the last batch of construction workers left the gallery, the main passage to the exhibition park was also successfully cleared out.

Iveco vans and container trucks drove and parked into the parking lot one after another.

On those large vans were station signs of all kinds of TV stations. Some even had the roof of the van modified to contain all kinds of satellite antennas and receivers.

Cathay Television interview car, Phoenix Television interview car, Technology Channel interview car, Southeast Television Network, and many other familiar television stations appeared.

Apart from these, many internet news sites also sent over their interview teams. The interview teams sent by Tencent news, Iqiyi, Youku, A site, and other large scale news sites were also luxuriously matched.

Many foreign news stations also made an appearance. Due to Shanghai being one of the world's financial centers, almost all worldwide news services had reporters stationed here long term.

A van with the marks of Zhongyun Television station parked

near the Lagonda. When the doors opened, two beautifully dressed girls with light makeup exited, each with a microphone.

Closely following were two cameramen with their cameras, and a professional photographer carrying all kinds of cameras.

When compared to all those other large news networks, the crew from Zhongyun Television station was clearly much poorer and weaker. They didn't even have satellite communication equipment installed. If they wanted to send back the news, then they must rely on the exhibition's public wireless network.

At 8:40, a press release would be held inside of exhibition gallery by the government and some of the major attending companies to quickly explain to the reporters and television watching guests the major theme of this year's exhibition as well as what everyone could expect in the coming three days.

Being the saviour of this year's exhibition, Ye Qing's Monster Heavy Industry was also invited to the press release.

Wen Xiaowei, wanting to curry as many favors as possible, wanted Ye Qing to make an appearance and help advertise his own company.

However, Ye Qing was seriously too sleep deprived, so despite wanting him speak in front of all these reporters, he wasn't even going to risk it without at least a prepared speech.

What if he were to misspeak, then he would definitely become famous for all the wrong reasons.

So Ye Qing ran off to his Lagonda for some catch up sleep. In addition, he set his alarm to go off at 10. By then all the visitors would have already entered, and his 'espionage' with the 3D camera would be even more successful.

The two reporters sent by Zhongyun Television station were the two most beautiful girls they could muster. One was called Yu Fei, and the other was Wu Xiaoya. When the two got out of the van,

they immediately recognised the nearby Lagonda.

A zhongyun plate number, and the unique Lagonda.

Yu Fei who first found it, immediately called out to Wu Xiaoya: “Xiaoya look. Isn’t that..... Isn’t that.....”

“That friend of Bai Dou’s!” Wu Xiaoya immediately recalled the owner of that car. Being able to find some familiar face this far away from home naturally had them delighted. Although they weren’t very familiar with Ye Qing, at least they were with Bai Dou’s.

Seeing the slight gape in the window, and the shadow of someone inside, they hurriedly walked up for greetings.

When they got there for a look, they found that Ye Qing was in deep slumber with the seat going all the way back.

“Wow he can really sleep. Errr..... Let’s not disturb him shall we?” Yu Fei whispered.

“En!” Wu Xiaoya nodded. Just as they were about to leave, she sudden remembered something, pulled out her cell phone, took a picture of Ye Qing from the finger thick gap in the window, then sent it to DouDou in WeChat saying ‘ DouDou, we met your boyfriend.’

Very quickly, DouDou replied: “We’re BFFs! What you guys are doing is spying!” with a row of angry emoticons.

Wu Xiaoya and Yu Fei laughingly ran off.

8:40, inside the reception hall of the gallery, the pre opening press release was about to start.

Wu Xiaoya and Yu Fei sat in the last row. Although Zhongyun Television station was getting some good ratings in the past few years, they still couldn’t compete with all the big international stations. Hence, they could only act like a bunch of newcomers from beginning to end, so being able to attend the press release

was already a win, hence what more could they do?

15 minutes after the beginning of the press release was the time for questions from all the reporters.

As soon as the speaker finished speaking, the anxiously waiting reporters all immediately raised their hands as high as they can.

Wu Xiaoya and Yu Fei also raised their hands, however, everyone knew the underlying procedures with who does the asking, as they had already been prearranged. With only five short minutes for questions, naturally the opportunity goes to the influential international stations, as well as famous domestic stations.

The first picked to ask was a reporter from Japan's Nippon TV.

The reporter was a male who stood up and asked in fluent mandarin: "On the internet, we found that the gallery suffered a large scale accident yesterday."

"Can you clarify whether or not this rumor is true?"

The one responding to the question was park manager Song Feijun, who was well versed in answering televised questions.

"Yes, it's true." Song Feijun graciously admitted. Right now was the age of the interwebs. At the time there were tons of people from many participating companies around, so there was no way to contain this piece of news.

Any accident, after careful explanation, would no longer be an accident.

Hearing Song Feijun's admission, the reporters immediately started to take notes. Nippon TV's reporter continued to ask: "Since the exhibition is still following the schedule today, does that mean the damage has already been fixed?"

"Yes everything has been fixed. Although a day's time might seem short, but with the ever increasing advances in technologies, a day's time allows us to do a lot of stuff."

The next reporter to ask was from NBC.

“According to the provided information, due to time constraints, your side could only use several hundred metal pillars to reinforce the gallery. May I ask if this is true?”

“Yes, we did take reinforcement measures.” Song Feijun smiled profoundly. Yes, they had prepared steel pillars, but whether or not they had used it was another matter altogether.

When the pillars got to the gallery it was already 3 in the morning. Adding on the fact that the construction works afterwards were all kept under wraps, hence who knew what happened after.

Continuing on with answering questions from a dozen or so reporters, the five minutes for questioning quickly came to an end.

All the reporters hurriedly got up and rushed out like a swarm of bees. The exhibition gallery suffered an accident yesterday, and could only helplessly employ steel pillars as temporary reinforcement measures.

Wasn't this the explosive kind of news that every reporter dreamt of reporting?

Immediately, they needed to film exclusive footage of the gallery as quick as they could, taking the opportunity before any guests had entered, then add on details describing the pillars as how abrupt and how ridiculous they were.

And change this China's science and technology exhibition into a ridiculous steel pillar exhibition.

Chapter 120: Oh. My. God.

Harbouring the thoughts that no story was too big, the reporters walked through the passage, followed the guide signs to the main gallery, and rushed in with cameras blazing.

Of course, not all reporters were as anxious as this.

For example, the reporter from Nippon TV left the press release calm and collected, as if he had everything he needed to make a detailed report already.

Walking to the guide signs in the hallway, instead of going further, they began to perform equipment checkups in preparation for a live broadcast stream on their official site.

The reporter from Nippon TV solemnly believed that as soon as the stream went live, there would be countless people tuning in.

The two countries were pretty close geospatially, and with the many similarities in their cultures, naturally there would be a lot of people curious about this year's science and technology exhibition in China, to see just how far they had come.

So naturally, the Nippon TV reporter who was there to create top stories, would bring everyone into the main gallery for a first hand look as soon as he was connected to the stream.

To let the audience take a first hand look at this year's ridiculous metal pillars.

The other reporters, after entering the passage, completely ignored all those intricately designed advertising posters and the AI assisted sweeping robots, as well as the smart trash cans.

And headed straight for the sky work main gallery!

Because they needed to post pictures and videos of the gallery onto their associated sites as soon as possible.

Then, just as they left the passage, the giant irregular angular

shaped sky work appeared in their eyes. All that was needed now was one more step, and all the ridiculous metal pillars would be there for them to bash and burn.

Every reporter, cameraman, and professional photographer, suddenly slammed into an invisible wall.

The people at the back all crashed into the people in front, yet the people at the front just wouldn't take that last step into this exhibition's main gallery.

Because on both sides of the main entrance were two lush, majestic, ancient looking evergreens.

The two were of a silvery white color, with clear grains, and had countless amounts of leaves and interweaved branches in its crown.

The two clearly weren't large, but they still had the the common umbrella like looks of all evergreens.

The reporters all had awestruck expressions upon seeing these trees, similar to having found an ancient tree after it had weathered the ages of stormy trials.

"Jesus, is this all made out of steel?" The NBC reporter cried marvelously: "Why, why is this clearly two meter tall tree giving me the feeling that it needs at least ten people to completely hug it?"

No one heard, or even bothered to answer his question, because every single cameraman and photographer were all jaw droppingly stunned. Their mouths were dropped open to the point where if bird droppings were to fall from the trees, then they would all land in their mouths.

En ~ that's if there are birds on the tree.

Their thoughts were as if they had been pulled into the nine heavens by an invisible hand, and then shoved into the chaos.

‘This tree, why does it look so metallic?’

‘This tree, why does it look so lively?’

‘This tree, why’s it not large, yet still looks so massive?’

Their original thoughts were to rush into the main gallery as quick as possible, then use the time frame where guests couldn’t enter yet to photograph the entire gallery’s ridiculous metal pillars. Yet now they just didn’t want to give up their spots so that the ones behind them could clearly see and examine those two wonderful trees

Those two trees’ eye attracting abilities far far exceeded that of the thought to be ridiculous metal pillars.

If Ye Qing was here, then he would definitely try to explain why those two evergreens seem to appear so massive, so lively, and so ancient.

Because those two were based off of two 800 year old buddhist pines growing somewhere in Shanghai, which had been categorised under critical protection by the State Administration of Cultural Heritage. [Tl: This actually exists IRL in the Jinshan part of Shanghai, pic here.]

Although the smelting center had shrunk its size, its age old scars from weathering all those storms were all kept intact. Moreover, they were expressed in a never before seen, even more unimaginable way.

With aluminum titanium alloy!

Within the shocked crowd, a brave soul (reporter) slowly extended his trembling finger towards the buddhist pine’s trunk.

The crowd suddenly held onto their breaths; just like the moment before a final judgment was delivered.

When his finger actually touched the trunk of the pine, the brave reporter cried out in marvel: “It’s really metal! It’s really made out

of metal!”

“How is this possible? I have never seen anyone who’s able to create such realistic metal creations. This is practically alchemy!”

“Can it be some new kind of genetically modified tree specimen that looks and feels exactly like steel?”

The other reporters beside this one immediately took a step back, and looked at him like he was a complete retard.

“Alright people. Only seeing, no touching please.” Two suited up security guards popped out of somewhere, with expressions filled with rejoice and delight at those reporter reactions: “This is one of the main focal points of our exhibition. The leaves on these trees are all moveable, so what would happen if you guys were to stealthily pick one off?”

The reporters hated talking to them, but still complied with them by talking a couple of steps back.

Whir click ~

Whir click ~

Whir click ~

The photographers at the back finally had the chance to raise their professional cameras, and with great worship, began to take all kinds of photos from all angle of the two simple and unadorned metal pines.

As for the reporters at the back, no matter how anxious they were, they still weren’t able to squeeze pass the blockage.

No way to get past the blockage, then might as well as get into the gallery first. Those two metal trees definitely weren’t going to move, so why don’t they get in first, get pictures of those laughable pillars, and seize the opportunity for release a top story.

What a blessing in disguise!

When those reporters that were unable to get tree picture got

past the sky work filled passage, they felt the coolness of the air conditioners, and looked into the main display gallery. They were just like they had witnessed a real life Transformer transform, as from their mouths all kinds of exclamations of shock and surprise, and famous curses, came out in all kinds of different languages.

‘Jesus christ!’

‘What am I seeing in the gallery?’

‘Trees! There are trees everywhere!’

Ingenious works, it was just like they were teleported into a world of trees, not a single duplicate tree, and not even a single duplicate kind of tree at that.

It was just like turning an extended umbrella upside down and fusing it together with the ceiling of the gallery.

Tree branches were placed in all kinds of postures, and the leaves moved just like wind chimes to the wind released by the air conditioners.

And most importantly, all of those trees were made out of pure metal.

‘What kind of exhibition is this! This is more like attending a grand banquet at an elven kingdom.’

‘I so want to take a bite out of those fruits on the fruit trees!’

Outside of the gallery passage, Nippon TV reporting team’s cameramen had finally set up the necessary equipment and officially turned them on.

“Good afternoon everyone, and welcome all you wonderful guests to this year’s China Science and Technology Exhibition.” Nippon TV’s reporter, fully suited, started to report into his microphone while he leisurely walked towards the main gallery.

“Before I bring everyone into this year’s exhibition, I need to inform everyone on a little piece of important information.”

“According to our sources, there was an accident here at the exhibition center last night. This accident occurred within the gallery and caused serious damage to many of the attending companies’ display booths.”

“The exhibition safety crew, to prevent another similar accident from happening, could only ship in large amounts of steel pillars to reinforce the gallery.”

“Choosing to use several hundred steel pillars to support this exhibition’s sky works inside of Asia’s largest no support exhibition gallery, I think is a very ‘impressive’ idea.”

The cameramen followed closely as they filmed, and occasionally switched the camera to film the AI assisted sweeping robots and the smart trash cans that were in the hallway.

“Just before, at the pre-opening press release, the spokesmen even said that in a day’s time the might of science could allows us to do a lot of stuff, for example, use 300 pillars to support the building.”

“In that case, I will bring everyone along as we experience what it truly feels like to dodge steel pillars as we walk. To our gracious viewers, please kindly remind me to watch my back as we walk, so that I don’t actually slam into anyone of those poles!”

The Nippon TV reporter kept on talking as he walked. When he finally exited the passage, the camera’s field of view also widened up.

As the giant rhombus shaped sky work appeared on the screen of every single viewer!

Chapter 121: Fake News!

“In front of us is this year’s exhibition gallery,” explained Nippon TV Station’s Kenta Sichuan, as he walked.

He was walking backwards as he needed to face towards the walking camera, so naturally he didn’t immediately see the two steel trees at the entrance.

At this moment, all the reporters from before had already entered the gallery.

Hence, very clearly, the two trees at the door had already lost the curiosity of the reporters.

Kenta Sichuan continued to walk, and suddenly felt the microphone wires tightening. Moreover, the lense of the camera were clearly pointed somewhere beside him as it stayed there.

And on their office stream, the high definition view was fixed at the mini 800 year old aluminum titanium alloy buddhist pines by the doorway.

Within the stream, there were more than 200,000 people watching this year’s exhibition in China.

When the scene became fixed, they didn’t know what was happening. But after 2 seconds, someone drew everyone’s attention with a floating banner saying how those trees seemed to be made out of metal.

Then came a barrage of banners. They completely forgot about how ridiculous it was to use crude steel pillars to support the gallery, as their topic of discussion immediately switch to those metal trees.

“Who can tell me whether or not those trees are real? Why do they feel like they’re alive?”

“OMG ~ What realistic metal trees. I’m from Chiba University, I

can guarantee that this was created from liquid pouring molds.”

“Kyoto University, I want to tell you that molds can never be created to be this complicated. This is definitely done by the newest 3D metal printing technology.”

“That’s impossible. This tree definitely has a layer of metal paint painted on it. Look at those scars on the trees will you, what kind of metal printer is capable of such complexity?”

The audience crazily sent banners to have the cameramen get closed to the trees. Sadly, the cameramen was already dumbstruck, so why would he care about the banners?

“Viewers, are you guys seeing these two metal trees?” Kenta Sichuan hurriedly reported into the microphone: “Alright I’ll admit, I’ve changed my view on the level of technology being presented this year.”

“However I can still guarantee that those several hundred pillars are still going to be the most laughable point about this exhibition.”

“That is, unless.....”

Kenta Sichuan built up for a climax.

Very quickly many people fired banners asking unless what?

“Unless ~ there’s a pretty girl dancing under every pillar.”

“Yes, yes ~”

“Makes senses. Only this way can they draw in more visitors, right?”

Seeing that most of the banners were following his beat again, Kenta Sichuan let out a sigh of relief. He came to report on this exhibition with the darkest of hearts, because only that way could he draw in the necessary viewership.

So how could he let the audience’s topic of discussion remain on the high techness of this year’s exhibition?

He stealthy reminded the cameramen to quickly follow him into the gallery to film the pillars. Only then did the cameramen wake up and correct the camera focus.

Yet when they headed straight into the massive sky work filled gallery, and were going to give this exhibition the worst ridicule they could on how technically lacking they were for using steel pillars to prop up the roof.

He suddenly found that the scene in front of him was completely different from what he expected.

As far as the eye could see, there wasn't a single pillar in the entire gallery. Rather.....

Rather it felt like walking into a sci-fi movie, where the shock was just like how he felt when he first saw James Cameron's «Avatar» in IMAX 3D.

Trees ~

Metal tree branches were everywhere, as far as the eye can see, and the silvery white leaves were dancing to the wind as it emitted wind chime-like sounds.

He was already late. Because right now, beneath every tree, was at least one reporting crew standing there setting up equipment and filming the trees from all angles.

There were only around 30 of these marvelous metal trees to begin with, with 40 some reporting teams around, how would Kenta Sichuan have the pride to butt into someone else's broadcast when he was the one that arrived late?

As for the 200,000 plus viewers on stream, they were also utterly dumbstruck.

They all came here to laugh, because didn't Kenta Sichuan keep on mentioning how their gallery was filled with steel pillars? How come there were none now?

Rather, the gallery was filled with beautifully flourishing metal trees.

“Holy....., is this the filming site for Avatar 2?”

“This is clearly the homeworld of the Transformers, Cybertron, alright? That planet is filled with mechanical lifeforms, which these trees clearly are as well. I mean, aren’t you guys seeing the moving leaves?”

“I swear I just saw a branch move, it’s not just me right guys?”

“Where’s the pillars?? Damn you Kenta Sichuan! Didn’t you tell us that the gallery was filled with steel pillars? Didn’t you tell us to warn if there were incoming pillars?”

“We got lied to! There are no pillars, rather what I’m seeing are shocking mechanical lifeforms!”

“Hey guys, if I were to get a plane ticket to China now, will I still be able to get a ticket to enter?”

“Hold on ~ let me check the flight schedule.”

“Damn you fake news! Before I was still laughing at China, but now you’ve turned me into a fan of this exhibition ok?”

“What a sight opener, what a wonderful sight opener. China actually has this kind of technology. Hey Kenta Sichuan, why aren’t you asking them what kind of life forms these are yet?”

“Yes yes ~ hurry up and go ask! If we can get a couple and place them in Ueno Park, then how beautiful will that be?”

“Make a cherry blossom version!”

“Make a cherry blossom version +1 !”

Kenta Sichuan was literally stabbed into a honeycomb by the audience, as his face was completely flushed, just like having endured a full teppanyaki service. [ED: Japanese cuisine made on an iron griddle. Called hibachi style here in the U.S.]

He originally wanted to make China a laughing stock, but in the end he became the laughing stock.

However no one really cared anymore, because beauty sometimes was also a fault. Looking at the entire gallery, every single one of those trees possessed beauty that would keep resurfacing in people's memories after they had seen them.

Currently, Kenta Sichuan was taking everyone around to visit each one of the trees. As for the jokes about the pillars, it was like they were never said.

10 AM, Ye Qing followed in with the crowd of visitors. He bought a professional photographer's camera specifically for the photographing opportunity. This way, with the two cameras, he would be able to see how it appeared as well as its structural blueprint.

Then, just as Ye Qing was heading in, he was immediately met with a wall of people.

Because the two Buddhist pines at the door were completely surrounded by visitors.

As for the two security guards sent to watch over the two trees, upon facing the endless sea of visitors, they immediately turned into canoes in a raging ocean.

Ye Qing was somewhat dumbstruck at the scene in front of him. There were so many more trees inside, so why was everyone gathered around here?

"Hehe ~" Song Feijun appeared from nowhere, as he walked up from behind Ye Qing with a face full of wickedness: "Haha, we hit the mark with this one. Just watch, the headlines in the afternoon will definitely be these trees."

"Mr. Ye, you probably didn't know, but during the press release I specifically let loose some minor details, yet these foreign reporters were just like sharks that had smelt blood, as they

literally swarmed for the gallery.”

“Haha, they all wanted to film the hilarious pillars, but were completely shocked speechless by these two trees at the doorway. When they got inside, it was like they hated not being able to climb up the trees to film them.”

“The reporters from those Japanese TV Stations even made a site live report. Haha ~ you don’t understand how stupid he looked after he got inside. Oh man, I’ll remember that for days.”

“Oh that was just too good. This is what exactly what we wanted all along; to show all those foreigners that our technologies and techniques aren’t worse than them at all.”

Chapter 122: Right

“Alright people! Stop blocking the doorway and let others through!” Song Feijun yelled: “There’s still around 30 trees inside! And they all look better than these two!”

Upon hearing that there were more inside, the visiting crowd immediately exploded as everyone rushed to be the first ones inside.

Saying goodbye to Song Feijun, Ye Qing also followed everyone inside.

Hanging from his neck was a regular professional camera, in his hands was the 3D camera, and just like every other guest, he took pictures of whatever interested him.

Using the normal camera to take a couple pictures of several pretty show girls, Ye Qing casually walked into Huawei Technologies Co. Ltd.’s display booth.

Huawei Technologies Co. Ltd. was one of the top tier internet and telecommunications providers domestically. Their mobile phone manufacturing subsidiary was always expanding successfully.

This was Ye Qing’s first stop. This year Huawei Technologies Co. Ltd. came out with 7 different new products, which included one that piqued Ye Qing’s interests.

To be completely fair, for domestic top tier companies like Huawei Technologies Co. Ltd., their display booths generally were packed with people. However, it was also due to the large display booth size that two aluminum titanium alloy trees were placed there, which was surrounded by people right now.

The attraction of the trees were the same everywhere. As for inside the large Huawei display booth, there were only a couple visitors walking around. Even the receptionists were discussing

which company created those marvelous trees that stole all the attention.

Upon entering the display booth, a standing female receptionist in Huawei uniform bowed 90 degrees and said with no expression: “Good afternoon mister, and welcome to Huawei Technologies Co. Ltd..”

This gave Ye Qing quite the scare, but after careful examination, it was actually a robot.....

“Wow ~ such a high-tech robot.” Ye Qing superficially exclaimed, and immediately took a picture of it with the 3D camera in his hand.

The robot wasn't in Ye Qing's plans, but with the unlimited storage inside the 3D camera, he really didn't care.

What interested Ye Qing was the row of cats in all colors on the display table. This was a new kidrobot product by Huawei, which is intended to teach kids English and stories for children.

Its eyes contained camera capabilities, so it was able to follow along with children, as well allow parents to monitor their kids through Huawei cell phones. Of course, without major breakthrough in battery technology, the cats could only be used at home, as their battery life was just too short for an outing.

Being able to run meant involving mechanical movements, so Ye Qing's interests were in its inner mechanical movement systems.

Sadly these cats hadn't been finalized as a marketable product yet, as it was still a R&D project. Taking advantage of this rare chance, Ye Qing naturally needed to take a souvenir picture of it.

Having finished with Huawei Technologies Co. Ltd., Ye Qing headed to his next target, Komatsu Limited.

Within the mechanical sector, everyone knew about Komatsu Limited. They were the world's second largest manufacturer of construction and mining equipment, and even possessed more

shares of the domestic market than Caterpillar.

Komatsu Limited possessed multiple factories and branch offices in China, hence their appearance in this exhibition.

Ye Qing's target was one of their newest excavators.

Komatsu excavators were pretty famous worldwide, and this time they came with a brand new either human driven or remote controlled excavator. It even came in seven different options like dig bucket, jack hammer, hydraulic shear, grasping claw, and so on.

Finished with Komatsu, next was XCMG Group. As long as the products had something to do with the mechanical sector, Ye Qing didn't let even one slip off the hook.

An hour and a half later, having gone through more than half of the products on his list of must sees, Ye Qing strolled into his own display area.

This year's exhibition was split into four major regions: R&D region, everyday living region, industrial region, and medical region. Monster Heavy Industry's display booth was in the everyday living region. Although it was situated in a terrible spot, when Ye Qing strolled back, he was finally taught what quality goods need no advertising truly meant.

Because all the surrounding companies were devoid of people, yet there were more than twenty people at his booth.

Of course, Ye Qing didn't know that right now there were advertisements for his mechanical engineered chairs being broadcasted on the electronic advertising boards outside.

This was a gift from the park manager. When the central activity center opened, he would even publicly advertise the Monster Heavy Industry products on the giant 3D display.

Four of the mechanical engineered chairs were damaged yesterday, so Ye Qing sent another batch over. Now there were two

people standing curiously around the rapid metal engravers, while the eight chairs were filled with people with expressions of happiness and pleasure.

Beside the chairs, Ye Qing even went out of the way to place two computers, so that any guests could immediately place an order if were interested in the chairs.

“How’s the sales this morning?” Ye Qing asked the nearby Xu Xiaohu, as he looked on at the visitor on the last mechanical engineered chair.

It was very well ‘proportioned’ blond foreigner. Her body was beyond sizzling, and she had a reporter tag hanging from her neck.

It was just that she wasn’t being professional at all, as her camera crew were all sitting around chewing away at their lunches, while she just laid there letting out yells of “Ahhh ~ oh my gosh!” “Ahhh ~ oh my gosh!” non-stop.

“No good at all.....” Xu Xiaohu whispered back: “We’ve only managed to sell seven chairs this entire morning.”

Although the chairs were targeted towards those with upper middle class incomes, those sales numbers were still quite the shock to Ye Qing. Since he could still sell out 300 a day on Tmall, it couldn’t be that he couldn’t even achieve 10% of that at the exhibition, right?

“Uncle, something doesn’t feel right here.” Xu Xiaohu pulled Ye Qing aside and pointed towards the visitors on the chairs: “Six of the guests have been there since 9:20. A single seating is half an hour, and only then did I ask them to let others try.”

“Yet they don’t listen at all. After having been annoyed completely by me, they left and came back 5 minutes later.”

“The heck?” Ye Qing looked over and there were five young men and a middle aged auntie.

“Go print a sign for me in both Chinese and English saying that

every guest can only experience the chairs for 15 minutes.”

After the sign had been printed and placed, Ye Qing patiently waited.

After the passing of 15 minutes, the other two chair had already switched hands three times, while those six remained still and even pulled out a battery pack as they started to play mobile games.

“Hi there ~” Xu Xiaohu once again came forward and politely said: “Can you be so kind as to give others a try? You’ve already been here all morning.”

“Yo ~ didn’t you people place out the chairs for people to sit on?” The auntie started to go on a rant: “So what if I took a seat? You think I’m too poor or something?”

The other young men didn’t even bother to lift their heads, as they continued to game on.

“Even so, you still can’t sit there for an entire morning. Aren’t you just making a ruckus like this?” Xu Xiaohu got angry: “The chairs are our products. We have to right to set the amount of time it is available for each guests.”

“Hey everyone, help out here will ya!” The auntie suddenly started yelling towards all the wondering guests outside: “This company is bullying their clients! My legs are sore and I came here for a seat, yet they see me wear all this broken attire and are immediately kicking me out because of it.”

The response for the crowd was pretty much nothing. Although they liked watching ruckuses, but clearly this auntie wasn’t as good looking as all those metal trees and all the products on display from all the other companies.

“I say, are you retarded?” Xu Xiaohu’s eyes had already turned red. If he wasn’t worried about the image of the company, then he would definitely go forth and throw out this auntie.

“Guards, guards!” This auntie, seeing no sentiment coming from the guests outside, immediately turned to seek the help from two nearby security guards: “Guards come quick!”

Two suited security guards nonchalantly came over: “This guest, what do you need help with?”

“Them!” The auntie pointed at Xu Xiaohu and Ye Qing, while her eyes were full of wickedness, and continued to spew her lies: “They’re kicking me out, saying these chairs aren’t for the poor like me.”

“Come on and help me out here. I’m tired from all the walking, plus the fact that I’ve got a bad hip, so I just sat down for a couple of minutes, yet they’re already kicking me out.”

The other five youngsters who hadn’t said a single word yet all joined in now: “Yeah, this company has attitude problems.”

“Aren’t these chairs placed out for people to try? Well this company, seeing that we can’t afford them, straight up started to kick people out.”

“Bullshit!” The other two girls were angry to the point of trembling: “You guys have clearly been here for an entire morning, and haven’t even given others a chance to try.”

“You kids. How can you say such things?” The auntie started to clearly take short breaths, as if she was completely being wronged here: “My hips have problems, so why can’t I take a seat on these chairs?”

“Alright we understand the situation.” The two security guards cut in to stop the escalating fight.

“Then can you guys quickly sort this out.” The auntie smiled. These security guards definitely weren’t ordinary people, as these were all individuals who had been assigned from all kinds of police stations.

Right now there were many foreigners present at the exhibition,

so for their image, the rights of visitors will and must be held to the letter.

“Of course we’ll sort this out.” The security guards coolly replied.

“You six, please leave immediately.” The security guards’ words were even cooler now: “Because you have violated this company’s right of law, hence we are formally warning you to leave now. If you do not comply, we will take forceful measures.”

This auntie’s smile froze, as her shock was just as complex and just as shocking as having suddenly eaten a fly.

What the heck?

This was an international exhibition, at least half of the guests were foreigners.

Weren’t times like these when the government loved to boast about their image, and cared the most about the rights of the guests?”

“Forceful measures?” The auntie was shocked for sure, but she firmly believed that the security guards were only saying this for show.

“Where is the law here! No, I will not leave, what are you going to do about it?”

The other five youngsters, all had a ‘what chu gonna do about it, we’re guests, we’re always right’ kind of expressions.

“Hehehehe ~” The guards looked at each other and both gave out an eerie smile.

“211, we have six guests making a ruckus. Please inform the stationed police to take them away.” The security guards called in the dispatcher, and specifically mentioned: “The ruckus is happening in the Monster Heavy Industry display booth. It’s exactly the company belonging to Mr.Ye.”

What kind of freaking joke was this!

If it weren't for the Monster Heavy Industry, then this exhibition would have become an international joke.

Currently this exhibition had already been confirmed to be the headliner for many domestic media outlets, which had called it the most successful, and the most technologically innovating exhibition ever.

Don't mention an auntie and several youngsters, even if a super star were to come, they would still have to obey the damn rules.

Chapter 123: Stress Ball

Without any procedures, nor any explanation, the two security guards swiftly and decisively dragged away the malicious visitors.

As for the two girls sent over as receptionists, they looked at Ye Qing with stars in their eyes as they completely worshipped him.

Xu Xiaohu's reaction wasn't too far off either. In his mind, Ye Qing had already become a legend, his new idol.

And what followed was a question: who was behind sending these people over to cause trouble?

"I know who's behind this." Ye Qing patted Xu Xiaohu's shoulder: "I'll personally sort this out, go take care of the booth. As long as the guests aren't here to cause trouble, then it's fine if they stay longer."

Ye Qing then left his display area, and headed out.

Being able to think of such a disgusting move to interrupt the exhibit of the mechanical engineered chairs, no matter how far and wide Ye Qing thought, he could only come up with one name; Kangyuan Inc..

They made their entire business model around high-end massage chairs, and now the mechanical engineered chairs came like a storm. Add on the fact that they had done stuff like this already, so who else could it be?

Ahh whatever ~

In any case, Ye Qing never expected Kangyuan to suddenly have a change of heart, so he just had to return the favour when the time came.

Heading into the R&D area, and seeing how busy Illusion Corporation was, Ye Qing gave a master artisan a call and told him to bring the 'thing'.

Although it might be more convenient to directly summon them from the cell phone, this was an international exhibition after all. Plus, with how much publicity he was getting, Ye Qing had his father send them over with a driver to avoid any inconveniences.

Right now the old factory, under Ye Qing's technical support, was ever prospering under his father's management as it continued to grow.

It was a sub-factory of the Monster Factory. Although it had a low bonus in terms of precision and quality, it just couldn't compare when Ye Qing was providing all the high precision equipment. Add on the fact that a master artisan was stationed there for guidance, naturally, even if it was a screw, it would still be able to be sold for a high price.

Walking halfway across the area, Ye Qing received a call from Song Feijun asking him where he was, as he had some good news for him.

"I was going to head to the Technical area for a look, er... I think I'm close to the activity center, want me to wait for you there?"

Song Feijun immediately replied: "Sure sure sure, I'll be right there."

The activity center was in a semi-closed state. The first two days would be exclusively for product launches and publicity event by all kinds of attending companies. On the last day, the activity center would host official events, as well as the awards ceremony for the annual most innovative product.

Ye Qing waited for Song Feijun outside of the activity center, which was currently booked by Xiaomi Inc. for their summer product release.

Due to limited space in the activity center, Xiaomi only invited loyal customers and famous media outlets, which right now were lining up to enter.

Ye Qing waited for roughly two minutes before Song Feijun hurried over: “Mr. Ye, those trees are just too good! Too damn good!”

“Just before two separate companies came asking me whether or not more of these trees could be ordered as they wanted a couple for their own building.” Song Feijun continued: “So, Mr. Ye, are these trees hard to make?”

“If not, then you can completely mass market them, especially for parks.”

“Orders are naturally great, it’s just I’m afraid that the price will scare away all those potential customers.” Ye Qing explained: “I believe you understand the production costs for these trees. Expensive metals were used not due to costs, but rather because the circumstances forced so. If it were regular steel, then you would need to constantly maintain it, otherwise it would be completely corroded in less than two months.”

“I know, once it’s painted it’s not longer an alloy tree.” Song Feijun completely understood, these metals trees cost 2 million each. Half of that was coming from material costs, but the wealthy exhibition park had already decided to buy a couple to keep as remembrance in the park.

Other companies or parks who were willing to pay 2 million for a tree definitely existed, but there just weren’t many.

However, there were those foreign clients who possessed stronger buying powers.

While chatting with Song Feijun, Ye Qing coincidentally found two familiar girls near the center’s entrance.

“They..... look like for Zhongyun TV Station.” Last time when Ye Qing went to pick up DouDou, he remembered talking to them, but just couldn’t recall what their names were.

They were Yu Fei and Wu Xiaoya, who were looking to record

down Xiaomi's product release event.

Xiaomi Inc. was a leader in the domestic consumer electronics market. This summer they released their brand new series of 10" touch pads, though it wasn't really a real piece of news, but being able to report on it from first hand experience still had its uses.

However they were blocked out from entering, the excuse being that they weren't on the invitation list.

Yu Fei and Wu Xiaoya were hesitant to leave, and they just so happened to find Ye Qing.

They forcefully brought forth their energeticness, and warmly greeted Ye Qing.

"What a coincidence Big brother Ye. I heard from Bai Dou'r that you were going to participate in this exhibition, so could you give us an opportunity to interview?" Behind Yu Fei and Wu Xiaoya were their dejected cameramen. After arriving at Shanghai, they had literally become the stress balls that got tossed around the most.

Don't mention how their films studder everywhere, they weren't even allowed to climb in many public areas.

"Hey. I heard from Bai Dou'r that Zhongyun TV Station was coming to attend this exhibition. As for interviews, forget it as I'm personally afraid of appearing on TV." Ye Qing shook hands with the two beautiful hostesses: "You..... are looking to attend Xiaomi's summer product release?"

Yu Fei and Wu Xiaoya embarrassingly smiled, as they wanted to attend. It was just that they weren't even allowed to pass the door, no matter if they entered as guests, because they just weren't on the list.

"We want to, but it's just that we weren't invited." Yu Fei and Wu Xiaoya truthfully replied, then immediately after they both blushed, as the reply was just simply too shameful.

“You’re from Zhongyun TV Station?” Song Feijun asked.

“Yes. Sir you are.....” Although Yu Fei and Wu Xiaoya attended this morning’s press release, they sat at the very back, so with all the obstructions at the time, how could they link this friend of Ye Qing’s with the park manager that answered all the reporter’s questions?

“Xiao Ma ~ Come here for a sec.” Song Feijun waved at one of the workers by the activity center’s door.

The worker who previously told Yu Fei and Wu Xiaoya that they weren’t invited obediently ran over.

“Park manager you called?”

“Is there any space left in the front row media section?” Song Feijun asked with hands behind his back.

“The first row was filled in long ago.” This worker politely replied.

Song Feijun then smiled at the two speechless girls: “Then go add another seat for a media team and lead these two in.”

Chapter 124: How To High Tech

Song Feijun sent Xiao Ma off by waving his hands as if the arrangement was something completely insignificant.

To be completely fair, it really was something insignificant, as adding on seats for another media team was something very commonly seen, as long as you found the right person to speak with.

“I’m the park manager here, you can call me old Song.” Song Feijun kindly said: “You guys are Mr. Ye’s friends, then please don’t be too polite with us at the exhibition. After Xiaomi’s summer release, there will still be Huawei and Samsung events in the afternoon.”

“There’ll be a reserved seat for the Zhongyun TV Station. If you have any future problems, then take them up to Xiao Ma, and I’ll have him solve them all.”

Yu Fei and Wu Xiaoya had already been shocked speechless by this surprise as they blankly stared at Ye Qing. The change from the previous cold seat treatment had them still unable to believe that such a coincidence could land on them.

The girls didn’t doubt the park manager in front of them one bit.

Because the actions of that previous worker cemented the fact. Yet, just the fact that they had met Ye Qing before had him spontaneously help them secure a front row seat, even when there was no seating.

They had quite the impression of the refined and courteous Ye Qing. Regardless of whether it was just the chance encounter before, they quickly remembered many of Ye Qing’s personally traits.

However ~ no matter what, they would’ve never believed exactly how shocking the powers he possessed were.

Right now Yu Fei and Wu Xiaoya understood why Bai Dou'r worshipped this Big brother Ye this much, because even they were starting to worship him.

This was Shanghai after all; the economic center of China.

When Yu Fei and Wu Xiaoya were led to the front row seat by this Xiao Ma worker, they still couldn't believe the reality of what just happened.

"When this exhibition is over, we definitely need to help Big brother Ye spread the word." Yu Fei whispered to Wu Xiaoya after getting seated.

"But didn't Big brother Ye just reject our interview?"

"Then let's go film more of his company's products. The director definitely won't go against us."

Ye Qing was at the display booth of the Illusion Corporation right now. Sadly, Yan Zhaoge hadn't come personally, rather he sent over a General Manager to oversee the exhibition.

The display booth of the Illusion Corporation was packed with people, and a couple of mechanical engineered chairs were also placed there.

However, the chairs were there to provide visitors an all-around VR experience. Many young boys and girls were lined up over there, and high pitch screams could be heard from the site constantly, which led to the General Manager trying to cover his wicked, sly smiles.

"How are the sales?" Ye Qing asked the General Manager.

"President Ye, it's all thanks to your mechanical engineered chairs." The manager took the initiative in making tea for Ye Qing: "The sales are pretty good. In just half a day, there's already been three internet dealers, and two foreign technology companies that came to talk about collaborations."

“Some of the guests have also placed orders, but this is an exhibition where the main goal is to attract investment companies and large scale dealers. As for the guests, they’re just there for the support.”

“Mr. Ye, you see that company opposite of us? I can guarantee that at least half of their guests were paid by them to come.”

“This is truly an eye opener. Who would’ve thought an exhibition could be handled like this.”

“Which foreign investor or company representative would show up to those deserted booths?”

“Alright, I’m gonna take a look around.” Ye Qing, having finished his tea, said goodbye to the manager.

While the manager was seeing Ye Qing off, he called over a worker to fetch a couple of exclusive edition VR glasses to gift to Ye Qing.

Ye Qing didn’t refuse the gift at all. It just so happened that he was looking for one, and the rest could be rewarded to Xu Xiaohu and the other two girls working as receptionists.

After continuing to fill in the rest of the pictures he was missing from this morning, at 3 PM, Ye Qing got a call from the master artisan saying that he was at the main gates with the peon.

Entering the exhibition required an ID card check when buying the ticket, and a simple security check when entering.

The monsters naturally had a national identity, which was randomly created by the system.

Ye Qing arrived at the main entrance, and took pictures of all the pretty girls passing by while waiting for the artisan masters to enter.

Very quickly, the large crowd was split apart as a peon in black, just like a crane in a flock of chickens, walked forward.

A pair of sunglasses blocked the peon's muddy looking eyes, and his unsmiling face immediately suggested that strangers get lost.

In front of the peon was the super ratchet master artisan dressed in a Hawaiian beach style, with a pair of shiny white crocodile leather shoes, Louis Vuitton belt, Hermes shirt, and a camera in his hands.

If it weren't for the gallery banning indoor smoking, right now in the master artisan's mouth would definitely be a cigar of the highest quality available on market.

The master artisan came in at around 1.6 meters, while the peon was around 1.95 meter. With all those ripped muscles appearing under the tight shirt, and all those muscles on his neck, many passing girls covered their mouths as they looked at them with looks suited for only NBA stars.

The girls stealthily pulled out their phones to take selfies. As for the guys, they all hated not being able to keep a distance between them, and even changed the way they looked at the master artisan.

Although the master artisan looked very ratchet, with that suit of expensive luxury goods and that ruthlessly dazzling bodyguard that only existed in movies, had him turn into a final boss level person through and through.

The men all thought in their hearts that even if they were turned into Pan An, they probably still wouldn't be enough to face the old man's little pinky.

The moment Ye Qing's eyes met with the master artisan's, a wicked smile surfaced.

The sudden smile had all the nearby envious people suddenly feel just how demonically charming he was.

Ye Qing took the lead and headed inside the gallery, while the master artisan took his time in following. When they passed the sky works area, the crowd which came in with them, finally turned

their sights away from the two and went to look at those godly detailed metal trees.

Kangyuan Inc. was based in the medical area, as their new high-end massage chair included the use of many medical instruments.

The master artisan strolled into Kangyuan's display booth full of swag.

In the morning, Ye Qing also passed by Kangyuan's display booth. At the time, the overcrowded scene gave Ye Qing quite the scare.

However, according to what the General Manager from the Illusion Corporation said in the afternoon, after Ye Qing took a look again, he felt like the majority of the people present were all paid to show up.

Thus, the more people there were, the more happy Ye Qing was.

Ye Qing quickly walked to the front. When he arrived at Kangyuan's display area, and saw all the people inside, he immediately laughed inside.

Because within this crowd of guests, there were several exuberant foreigners with persian like eyes.

Those three foreign guests definitely weren't as simple as just guests as beside the three was a well dressed female translator with a case. In addition, from the distance kept between them, they clearly weren't all from the same company.

Kangyuan Inc.'s receptionists acted like they were receiving an emperor. Everyone surrounded the three foreigners and spoke in fluent english, which caused their translator to straight up stare on in shock.

Ye Qing's english was so-so, so he could understand some of the conversation that was going on, which sounded like questions regarding the prospective future of Kangyuan's newest massage chair in foreign countries.

At that moment, the master artisan had slowly arrived before their display booth.

With him came a secret weapon; a secret weapon specifically designed for Kangyuan Inc.'s newest product.

Since we're gonna play, then I'll show you just how to high tech!

Chapter 125: Look Ma, Reporters!

The name Kangyuan Inc. gave their new massage chair was pretty grand.

The Life Physiotherapist!

The price was the same as the mechanical engineered chairs, 88,000, and the looks were extremely fancy.

The chair weighed in at around 450 pounds, and the user is covered from head to toe when sitting on it. Add on all kinds of equipment and it basically looked likes a compact intensive care unit.

Flashy and totally not worth!

That was the conclusion Ye Qing came up with after carefully examining the provided details.

Massage chair this~ massage chair that, but no matter what, the most comfortable massage in the world will still always be done by the human hands.

Kangyuan Inc. added on a lot more functionality onto their original product, but it still lagged miles behind in terms of comfortability.

Traditional mechanical massage techniques, which summed up to rolling balls and point knocking, was never comfortable to begin with. Moreover, a massage chair, can at most only work on the shoulders, lower back, legs, and arms.

Wanting to include more massageable points meant a much more complex movement structure. This was coincidentally one of the major selling points of the mechanical engineered chair. As its mechanical movement system was complicated beyond belief, to the point where it was able to perfectly mimic any kind of movement.

Sadly, Kangyuan wasn't able to do that at all. Yet they still wanted to, hence why they came up with an all new, astounding technique.

The full body massage technique.

In Ye Qing's eyes this concept was extremely simple. To use electromagnetic waves to release mimicked low frequency signals to cause uncontrollable muscle movements.

All the popular digital massage tools currently employed this concept. However, Kangyuan further enhanced the technique by using electro pulses passed through electrodes to stimulate muscle movements.

This massage chair would automatically measure the weight of the user, and its internal computer would calculate the most suitable bioelectromagnetic signal for the user.

This could create a real massage feel, but its downsides were also quite clear. It was easy to feel shocking electrical feelings, there were no true feelings of a comfortable massage, and it was easily able to cause muscle fatigue.

Of course, on the brochure, Kangyuan would never mention these hidden 'features'. So, if Ye Qing were to go off of the brochure alone, then he would definitely feel like Kangyuan came up with an even more astonishing chair than the mechanical engineered chair.

This was also why Kangyuan went out of their way to sabotage the public image of the mechanical engineered chairs, because it did what they couldn't do.

Able to almost perfectly mimic human hand massages, and even have it full bodied.

When the master artisan with the super attention seeking bodyguard in tow went to look around Kangyuan's booth, every single person present from receptionists to guests stared at them;

including the three present foreigners.

This attention seeking style immediately had one of Kangyuan's receptionists come forth and politely greet them.

"Oh ~ Kangyuan Inc., yeah I've heard of them." The master artisan was like I completely understand: "I've always used your products before and they were pretty good. Now that you guys have come out with new stuff, I specifically came to take a look."

"And if these new products are ok, then I was thinking of importing a batch for our corporation to use."

"These products were in research for more than five years, moreover it even has a domestic medical device registration certificate, and an international UDI certification, so there'll definitely be no problems with exporting."

"You can give one a try, and I guarantee that you won't be disappointed."

"I'm just gonna go and take a look, so be off now." The master artisan sat down on some old product, familiarly set his customizations, crossed his legs, and enjoyed the massage while waiting for the fun to begin.

Seeing how the master artisan familiarly set the settings on the massage chair, this receptionist happily hurried off to fetch him some tea.

Over there, a foreign guest had already been warmly invited by Kangyuan's receptionists to give the new Life Physiotherapist a try.

The invitation also included his female translator.

The two were pretty curious as they laid down on the chairs while a receptionist entered all kinds of data into a nearby computer. And finally came the main event, the whole body magnetic massage.

The master artisan in the meantime, was just chilling on the massage chairs. Even the peon found a massage chair to sit in.

It was just that his 300 plus pound body literally made the chair creak and groan.

Seeing the foreigner begin to try out the new chairs, the master artisan turned the lens of the shutter camera to face the chair that foreigner was sitting in.

This was an specially modified shutter camera that contained an ingenious directional EMP emitter. Furthermore, this emitter was even more advanced than anything on the market, as this was part of the technology needed to create the Rank 3 black technology; the Environmental Ion Purifier.

What Kangyuan was promoting currently could generate bioelectromagnetic waves, which the camera in the master artisan's hands was also capable of generating. However, what it emitted were electro waves of high frequency, which was harmless towards the human body but still able to seriously disturb the regular operations of any electronics.

The key thing here was the directional part. This was why the chair the foreigner was in had problems while the one his translator was in was perfectly fine.

A wave of unseeable high frequency bioelectromagnetic pulse accurately bore into the targeted massage chair. Under the influence of this wave, the bioelectromagnetic generator inside of the massage chair seems to have been given a shot of adrenaline, such that the complexity of the emitted wave were to the point where even a biophysicist couldn't decipher it.

This foreign guest originally felt ok as he sat feeling his entire body numbing out. However, very quickly, he felt something fishy, how come there slowly wasn't any movement at the shoulders, and why were there painful pricks coming from the waist?

Just as he was about to ask the receptionist, before he had the chance to speak, a terrifying scream came out of his mouth as he painfully jumped sky high off of the chair.

After he landed, he was covering his lower back with his hands while yelling ‘my god, my god’, on the verge of crying.

His translator also sat up, and anxiously asked whether he was ok.

“Damn it, weren’t you guys saying how this chair wouldn’t hurt anyone and what not?” The foreigner grimaced and exposed his lower back, which currently had a palm size fiery red burn scar.

Kangyuan’s receptionists were completely dumbstruck, even all the visitors were dumbstruck.

“Please give us a reasonable excuse, otherwise I will have our lawyers file lawsuits against your product’s safety features.” The female translator, seeing her boss hurt, immediately had bloodshot eyes.

“Sorry ~ Sorry ~” Kangyuan’s receptionists literally bowed like shrimps as they sincerely apologized.

The manager in charge immediately entered damage control mode as he began to say how their product was problem free, how their biological signal emitting technology had been thoroughly tested and what not.

“I got it!” The manager suddenly came to a realization, and pointed out the receptionist responsible for entering the variables: “She definitely inputted in the wrong values. Mr. Bit please be at ease, we’ll definitely compensate you for the damages you have suffered.”

“Mr. Bit, believe me, this is definitely a misunderstanding.”

“Sorry, but we’re gonna go take a look around.” This foreigner waved his hand and walked off while covering his back.

The other two foreigners on the other hand looked at each other, unable to come to a decision.

Kangyuan Inc.'s manager incessantly explained that this was definitely caused by having the wrong information entered into the system. As to prove this point, the manager even ran over to another chair and sat down with new data.

A couple of minutes passed, and no new anomaly could be seen on the manager's face.

The two foreigners, with a glass half full attitude, also sat down on these Life Physiotherapist chairs to experience it. The manager, feeling unassured, came over to make the necessary changes personally.

Perhaps it was due to the heavy amount of traffic going in and out from Kangyuan's display booth, as there were several reporters wearing NBC vests, and their following camera crew set up shop right outside in preparation for a broadcast.

Seeing this, Kangyuan's manager was overjoyed, as NBC was one of America's big five news broadcasting services and their influence was beyond measure.

Just as he was about to welcome them, a reporter, with a microphone in hand, directly walked up to one of seating foreign guests and asked how he saw this year's exhibition.

So they were there to interview their own people. But even if that was the case, the camera would still include their products, thus promoting them imperceptibly.

What made this manager even more excited was that while the foreigner was getting interviewed, he even mentioned how his mother company, Lambert's Health Care, was interested in these massage chairs, and sent them over as a representative.

He even invited the freckle faced female reporter to also give it a try, as in his words, these chairs weren't bad.

“My god!” Kangyuan’s manager almost fell into a paradise of happiness. Upon hearing this reply, he immediately welcomed the female reporter to give their new Life Physiotherapist a try.

Chapter 126: RIP

Maybe it was because everyone was too nice, or maybe it was because the reporter was completely tired out from all the walking, but under the manager's warm welcome, she half willing half unwillingly sat down on the massage chair.

The manager quickly entered in the necessary data, and commented on how all her wariness would be massaged away in under two minutes.

The reporter thanked the manager as she enjoyed the massage. Her camera crew squared down to the ground just to film her.

Having a reporter try out any product during an exhibition would bring in all kinds of sales raising effects.

Well, the saying 'extreme joy turns to sorrow' was created to describe a certain period of time.

For example, right now.

Before even a minute passed, this reporter, while holding a cup of tea, felt parts of her back becoming sore and painful; it was just like receiving needle pricks.

The reporter's facial expression changed somewhat, but thought this might be something like acupuncture. In addition, acupuncture was very popular in traditional Chinese medicine, and when she was just strolling through the medical area of the exhibition before, she also saw a bunch acupuncture related products.

Before she could even bear the pain for five seconds, the NBC reporter suddenly felt like someone took a bat to her lower back. She then jumped up and the tea in her hands went flying.

"Oh my god, oh my god!" The reporter was crying as she just couldn't handle all the pain. Not only was her back hurting, but everywhere that was wetted by the tea also hurt.

This moment was one of action for any gentleman wannabes. So, when the two foreigners stood up and walked to help out the reporter, only one of them made it. As the other immediately did a face plant when he stood up.

As he laid there, only then did he feel his numbing legs.

All the other guests in the booth panicked. Piercing screams and howls could be heard from all over the crowd.

The chaos here also attracted the attention of the nearby security guards. Two quickly ran over and immediately found two injured foreigners, and one of them was actually a reporter from NBC.

How could this go any further?

“Don’t move!” The two security guards used their police batons to point at the rest of the guests. Without getting a clear picture of things, the guards thought there was a riot happening.

“Calling dispatch, calling dispatch, we’ve got two injured guests that need immediate medical attention at 412.”

Having finished calling dispatch, the guests who saw everything that happened step by step carefully explained everything to the security guards.

The two security guards then immediately turned their anger away from the crowd and turned it to face Kangyuan’s stunned workers.

“Our..... our..... our product is flawless.”

The continued string of accidents, and not all from the same machine, had the manager in charge extremely nervous, but he still tried to contain his shaking sense of anxiety: “Our products are guaranteed to have passed strict testing, and they even have the license to prove it.”

“This is definitely a misunderstanding.”

“A misunderstanding?” The guards looked at him with serious

eyes: “Then are you saying that these foreign guests are all acting just to smear your image?”

“No no.....” The manager was sweating cold bullets: “I don’t know the details of what happened, but it definitely isn’t related to our products.”

“Alright you can stop explaining now.” The guards shook their batons around some more: “Immediately call your boss over, and have him explain everything to us.”

“And, your booth is now shut down pending our investigation’s results.”

The guards, having given our the verdict, turned around to address the onlookers: “Alright everyone be off now. Stop blocking others from getting around.”

Four medical personnels in white and each with an emergency case hurriedly arrived on scene.

Right now the guest with numbed legs could somewhat stand up, but the reporter was still complaining about the pain, saying how it felt like someone literally took a bat to her back.

The preliminary examination showed no major damage, but a further detailed examination was needed from the hospital. While all this was happening, the angry camera crew from NBC loyally recorded everything down.

As the crowd slowly dissipated, the sightseeing master artisan and the peon also stood up.

It was just that when the peon stood up, the massage chair he was sitting in immediately cracked and collapsed in half.

Seeing this, the suited up peon could only shake his head in bewilderment.

“What happened? What’s going on now?” The master artisan innocently walked up: “Wow..... My bodyguard only weighs

around 300 pounds. Didn't you guys brag that your chairs could bear 500 pounds of weight?"

"You..... you....." if it weren't for the presence of other people nearby, the two security guards would've definitely given the manager a harsh thrashing.

In total, three guests received accidental injuries while trying out Kangyuan's display products at the exhibition, while another one suffered severe damage.

This was seriously a series of disturbing events, and the PR nightmare from this was already a handful. Now with the NBC crew onsite, there was no way they were going let such an explosively shocking piece of news slide.

When the master artisan followed everyone out, he gave Ye Qing a look.

And it was quite clear just how much joy they were experiencing from all of Kangyuan's sufferings.

Leaving the clean up to the exhibition party, Ye Qing headed directly back to his display booth, while the master artisan and the peon took a ride back to Zhongyun.

An hour later, Ye Qing took another stroll around Kangyuan's booth, and found it completely shut down. Even their products were all cleared out.

On the other hand, all the nearby companies were discussing how screwed Kangyuan Inc. was this time. Not only were they kicked from the exhibition, they were even rumored to have angered the district chief and park manager, who was said to be looking to revoke all the licenses and certifications for this series of Kangyuan products.

Medical licensing could be said to be one of the hardest to get for civilian products, and if they were to be suddenly revoked then you might as well as say goodbye to the products, as they were now

nothing more than scrap.

Having finished with Kangyuan Inc., Ye Qing left happy and satisfied.

While Kangyuan Inc. got booted, Ye Qing's Monster Heavy Industry actually got an influx of attention.

When Ye Qing got back to his own display booth, there were already a bunch of dealership representatives in suits as well as some foreign clients looking to see whether or not they would be able to get the exclusive sales rights for their own countries.

Both the mechanical engineered chairs as well as the rapid metal engravers all opened these people's horizons and showed off their marvelousness.

While discussing dealer sales, Ye Qing unforgivingly raised the price of the rapid metal engravers threefold.....

To 1,500,000 each.....

The price of the mechanical engineered chairs couldn't change much, after all, they were also available online. So even if Ye Qing were to raise its price, these foreigners would most likely say screw it, and just order them online Having finished sorting through this mess, Ye Qing felt like there was no need for him to remain any longer.

The exhibition still needed to go on for another couple of days, so might as well as head back for now and sort through all these 'hijacked' blueprints to see whether or not he could get any inspiration from them.

Chapter 127: The Plan

While driving back to Zhongyun in the Lagonda, Ye Qing was tallying up all the winnings on the trip.

It could be said that the profits were extreme!

Not only did he get to retaliate back at Kangyuan Inc. for their shenanigans, he also got the chance to learn from all the other industrial giants just how far he still had to go in terms of management and planning.

Take Ye Qing's familiar Huaxing Heavy Industries for example. If it was just money earning potential, then Ye Qing was convinced that he would be able to surpass them in less than half a year.

However, what Huaxing Heavy Industries felt like to Ye Qing was like a well oiled machine where each and every single component was perfectly made.

In comparison, Monster Heavy Industry was more like an invincible sword, loads of military power, but lacking in every single other aspects.

For instance, all of those big corporations all had their own team of legal advisors, and a complete logistical system.

Currently, what Ye Qing had was only ten customer service girls and Xu Xiaohu.

In addition, Ye Qing didn't even have a personal driver. Although the Lagonda was convenient when taking spins around the city, but if he were to make a long distance trip, then he really shouldn't be personally driving the entire time.

Not only was it tiring, but it also wasted too much time that could be put towards other things.

Of course, for the professional driver, Ye Qing felt like a peon would fit here the best because they could act both as a driver and

as a bodyguard.

Cool looking and extremely buff. Add on a black suit and a pair of sunglasses, and they definitely “wouldn’t” be eye-catching at all.

“Oh right!” Ye Qing just remembered that Xu Xiaohu was still taking driving lessons, so he might as well as throw Hulk One and Hulk Two into the mix to get licensed.

As long as it was mechanical, there was nothing that would trouble the monsters.

They were even able to make 5 axis CNC machines fly, so how hard could driving a car be?

The only downsides to the peons was that one they don’t really know how to speak, and two they lacked emotions, hence why they appeared to be like retarded kids to most people. However, that didn’t mean that they were dumb. They possessed unrivaled strength, unmistakable agility, and in-depth knowledge of everything mechanical.

Speaking the ugly truth, even if Ye Qing were to forget about eating and sleeping and only focus on studying, even if he were to do this for another couple of lifetimes, he still couldn’t compete with the peons. Thus, if they were told to drive straight, then they would guarantee straightness to the letter.

If he asked his dad to pull some strings to stick these two into the closest graduating class, then soon Ye Qing would have his own team of professional drivers.

Now that the driver problem had been solved, the company still needed a bunch more people.

For example, legal advisor, more managers, a big ass logistics team, and a pretty secretary who knew multiple languages.....

When he got back he really needed to hire all kinds of management people, so that he could actually get the structure of a large corporations set up.

Oh, and there was the need to go car shopping. At the parking lot just now, Ye Qing's found a bunch of boss level individuals in all kinds of GMC minibuses and coaches.

Ye Qing also wanted to buy one of those for fun. From now on, on all those long distance trips, they could have the Lagonda at the front opening the way, while Ye Qing would be inside the coach at the back completely indulging himself.

Those cars perfectly suit what a business on the move needed, and they were also quite popular with many superstars and entrepreneurs.

However.....

Ye Qing felt that those cars were just too damn cheap; only coming in at a million and a bit. Generally at many movie premieres, there were always dozens of those with all kinds of wacky paint jobs and decors.

Thus he needed one that suited his status.

Counting all his assets, the alloy trees that were brought by the exhibition park for permanent sightseeing purposes, increased Ye Qing's bank balance to nearly 100 million.

This number had Ye Qing excited to the point where he was looking to wait a couple days for the mechanical engineered chair sales to come in, so that the balance would actually reach 100 million before he showed it off to all his friends.

Of course, this was only what Ye Qing wanted to do, but no matter what, hiring people, and buying land and cars was still the most effective.

When he finally got back to Zhongyun, it was already 7 PM, which basically meant there was no one to hire, so he had to wait until tomorrow.

Arriving back at Dragon Creek Beach, Ye Qing first uploaded all the blueprint pictures from the 3D camera, then slowly matched

them with the realistic pictures from the regular camera.

A proud praise must be given to this computer. Its high processing power and 1000 TB hard drive was practically designed for handling all the images from the 3D camera.

These were almost all of the highlights from this year's exhibition. With these pictures, Ye Qing was able to familiarize himself with most of the technical abilities of almost all large scale domestic industries.

The pictures were separated into two parts, one was for mechanical pictures that could be of immediate use to Ye Qing, while the other was for those that weren't.

Some of the drawings were seriously huge. Take the excavator from Komatsu for example. If they were taken apart to include every screw, then it had over 9000 individual parts.

And the upside to these big drawings was that Ye Qing could now produce his own exact same excavator based on the drawings.

This was what you call technical preparation. If Ye Qing was to actually think about producing similar products, then at least he had something to reference.

Having separated all the pictures and drawings, Ye Qing once again pulled out the old pen and paper and jotted down everything he witnessed about Huaxing Heavy Industry's management structure. This way, he could now see where he needed to hire critical individuals and where he needed to add additional equipment.

Currently, the sales of the mechanical engineered chairs had pretty much stabilized. However, if you add on the fact that many foreign dealers were quite interested in the chairs, then their sales would definitely increase massively in the foreseeable future.

There was no problem with that. The automated assembly line for the mechanical engineered chairs had already been designed. It

was capable of producing 500 of these chairs daily. If one wasn't enough, then Ye Qing could build another one.

The rapid metal engravers also required an immediate automated assembly line.

Additionally were the people required for the logistical operations for the company.

Ye Qing planned on hiring ten more professional truck drivers and buy ten large cargo trucks and forklifts.

Ten individuals for the purchasing department, five additional business related coaches, which would probably be ones from Buick.

Four experienced designers, five IT engineers, ten experienced CAD graphic artists, and five front desk clerks. The customer service department also needed expanding now that products were going to be shipped overseas, at least ten fluent English speaking customer service representatives were going to be needed.

The factory workers required for installing the outer layer of the mechanical engineered chairs were also going to be increased by a hundred. The workers required to package the rapid metal engravers and ship them were going to increase by fifty as well.

With the increase in personnel meant an immediate need for a ten man human resources department. Which also meant a need for a cafeteria.....

Five chefs, and at least twenty aunties were needed to cover the cleanliness and order of the cafeteria as well as the rest of the company.

Which also meant a twenty person team of security guards responsible for the peace and order of the company and its employees.

The old factory was also under his name, yet his dad still took care of all the taxes and billings for both factories.

However, with this many people now in the company, the accounting team was going to need to be independent from the old factory to become the accounting department.

There was the need for at least five certified accountants, and another five accountants needed for all the other odd jobs.

Not knowing before was one thing, but what a scare this was. With all of the basic labourers added in, Ye Qing estimated that he would need to hire at least 400 personnel, where the rest was made up of all those managers and directors.

The basic level workers were easy to fill, drivers and labourers his dad can help out with. The rest of the designers, desk clerks, artists, customer service and what not could all be hired from head hunting companies, and all those universities and colleges.

As for those managers, general managers, and directors, they all need to be personally interviewed by Ye Qing to strictly weed them out.

And then there was the female secretary that could speak multiple languages!

Chapter 128: Professor, Guess Who!

Having planned the human resources structure of the company all the way until 11 PM, Ye Qing headed straight for the Blue Sky Tower the next morning.

While registering for an account on the local online job board, Ye Qing gave his dad a call to get him to help out with the hiring process.

Premium members could pay a set amount of fees and see everyone's logged work history. If they were interested in anyone, then they could get in contact directly.

When the call connected with his father, Ye Qing had him hire a bunch of experienced workers, and even asked him to ask the workers whether or not their wives were looking for a job.

“Um..... uh.....” Hearing that Ye Qing needed to hire a bunch of experienced workers, Ye Jiangning would've done it before without a second thought, but now he was stuttering all over the place.

“Son, this..... I think you know as well. Our old factory has been ever growing with these scooters, but now I'm basically calling the parks resources center at least three times a day for them to send people over to interview.”

“And then?”

“Then I got a loan from the bank for a hundred million.....” Ye Jiangning went on embarrassingly: “Although you're succeeding, I also can't lag behind too much, right?”

“Currently the park management has been thinking of all kinds of ways to give me advantages. Not mentioning the 500 hectares of industrial complex, they even gave me a loan of 150 million at a low interest. The solar panel manufacturer beside us, due to low sales, filed for bankruptcy a couple of weeks back, and their land

was also taken over by me. Now I have a total of more than 20,000 square meters ready for manufacturing.”

“And because of this, I’ve basically already emptied out the park office of experienced workers. Out of the 3000 some slots I need to fill, I’ve only filled in around a third of that this past week.....”

“So how many do you actually need?”

“Two..... two hundred-ish!” Ye Qing, who was still browsing through potential candidates, was already mindblown.

The expansion speed of the old factory was just too outrageous, it was almost like a dream come true. After arranging a master artisan to take care of the worker’s training, equipment improvement, and providing the needed equipment, Ye Qing basically forgot about them.

Ye Qing also transferred every process of scooter manufacturing over to the old factory. How long ago was that? Yet his father had already expanded it to such a stage?

Hearing that Ye Qing only needed 200 some experienced workers, Ye Jiangning let out a sigh of relief: “That’s not..... a lot. I thought you were in need of a couple thousand people, then how about I transfer some over?”

“Um... let’s transfer 100 some for now, I’ll leave the rest for later. Also, help me find ten reliable truck drivers. If any of the workers there have any family that’s looking for a job, you can send them my way. I need roughly 50 of them.”

“I’ve also got two people that need drivers license. Can you stick them into the nearest testing class you can find?”

“I’ll get that done for you immediately.” Ye Jiangning confidently said: “Alright son, enough chit chat, the park management director is calling, probably looking to invite me out for lunch.”

Hanging up the phone, Ye Qing continuously rubbed his nose. If

this expansion speed from his dad continues, then in another half a year would he be addressed as Heir Ye, Prince Ye, or the likes?

Throwing out those ridiculous thoughts, Ye Qing went back to candidate browsing.

Premium members also got the ability to post positions. Having gone through the majority of the list, Ye Qing left messages for 20 some people, then used his privileges to post a front page hiring post.

All the way from department directors and secretary, to the no skill required front desk clerk, Ye Qing posted 250 – 300 open positions which all had salaries that were at least double that of the average.

As to further raise interest in his company, Ye Qing also described all the products the company was making. As long as people do a search for them on the internet, then it would be quite clear just how terrifying Monster Heavy Industry could become.

Thus, Ye Qing naturally also raised the bar for all the positions.

Especially for that last presidential secretary position. Ye Qing's minimum requirement was fluent in at least three foreign languages, at least a master's student from a university on the top 211 list, needed to have good looks, no criminal record, and be a female between the ages of 22 and 28.

Ye Qing didn't dare to add on long legs, 36f and what not as that would just tarnish Monster Heavy Industry's image. Those will all be left to be taken care of on interview day.

After clicking 'Post', a pop up of posting options appeared. In addition to all kinds of charging criteria, there was also front page rotating display, mass emails to all members, and what not.

All choices together cost 8000. Ye Qing, without any further thought, selected them all.

The Blue Sky Tower was a common business office tower, which

meant it also had an LED display showing open positions, so Ye Qing asked the tower manager to help get his open positions out to people.

The number left on all the job postings were all the company's, so all the calls would be picked up by the customer service girls. Not long after posting, the customer service QQ chat and phones all began to ring non-stop.

All the regular worker position seekers were told to come for face to face interview. The manager and secretary position seekers were all forwarded to Ye Qing for a quick phone screening.

So, Ye Qing's office phone started to ring before long.

"Hello?"

"Hi, is this President Ye? My name is Kong Tao, a graduate from Shanghai University's school of economics. I'm looking to apply for the presidential secretary position. I fluent in English, Japanese, and German. I've also worked at Shanghai's Dahua Group for two years."

"It's just that the housing prices in Shanghai are just too high....."

"Wait hold up, hold up!" Ye Qing quickly interrupted him: "It's true that I'm looking for a presidential secretary, but where did I say I was going to hire guys?"

"Ah? I saw the requirements for the position matched so well with my skills, hence this immediate phone call." Kong Tao hurriedly explained: "Sorry about this President Ye, it's just that the future prospects of the mechanical engineered chairs are just too damn terrifying, hence my immediate call as soon as I saw your job postings."

"Alright~ Your skills are quite good, if you find any other suitable positions, then just come for an interview."

Before three seconds after the call even passed, the phone rang

again.

This person introduced himself as a representative from a headhunting company which was willing to help Ye Qing in finding suitable managers and directors.

Headhunting companies were basically the upgraded version of job posting boards, however Ye Qing wasn't going to collaborate with this self introducing headhunting company at all. Rather, he directly asked Huaxing Heavy Industry if they had any headhunting recommendations.

“What recommendations are there? I got trucked by them a couple times when the ones in Zhongyun just started. However, there are a couple of good ones in Shanghai, but they only cover financial businesses.” Li Huaxing transferred Ye Qing some trade secrets: “True talent is always within your enemies' companies. Find which company is giving you a hard time, and go dig out their entire upper echelon. It's guaranteed to benefit you and screw over them.”

That made quite a bit of sense. The last time Ye Qing had a hard time was from Kangyuan Inc., but now after they had been mercilessly made fools of by Ye Qing's high tech, whether or not they could still pick themselves up was still a question.

Anyways, since there were no good headhunting companies in Zhongyun, then might as well forget about them.

In any case, the key people in Monster Heavy Industry were the monsters. What Ye Qing actually needed was a complete business team to take care of all logistic related issues.

And very quickly the phone rang once again.

The one who called this time was a middle aged man, who sounded to be wanting to cury as many favours as possible: “Hello President Ye.”

“En?” Why did Ye Qing feel like the voice sounded familiar? It's

almost like he had heard it somewhere before.

The voice from the call was still fawning: “President Ye, your Monster Heavy Industry, right now in Zhongyun, is practically known everywhere.”

The more Ye Qing heard the more he felt the familiarity, it was just that he couldn’t connect it to a name, so he asked him which position he was applying to.

“I’m a professor at the University of Zhongyun. President Ye, you’ve mistaken. It’s not me wanting to switch careers, rather it’s like this.....”

“You see President Ye, you have lots of openings at your company, and us at the university have many outstanding graduates who can’t find a job. So may I boldly ask of you to give these graduates a chance to come to your company for an interview?”

“Uhh.....” Ye Qing was completely speechless.

Now Ye Qing understood who this was. This was the Associate Professor for the Mechanical Engineering Department. Ye Qing graduated from the University of Zhongyun, hence while he was in school, he actually attended many of his lectures.

No wonder he sounded so familiar, but why was he so modest, to introduce himself just as a professor.

What a coincidence, but this wasn’t completely unexpected. In the pop culture of this day and age, many university students post their work and education histories on job boards. The high paying positions posted by Ye Qing naturally caused quite the stir with these juniors.

The powers of the Monster Heavy Industry was right there for all to see. With a single product alone they were able to, in less than a month, rack up more than hundreds of millions in sales.

At the tech and science exhibition, they ruthlessly shattered the

eyes of the world with their outrageously marvelous metal alloy trees.

Their rapid metal engraver, without any advertisements, silently became a revolution that outstripped all other competition.

This was a company capable of performing miracles! Zero lies, all truth.

When these type of companies open 250 – 300 positions, who wouldn't want to join?

Hearing Ye Qing 'uh', Associate Professor Cai Chenning nervously continued: "I know, I know, your company has some beyond imaginary strength, thus the bar you've set for these position are also quite high."

"However, we, the university, will definitely send our brightest and smartest graduates for these interviews."

"So President Ye, can you give us this chance?"

"Professor Cai, guess who....."

Chapter 129: So Many Juniors

“Professor Cai, guess who this is.....”

Cai Chenning, upon hearing that line, immediately had a fright, which then turned to happiness.

This President Ye being able to correctly guess his name and profession meant that he at least knew him.

“Acquaintance, yes!” Cai Chenning couldn’t help but be happy, however then came the next question, he couldn’t remember who this President Ye was at all.

President Ye’s voice sounded very young, yet all the young people Cai Chenning knew of were all students. Within the students he remembered, there was only a guy and a gal with the last name Ye. However, if any of his students were able to reach the position similar to this President Ye, then he would be able to brag about this for the rest of his life.

What a perfect dream this was, was what Cai Chenning was telling himself.

Trying his hardest, Cai Chenning still couldn’t come up with a name. When he called, the customer service only said to call their boss, President Ye, and directly gave him his number.

“President..... President Ye, you see I’ve been having head problems lately, I’m sorry that I can’t remember you, but would you mind reminding me?” Cai Chenning was anxious to the point of pulling his hair, as he couldn’t actually remember such an important person.

“Professor Cai, I was in many of your classes.” Ye Qing quit playing games with this old teacher of his: “Do you remember a student called Ye Qing that was still in your class last year?”

“Ye..... Qing?” Cai Chenning was clearly getting excited: “President Ye, you say you were my student, and I truly did have a

student named Ye Qing, it's just this.....”

“Haha ~ yeah that's me alright.” Ye Qing glanced at the time: “Professor Cai, since you asked, then of course I'm happy to support these juniors. How about this, why don't you guys drop by the Blue Sky Tower at around 3 PM, I have a branch office there.”

“President Ye, you're the role model of all us Zhongyun graduates. Who would've thought, who would've truly thought.” Cai Chenning was delighted to the point of being like he ate some forbidden honey and got away with it. Hahaha, look at the student I taught. Just graduated and he has already created a company with monthly sales already in the hundreds of millions.

“Be assured, I'll contact all the other teachers to send over their best and brightest as well.”

Hanging up the call, Cai Chenning immediately went to call over all the teaching professors and the principal of the University. A golden dragon was let loose by the University of Zhongyun, so naturally they needed to make a big deal about it.

When the new school year starts, they would have more than enough material to brag about. Look at how your senior is doing, look how successful he is, and what not.

The other teachers, while picking out their best and brightest in accordance to the positions posted, were actually quite curious as to who this Ye Qing really was. As for the ones who had taught Ye Qing before, they all expressed how steady he was while at school, yet showed no signs of astonishing learning gifts.

However, that wasn't important anymore, the most important part was Ye Qing's personal guarantee, and those 250 to 300 job openings.

Right now it was just too damn hard for a graduate looking for work! All the hiring companies were scrutinizing the little stuff to above and beyond, to the point where it had become easier to find

a wife than a job! Why else would so many graduates actually go start up their own companies and businesses?

One, a job was just too hard to come by, and two, if they actually did succeed, then they would also be able to take care of some juniors.

The first to arrive for interviews was actually the first one who called, Kong Tao.

The guy was basically a cool guy wannabe with his shiny head of hair and glasses.

Well, since he couldn't become a male secretary, he chose to become the sales manager. He introduced himself as having been working in the financial sales area while he worked for the Dahua Group, and even pulled out a pile of certifications from his bag.

"Put them away, put them away." Ye Qing skimmed over a couple of them and immediately gave them all back.

Professional level English certification, Japanese certification, German certification, Master's degree from the University of Shanghai. What a guy, he even had a winning certification from the Olympic math contest during junior high.

This basically made Ye Qing's average grades look terrible.

"Alright, since you've actually got work experience, then help me out with the incoming interviews." Ye Qing waved: "There's no point in just showing me all these certifications, what I'm looking for is your work ability. Later, during the interviews, I'll decide according to your performance whether or not you have the abilities to fulfill this sales position."

"President, be assured, I'll definitely do my best." Kong Tao was pumped to the point where he would do anything Ye Qing asked.

There was still a lot of free office space and rooms on the floor, so Ye Qing moved everything to one of the big meeting rooms, and

told the receptionists to bring all the interviewees that show up over.

Not long after Ye Qing and Kong Tao set things up for further interviews, a long haired woman followed one of the receptionists in stride.

She didn't look bad, but clearly had heavy make up under the eyes. Kong Tao asked for a copy of her resume, and which position she wanted to apply for.

"Hello interviewers, I'm here for the presidential secretary position." This Ai Li girl introduced herself as having graduated from Southeast University, having previously worked as a presidential secretary a couple of times before at some large corporations, and speaking fluent English, French and Italian.

Ye Qing didn't explicitly say anything, and shook his hand at Kong Tao below the table. Kong Tao, getting the signal, asked her a couple of questions, and asked her to leave behind her resume to await a further decision.

Her background was flawless. She wasn't old either, only 26 this year. However, there wasn't anything outstanding in her resume, and Ye Qing didn't have a good impression of her either.

This secretary position, to Ye Qing, holds a lot of value, so everything related to it must also be very strict.

After lunch, the line outside of the meeting room slowly kept on growing. The simple, no skill related positions were all taken care of by Kong Tao. Only when someone came looking for a manager or director position did Ye Qing join in.

During the entire process, three people, whom Ye Qing felt were great, were kept behind to take care of the remaining interviews.

2:40 PM, a group of clearly inexperienced, yet still holding onto much anticipation, interviewees grandiosely entered the company.

Oh boy. Apart from Professor Cai, Ye Qing found three other

professors that had taught him before, and even found a vice-principal in the group.

“President Ye, nice to see you again.” Professor Cai familiarly shook hands with Ye Qing and left all the other teachers aside.

Ye Qing hurriedly greeted the teachers and vice-principal, asked them to sit, and asked his employees to bring tea.

As for the dense mass of juniors in the office, when Ye Qing glanced over them, they all showed looks of admiration.

Ye Qing even recognized some of the more famous juniors. For example, the president of the computer science club, Ji Ke, left a deep impression when Ye Qing was still in school.

Because Ji Ke was an extraordinary master in the field, as he was unrivaled with in all of the nearby schools.

There was one more who drew Ye Qing’s attention. She was Yang Baihe, the president of the dance club.

So many smart and bright juniors had Ye Qing feeling extreme pride. It almost felt like he was the hero of the world.

Chapter 130: The Premiere

“President Ye, here are these students’ resumes for you to look over.” Professor Cai said as he drew out a large stack of files from his bag.

“Professor Cai, Mr. Wang, Mr. Zhang, and Headmaster Li.” Ye Qing helped Cai Chenning sit down: “You guys are just too courteous. Although I’ve already left the school, I was still one of your students.”

Vice-principal Yu Baosi kindly commented: “President Ye, if you ever have the chance to come by the school in the future, then you definitely need to give those juniors a lecture to have them use you as their model for the future.”

Although those words felt great to Ye Qing, but to be completely honest, Ye Qing still wasn’t very fond of all the praises.

Good thing that the teachers and vice-principal all knew that Ye Qing was definitely busy, so after a cup of tea, they all expressed their regards, and stopped bothering President Ye in his hiring process.

Once the teachers and vice-principal actually left, Ye Qing was finally able to relax somewhat.

After looking at the juniors once more, a smile surfaced on his face.

Ye Qing recalled back to his university days. Back then he was just one of those average under achievers; not outstanding at all.

The true outstanding ones were all those club presidents and all those high scoring over achievers.

For example, the president of the computer science club, Ji Ke. His name was practically known throughout the entire campus. Not only was he a master programmer, he and his comp-sci club were also the ones responsible for the maintenance of the

university's official site and the interschool forums.

Ye Qing still remembers two years ago, when the University of Zhongyun's basketball team was having a friendly match with the neighboring Dongjian College. He had no idea how the match actually went, but in the end Zhongyun's team ate a lot of losses.

In the end, Ji Ke with his gang of club members, on the same day, hacked into Dongjian College's own school forum and kicked all of its administrators out, who watched on in vain with the rest of the students as there was nothing they could or could've done.

As for Yang Baihe from the dance club, if Ye Qing were to take a picture of her and upload it to his classmate chat group right now, then he would definitely be able to get a free tank of gas and a lighter.

All these famous people from back then, were now Ye Qing's subordinates!

“Err.....” Ye Qing felt like he couldn't make that statement just yet, as after all, they hadn't passed the interview.

The interviews lasted all the way to 5 PM.

Apart from the presidential secretary and the general manager position, every other role opened by Ye Qing was filled in.

Out of the 300 some juniors from the University, Ye Qing hired more than 200 of them. Most of the positions were simple positions, and Monster Heavy Industry right now was pretty straightforward, so it shouldn't be a problem for the juniors to get accustomed.

Ye Qing also left a message in his classmates' chat group, saying if anyone was looking for a job then they could come talk to him.

As for those classmates that lent him money before, Ye Qing sent them personal messages saying that if they ever had any trouble, they could come to him for help.

Those classmates were all working out of the province. Upon hearing that Ye Qing was succeeding, they immediately came up with bullshit excuses for him to introduce girlfriends to them, as no matter what, when they got back home, they were always dragged out for arranged marriage meetings.

Ye Qing sent a couple sly emojis, saying that he had a bunch of beauties working for him, don't be jealous please.

Having procrastinated for a bit, several of the newly hired managers came looking for him to approve their newly planned company regulations.

The managers were all those old and experienced people managers, hence why Ye Qing literally left how to settle all the new personnels to them.

Ye Qing, while reading the reports, kept on nodding satisfactorily, saying how this was what a real large corporation should look like.

There was also a purchasing report. Many of the departments were just established, hence the need to purchase all kinds of office equipment, which was why Ye Qing literally wired 5 million into the company's account for them to freely use.

When dinner time came around, Ye Qing again brought everybody in the company to a nearby five star restaurant and held a corporate dinner event.

The massive crowd that was made up by the several hundred workers was truly a rare event. As for all those newly joined juniors, while embarrassed, took countless pictures with their phones while Ye Qing wasn't looking.

As for Ye Qing, he was secretly laughing. How could he not find out about people taking pictures of him?

Take Yang Baihe for example. She was immediately placed into the role of manager of the advertising department, and had to sit at

the same table as Ye Qing.

She pretended to make a call, but was actually standing up taking a panorama. Ye Qing was completely satisfying her needs by turning around and not looking.

When his big nephew Xu Xiaohu comes back and sees all these people, it would definitely give him a scare.

At time like these, Ye Qing should definitely go up and say couple of lines to encourage the new hires.

Sadly, he didn't have any speeches prepared, nor did he have a secretary to do it for him, which is why he lead everyone in gorging out all the food and liquor.

Although Ye Qing had some high alcohol tolerance, in the end when he was driven back by one of the truck drivers, the landscaping trees by the side of the road all turned into giant shadows.

Then while passing a nearby movie theater, Ye Qing thought to himself, why the heck were there so many people lined up?

Were they here to line up for Warcraft the movie?

But you could get those tickets online. Back during the banquet, the manager of the IT department, Ji Ke, was fighting with everybody to get a ticket saying how he was gonna go watch it after the meal.

“Boss, it would seem like they're lining up to buy tickets for Xu Ninggong's premiere tomorrow.” The driver was only thirty something, so he still understood what's happening with Ye Qing's age group.

“Xu Ninggong?” Upon hearing this, Ye Qing was somewhat shocked sober. Because DouDou asked him to go with her to the premiere a long long time ago.

However, seeing this kind of line in front of him, Ye Qing felt like

whether or not DouDou would be able to get tickets would become the real problem.

Ye Qing had the driver stop for a second as he gave DouDou a call.

DouDou probably already went to bed, as when she answered Ye Qing whether or not she had already bought the tickets, she clearly sounded sleepy.

“I’ve already got them Big brother Ye. Our TV station’s got some nice connections.” DouDou drowsily replied: “Xu Ninggong has too many fans, plus this is the first time she’s hosting a premiere in her home town, so the theaters, to prevent people from scalping tickets, canceled all internet sales of the tickets.”

Ye Qing took a look of the time, but wasn’t able to grasp the clock hands at all. Plus with his slurring speech, he basically gave up and told DouDou to go back to bed and that he would call again tomorrow.

Xu Ninggong’s premiere was set for tomorrow night at 7. By then Ye Qing reckoned that there would be a multitude of people. The scene was guaranteed to be even more extreme than the opening night for Warcraft.

Hence as soon as the next morning came around, Ye Qing left with two bodyguards.

Hulk One and Hulk Two, in specially tailored black tuxedo and black leather shoes. Add a pair of sunglasses and they basically became Terminator like bodyguards.

Ye Qing first took them to a driving school to sign up. The school had already been informed to have a driving test next week in which these two would partake as well.

Settling all the driving business, Ye Qing gave a call to his dad to have him help out with the expansion of the factory by buying out all the hills and maritime spaces surrounding the Dragon Creek

Beach.

Currently his dad was on great terms with the park management chief, so getting the go ahead to buy out a piece of land that holds absolutely no value what so ever was practically like taking candy from a baby.

Having finished all of this, Ye Qing for the first time ever, ran off to a well rated salon, paid a grand and a bit, and had the head hairdresser give him a personal haircut and makeover.

Today was the day for Xu Ninggong's premiere, so Ye Qing felt like he definitely needed to make himself much more presentable.

Chapter 131: The Innovation Award

Whether or not a man was charming, generally began with whether or not he had the money to back himself up.

This doesn't mean that money equals girls 24/7, as real girls wouldn't be moved with only money.

Looks, talents, adaptabilities were all assessable criteria for men. However, if they had all of that plus an unexpendable amount of money, then wouldn't that just be wonderful?

If there were a couple extra O'Neal sized bodyguards on the side, for example, like Ye Qing did right now, then don't mention gals, all intelligent creatures would pay attention.

Since there was still some time before the 7 PM premiere, Ye Qing made a convenient trip to the car market on Construction Rd.

Currently Hulk One and Hulk Two weren't licensed yet, so he could only call the truck drivers over for help. For people of Ye Qing's age, no matter how much money they had, there was no way they would like to be in the same car as their subordinates and tossed around like a dummy.

Young people must have the aptitude of the young. Bodyguards? Sure. However, there was no way that Ye Qing would have two bodyguards at the front while he was at the back flirting with girls.

So as soon as Ye Qing arrived at the dealers, he immediately filled in the paperwork and paid four million for a brand new Benz G-65.

This kind of rigid, tough looking SUV, was perfect for bodyguards to drive, and when Ye Qing was bored, he could also take it out for a spin in the 'wild'.

Although most high end cars could be ordered to be custom designed inside, which also applied to this Benz G-65, but no matter how much money was spent on it, it still looked pretty much the same. Thus, Ye Qing only had one requirement when

buying: it needed to be in his hands by 5 PM.

“There are still some at our main office in Shanghai. I’ll have it here by 4.” The sales manager, as soon as he saw Ye Qing’s black credit card, nearly had his eyes pop out, and hurriedly said that if it wasn’t there by 4, he could smack him around as much as he wanted.

Ye Qing, while there, purchased another Benz S-600I, for his dad.

After paying for the two cars, Ye Qing received two texts. One, charges for the texts. And two, credit limit increases to his card.

‘Benevolent Mr. Ye, hello. Because you’re one of our valued private clients and a possessor of American Express’s Centurion card, due to your spending abilities, we have raised your hard limit to 10 million, with an extra 50 million floating limit. We thank you for your patronage. ICBC.’

“60 million?!” Seeing this, Ye Qing was completely delighted.

As long as it was a company, there was no such thing as not asking banks for loans. It was just that those loans were very tedious to get, as there were product inspections, land evaluation, approval, and so on.

A credit card was just like getting a loan, except it had a payment period of only a month. However, there was no interest nor fees, which was what Ye Qing needed.

After he finished at the Benz, Ye Qing then went to GMC for a look. However, there were only two kinds of coaches available and each priced at a bit over a million, which to Ye Qing just felt too damn cheap, so he decided to put it off until he had taken a look of the shops in Shanghai.

Having finished his shopping trip, he then went back to the office for a spin.

Right now, the interior of the office basically did a complete makeover. No longer was it bare and devoid of people. With the

just hired 300 some workers, currently the entire floor had been basically separated into 6 different departments, each with their own manager's office.

There were also another hundred some labourers underground in charge of packaging the mechanical engineered chairs and the engravers.

His own office was at the very back, with a wall of glass, able to clearly see everything going on down below.

This was only temporary. Later when he actually had the money, he was either going to buy out an entire building, or better, build one.

Just as Ye Qing sat down in his seat, there was already a knock on his door.

It was the just hired advertising manager Yang Baihe. She, apart from being a bit flat, was gorgeous however you looked. This was probably the most common problem faced by all female dancers.

Ye Qing asked her what it was.

“President Ye, we're on TV! We're on Dragon TV!” Yang Baihe cheerfully yet reservedly said: “Quickly look, they're talking about us right now!”

“Okay ~ got it.” Ye Qing replied as he remained stone faced.

“President, this is Dragon TV! It's a nationwide broadcasting station!” Although she had only been here for a day, the familiar faces, along with her boss being her senior, had her feel like she was back in university again; familiarities everywhere.

During school, Yang Baihe never even heard of the name Ye Qing. So naturally Ye Qing appeared to be more mysterious, and totally not like those flamboyant, grandiloquent guys,

“Xiao Yang, this is only an interview shoot from a TV station.” Ye Qing still appeared to be calm and collected, but he was all happy

inside.

These previously locally famous juniors, which were now all his subordinates, upon hearing his words, their expressions told it all. Admiration. Admiration for him, and admiration for the strength of Monster Heavy Industry.

This was the indescribable feeling of being a legend.

Naturally of course ~ Monster Heavy Industry being broadcasted on Dragon TV made Ye Qing happy, but it was only happy.

For Ye Qing, who had been in much bigger scenes previously, what was there to be excited about?

Unhurriedly getting onto Dragon TV's official online stream, yet in the end with one look, he immediately sat straight.

Within the screen was an award ceremony like scene. A man and a woman stood as host and hostess, except this award ceremony wasn't for super stars, rather it was one for all of the participating products in this year's exhibition.

Illusion's VR glasses, Changwei's 3D curved TV, Huawei's smart cat, and Monster Heavy Industry's mechanical engineered chair.....

This was the scene from this year's most innovative award ceremony. 10 products were selected by the exhibition hosts, then the live crowd present voted for who was the final winner.

This was an honor, as well as a golden cover for the winning product.

The screen continued back and forth between the award ceremony and the reporter, yet the reporter was just introducing the Monster Heavy Industry, saying that they were the company with the highest number of products entering the competition at two.

Those beyond marvelous alloy trees naturally were one of the

contestants, as right now the reporter was right below the giant metal Yingke pine in the activity center saying that the pine behind him was also a product of Monster Heavy Industry.

Very quickly, everyone in the company all found out about the ceremony, and were all guessing whether or not Monster Heavy Industry would be able to win the award.

Several managers all knocked and came in to report on what they did today.

“President in your opinion, do you think we’ll be able to win this award?” The IT manager Ji Ke asked: “if only this was online voting, then at least we would be able to vote, and maybe even cheat a little.”

“Generally these award ceremonies all have predetermined winners,” said Kong Tao, as if he had witnessed stuff like this before: “I’m going to go on a whim here and guess that it’ll be Huawei, because they were responsible for the entire exhibition’s telecommunications. Plus they were also one of the leading tech giants domestically, so the innovation award is definitely theirs.”

“But we’ve got two out of the ten possible choices, so why can’t it be us?” Yang Baihe asked.

“Because they’ve already been predetermined to be either Huawei or Xiaomi.”

Chapter 132: And The Winner Is.....

At 3 PM, the Benz G-65 arrived.

The plate and insurance was all taken care of by the dealership, so Ye Qing, having received the car, immediately had one of the company drivers bring Hulk One and Hulk Two and follow behind his Lagonda as he headed right for Zhongyun broadcasting station.

Within the Blue Sky Tower, everyone was still focused on that giant wall TV.

Dragon TV's news only spent a couple of minutes on what was happening with this year's exhibition, however, there was still many streaming platforms that were streaming this year's most innovative award ceremony.

Ji Ke, being the IT manager, swiftly swapped out the channel to the most watched stream broadcast on Douyu.

This company was mainly made up of recent university graduates, so naturally they all had accounts on Douyu. Although they wouldn't be able to influence the decisions being made inside the activity center, they could at the least fan the flames of the wildfire.

As for the live crowd inside of the activity center, it was mainly made up of representatives of participating companies and product users from all nations.

This grouping of judges was actually quite reasonable, as those that wanted to play the dirty game needed to buy out at least 200 members of the crowd before they were able to win the award with the slimmest of margins.

Not taking votes online also prevented all the users from the big companies from casting their votes to tip the scale.

Take Xiaomi and Huawei for example. If online voting was allowed, then their votes would definitely double that of the other

eight added together.

Within the stream was a gathering of the fans of the products' makers, where the majority of them supported Xiaomi and Huawei. If you only looked at the floating banners, then you might have mistaken that Huawei and Xiaomi had already won the award.

There are some who supported the mechanical engineered chairs and the alloy trees, however, when you place them in front of the two international corporations, then they pretty much amounted to nothing.

Ji Ke and a couple of other juniors were completely unconvinced. This time there were two products from Monster Heavy Industry that entered. Yet, no matter if it was the mechanical engineered chairs or the engineering marvel that was the metal alloy trees, they were obviously more innovative than those complete product upgrades or those prettied up products that were only for show.

Being unconvinced naturally leads to action. Since everyone just came out of university, naturally everyone had a laptop.

“If Huawei gets it, then it’s definitely rigged!”

“Go search up these mechanical engineered chairs on the internet for yourself. If you can find anything remotely similar then I’ll stream myself eating my damn keyboard.”

“You guys see that giant Yingke pine in the middle there? Weren’t you guys shocked by it? Well that’s also made by Monster Heavy Industry.”

“So what? I admit that those trees are marvelous. But how can we buy back a tree? How much would that be?”

“Yeah yeah ~ and there’s also the mechanical engineered chairs. 88,000 each, who the hell is able to afford it? Since we can’t afford it, then why should it win?”

“Born to rage! Unstoppable, and unholdable! All fans of Mi, let us

all cheer for Xiaomi!”

“Born to rage! Unstoppable, and unholdable!”

“Born to rage! Unstoppable.....”

This was an unfair confrontation to begin with, which was why all of Ye Qing’s juniors got ripped apart in less than a minute.

“It’s all because I was too naive.” Ji Ke admitted in the company group chat: “I originally wanted to bring us good fortune, yet we were stepped over by Xiaomi’s fans.”

“It’s so obviously rigged! How can we win like this?”

“Yeah, no matter how good our products are, we still can’t compete with all of Huawei’s and Xiaomi’s users.”

“Support from the viewers doesn’t mean that the live crowd will also support them.” The human resources manager Yu Huali, the oldest of all workers, comforted: “With all the innovative ideas placed there, if they still only decide depending on who had the bigger user coverage, then there really is no point in the award.”

The juniors all nodded that that was on point, but still none of them harboured any hope.

The award ceremony kept on going, the ten chosen products would all have their makers’ representative come forward to raise votes for themselves.

The first to speak was Huawei. When the dignified spokesperson actually got up, he immediately grabbed the eyes of many females from the audience.

His speech was even more elevating than his looks. As soon as he got up, he quickly and clearly joked a bit about some of the company’s product, such that the entire audience burst out laughing. The tone of his speech, just like that, went from serious to highly contagious.

From the smart cat to their responsibilities to society, and even

the spirit of Huawei.

Yet all of this just sounded all too convincing to everyone.....

Next came Xiaomi.

This time it was an uncle like figure that looked classy and refined, with some really long hair, and a well groomed beard.

“People are grand because of their dreams!”

“At the beginning, there were only a dozen of us with a couple of guns looking to create defining cell phones. Who at the time thought we would succeed?”

“Then I’ll tell all those doubters right here, right now! We spent three years, and reached first domestically, and third internationally!”

“And no we didn’t just stop there with cell phones.....”

This refined uncle’s speech, without even mentioning the viewers on the stream, even all of the juniors in the office felt like Xiaomi would win with how motivational it was.

Monster Heavy Industry was the fifth to go. When the extremely nervous looking Xu Xiaohu walked up with the microphone, everyone in the office embarrassingly covered their eyes.

“The... the mechanical engineered chairs, even foreigners praise how good it is!” Xu Xiaohu stated with clenched teeth, as if the wrong words would literally send him to the execution grounds.

“Hahahahahaha ~ my screen is completely covered in soup!!”

“Yes the mighty Monster Heavy Industry. I give that speech 100 points, as for the others, 9900. I’m afraid of how proud he’ll be.”

“Jesus! Someone help me with my embarrassing syndrome!”

“Although I’m a fan of Monster Heavy Industry, I’m still going to say that Xiaomi’s going to win this innovation award.”

Ye Qing’s juniors had already turned their heads. The

embarrassed them couldn't even muster the courage to face the gruesome reality that was about to play out.

Because next came the voting process. After all the other companies had their time to draw votes, the 500 person live crowd needed to vote for their choice using their on hand voting machines.

On the giant screen behind the hosts came the live counters for all ten different products.

The counter below the product images changed non-stop.

Ten votes, twenty votes, Xiaomi's vote count was ahead of everyone else.

And then.....

Contrary to everyone's belief, Xiaomi's votes only came in at number three. The one leading ahead was actually Monster Heavy Industry's mechanical engineered chairs, moreover, it was actually ahead of Xiaomi by a large margin.

Closely following came the metal alloy trees, which was only lagging behind at second place with the slimmest of margins.

“WHAT! What are these people doing!! Clearly Xiaomi should be first!!”

“Yeah, Xiaomi's speech was just too perfect. Are these people blind?”

The votes kept on coming in. The 500 live voters, just like having taken the wrong drug, were actually giving all their votes to, if not the mechanical engineered chairs, then the metal alloy trees.

When the counters finally stopped moving, the mechanical engineered chairs, to the amazement of everyone watching, was first with 147 votes, while the metal alloy trees followed closely behind by only a 5 vote difference.

Everyone from Monster Heavy Industry didn't even have the

guts to look because in their eyes, the votes for Monster Heavy Industry were definitely embarrassingly lagging behind at last place.

The first one brave enough to turn to find that something was wrong was actually Yang Baihe.

“Ahh, guys look!”

“Ah, did my eyes break?” Within the extremely large office, sounds of shock, exclamation, and surprise could be heard coming from all the juniors.

First!

At number one was actually Monster Heavy Industry!

Second was also Monster Heavy Industry, and in addition it was ahead of third place Xiaomi by at least 50 votes.

“Rigged.....”

“If this isn’t rigged, then I’ll eat my mainframe. How can the mechanical engineered chairs be first while being this expensive?”

“I’m only seeing rigging! This isn’t fair, give back my Huawei first place!”

The chat in the stream immediately exploded with an uncountable amount of ‘I do not accept’, ‘I will not accept this result.’

On the other hand, within the Blue Sky Tower, everyone from Monster Heavy Industry was cheering and congratulating each other. Even the mature and solemn human resources manager was also happily cheering and slapping the desk.

The entire office was practically an ocean of happiness. What they believed to be the impossible actually happened.

In addition, the Monster Heavy Industry, with a margin, won both first and second; though second place came with no prize.

“Hahaha ~ Let me tell you why.” Ji Ke quickly hammered away at the keyboard, while shaking with excitement: “Because the mechanical engineered chairs even had foreigners praise how good they were.”

“You bunch of idiots, why aren’t you guys searching the internet for videos of the mechanical engineered chairs to see just how good it is?”

“See, this is what a real winner selection looks like. No matter how good Xiaomi’s speech is, it still can’t cover how lacking their products are in innovation.”

While countless viewer were fighting it out, the two hosts came back on stage, one spoke in Mandarin, while the other in English said: “Let us warmly welcome, the representative of Monster Heavy Industry, the winner of this year’s Innovation award, Mr. Xu Xiaohu, to come forward and speak a couple of words.”

Chapter 133: It's Starting, It's Starting

The entrance was covered in people. Even the parking lot were filled to the brim.

Ye Qing took a spin inside and finally found two rare parking spots with some work.

The spot was right in the middle of a bunch of super cars like a GTR, a Porsche 911, and a Benz SLK 280. However, those were all only beginner super cars, the most expensive one was an Audi, but it didn't even make up for half of his bodyguards' ride.

When Ye Qing and DouDou arrived at the entrance, a massive poster was hanging from the center of the hall.

It was for Xu Ninggong's newest movie, [Past Love].

In the trailer, Xu Ninggong starred as a high schooler, while the leading male was smart and good looking, yet poor. He stealthly fell in love with her and didn't think that she also stealthly fell in love with him as well.

It was just that the male lead was poor to the point of not even being able to afford breakfast. The several times he actually gathered the courage to approach her, he would always give up in the end due to his empty wallet. In addition, how could he ask her out when he couldn't even afford a bowl of hot and sour soup? What? Was he going to hope for her to pay?

Thus, he could only go to the place she always goes, sit there with his bun and preserved vegetables, and daydream.

The poster had pictures of eight different actors. Right now many of the to be audience members were ignoring the security blockade and pulling out their pens to sign the poster.

Ye Qing also brought a pen as Xu Xiaohu had asked him to help him get a signature since he was busy with the exhibition, so naturally Ye Qing agreed to this little task of his.

DouDou was in a sky blue flower petal dress today, and had a backpack. There were many young bystanders that were stealing glances.

Most of the people who came to watch were couples. Generally, when the male of the pair was this focused on something other than her, he would be in for painful punishment. However, they currently didn't have the time to pay attention to their guys as they all fiercely stared at Ye Qing.

Well, who let Ye Qing be this big of an attention magnet with his two NBA like bodyguards?

"I bet this movie's going to have a poor box office. There's going to be many good foreign films releases this summer that people will undoubtedly watch." Ye Qing, who doesn't like these pure romance films at all, complained to DouDou.

"Romance films are comparatively cheaper to make. If they can get 200 million in the box office, then the investors will have already made something." DouDou, seeing Ye Qing complain, chuckled: "However, the main song in the movie is actually quite nice to hear. Xu Ninggong's song composing skills was praised to be one of the best, and I personally love her songs."

"Though I don't know whether or not I'll be able to get a signature when this is over." DouDou said looking forward: "I'm a loyal fan of hers, and I even know how to sing all of her songs."

"I can too, hahaha ~ " Ye Qing scratched his head: "My nephew also asked me to help him get a signature. When the premier ends later, there'll definitely be a signing event, so I'm also going to get one."

When they entered the theater, Ye Qing left his two bodyguards outside.

The seats DouDou got weren't bad. Wanda Theaters didn't have something like a VIP chamber, so the best seats were basically the

front row. Good for watching the people, but terrible for watching the movie.

The two seats beside Ye Qing were empty right from the beginning.

This row was most likely for all of those who got tickets through connections. When Ye Qing sat down, DouDou was even greeting some fellow colleagues.

At 7 PM, the lights started to dim.

A group of reporters were squatting on the carpet in front of the stage flashing away with their cameras like mad.

A giant billboard poster slowly dropped down, then the entire audience in the theater all screamed the name Xu Ninggong.

A premiere naturally meant that before the movie begins someone needed to come forward and receive an interview from the host.

Ye Qing was still a bit nervous, since finally, after ten years, he was able to see his first love again.

Thinking about only one person for ten years generally only happens in romance clips. Ye Qing's first love naturally wasn't kept, as he liked and loved a couple other girls afterwards.

However, Xu Ninggong was still his first love. When Ye Qing was in grade 10, Xu Ninggong had already attended the televised national youth singing competition. That entire summer, Ye Qing was able to watch her on China music channel.

Later, when Xu Ninggong got invited to the Spring Gala, the single [The moon helps me sleep], became the hit song for hundreds of millions of youth nationwide.

The song was entirely composed by her, so from then on Xu Ninggong's music career soared. When Ye Qing was attending university, she had already become a nationwide idol, and was

elevated to become the youngest of the empresses.

Ye Qing, even now, was still proud of himself for writing her first love letter, it was just that whenever he brought this up to anyone, they would always laugh at him for how crazy his boasts were and tell him that he was a toad looking to eat swan meat. [ED: Someone trying to get something that they can't get.]

With the passing of time, Ye Qing also hid this in the deepest of corners, and even the fact that he was a classmate of Xu Ninggong was never mentioned again.

Of course, the dream of personally seeing Xu Ninggong was never extinguished, since after all, this was one of his childhood wishes.

DouDou, who was beside him, was obviously nervous. There were many times when she wanted to cry Xu Ninggong's name, but after a quick glance at the stoic Ye Qing, she quickly extinguished that urge.

The first to walk on was obviously the host, but this host gave Ye Qing quite the surprise.

Because she was the director of the entire Zhongyun broadcasting station, and the purple evening dress she was wearing brought out much of her feisty personality.

"Ah ~ wait, isn't that the director?" DouDou innocently looked at Ye Qing, because even she was surprised.

"Yup, it's definitely your director alright, she definitely has some hidden dealings with Xu Ninggong." Ye Qing said: "Didn't Xu Ninggong announce that she was going to attend your station's new show? There's definitely some catch 22s."

"I also find this strange. Xu Ninggong being an empress like figure is actually coming to our Zhongyun broadcasting station for shows. This, this kind of feeling....." DouDou covered her mouth as she tried to hide her smile: "It's just like you going to a street stall for food now."

“I’ve already had a ton of instant noodles as it is, so what’s the biggie with street stall foods...”

Liu Yun’s hosting skills showed experience. After a couple minutes of vivid introductions, she suddenly turn the mic to the crowd and smiled: “So who does everyone want to meet?!”

“Xu Ninggong!”

The live crowd basically exploded as if they had all received an injection of chicken blood.

“Then, let us welcome Xu Ninggong!”

A ray of light suddenly lit up a corner of the stage.

What was let loose in the dark corner was a breathtaking sight to see.

The sole spotlight that was on her was just like a halo. Her long long hair that was tucked behind her ears, and that pair of moon like eyes in the darkness, made her practically heart wrenchingly beautiful.

Add on a dress of pure white and it gave everyone the illusion that she just came out of a drawing.

Xu Ninggong was just too beautiful. This point was also uncontested, otherwise no matter how good she sung, there was no way for her to reach empresshood.

Flashes came like a storm, and DouDou was excitingly clutching her chest as if she had just won a five million jackpot.

“Big brother Ye, look, it’s really her. My gosh, look how beautiful she is, she’s even more beautiful in person than on TV.”

Ye Qing right now was there, but not able to pay any attention at all.

On the stage, sitting in the audience. Finally, after more than a decade of waiting, he had finally seen the real person.

DouDou found the expression Ye Qing had on his face right now to be strange. Although this was the first time she was seeing her idol, DouDou would still occasionally steal glances at Ye Qing.

Seeing his expression, DouDou now completely ignored her idol.

“What’s going on Big brother Ye?” DouDou worriedly asked: “Is all the screaming making you uncomfortable?”

“No, that’s not it.....” Ye Qing let out a long long sigh, then turned and seriously looked at DouDou: “During elementary school, we used to be classmates.”

“It’s just that seeing her now is quite exciting, especially when during grade 4, I even wrote her.....”

Chapter 134: The Massacre

“Elementary classmates?” Within DouDou’s eyes, shock quickly surfaced.

This was a doubtful truth that Ye Qing had told a lot of people, yet DouDou didn’t doubt it at all.

Xu Ninggong was from Zhongyun and only moved to the capital during middle school. This was all public information that could be found on the web.

That’s why DouDou didn’t believe that Ye Qing and Xu Ninggong being classmates was strange.

It was just that Ye Qing’s next sentence had her immediately tense up. During fourth grade, Big brother Ye even.....

“During fourth grade, I even wrote her a love confession.” Ye Qing finally spoke the truth, a truth that hadn’t seen the light of day for a long time, as Ye Qing didn’t want to lie to DouDou.

He wasn’t stupid at all. Whenever he was together with her, she would always spend the majority of her time looking at him.

DouDou already had feelings for him, so there was no point in Ye Qing being a liar. Ye Qing had already come to terms with the stuff about chasing Xu Ninggong a long long time ago, so there wasn’t anything that couldn’t be said.

The look DouDou used to look at Ye Qing was that of looking at an alien. Only after some time passed did DouDou finally give Ye Qing a thumbs up.

“Big brother Ye, you were already chasing after girls in fourth grade, and it was even the super star Xu Ninggong. You really matured a bit too..... early.”

After hearing Ye Qing open up about his past relation, DouDou was half nervous, half in a state of admiration.

Having feelings for someone would naturally create the illusion that they were good at everything. For example DouDou felt Ye Qing was very cool, experimenting with love and hate in fourth grade.

“Hahaha ~ and then she told the teacher about it.” Ye Qing awkwardly ended.

DouDou happily chuckled. So Big brother Ye actually had this kind of period in his past.

“Then..... now that Xu Ninggong’s on the stage, what do you have to say to your first love?” DouDou stole a quick glance at Xu Ninggong on stage. Right now she was sitting in the guest’s chair and was answering questions.

This was a romance film, so Liu Yun, the hostess, would naturally had to ask Xu Ninggong some personal question for the interest of the public.

While Ye Qing and DouDou were chatting, Xu Ninggong was asked, “While in school, did you receive any love letters from the boys?”

The screen just so happened to be showing a clip of the poor genius guy hide a love letter in her desk.

Hearing this question, DouDou and Ye Qing both tensed up, looked at each other, and anxiously waited for Xu Ninggong to give her answer.

However, Ye Qing had much more guts than that scaredy cat. Not only did he sign his name at the end, he even mentioned that he wanted to be her boyfriend, and protect her home everyday.

“Not that I remember. Starting from junior high I basically stopped going to school. Rather, I had teachers come to teach.” Xu Ninggong said with some anticipation: “To be honest, I actually did look forward to receiving some love letters back then.”

Ye Qing’s expression immediately turned, even DouDou widened

her eyes, as she inconceivably stared at Xu Ninggong.

“If I knew earlier then I wouldn’t have to see this premiere.” Ye Qing’s voice was visibly trembling. He held onto a piece of a priceless memory for more than a decade, yet in the end, his first love completely shattered it. Naturally Ye Qing was heartbroken.

“This is too heartbreaking, what a waste to still remember this.”

“Sorry Big brother Ye, Xu Ninggong might not have been able to say the truth, as after all, she’s a public figure.” DouDou was also somewhat unhappy, even if she actually forgot about it or couldn’t talk about it, in the end her Big brother Ye had already been hurt.

“Why don’t we leave now and go for food?” DouDou suggested.

“It’s fine, we’re already here anyways, just take it as more procrastination.” Ye Qing didn’t want to ruin DouDou’s fun just because of his past relationship.

Liu Yun continued to interview Xu Ninggong, however the already heartbroken Ye Qing didn’t bother to listen to the rest, rather he was chatting with DouDou in whispers.

On the stage, after being asked by the hostess, Xu Ninggong decided to sing for everyone the movie’s main theme song.

Xu Ninggong gracefully stood up and bowed towards the audience, while the lights dimmed and the music started playing.

After a gentle and soft opening, Xu Ninggong started to quietly sing.

“I heard.....”

“Someone use to like me.....”

“I heard.....”

“Someone confessed to me in a love letter.....”

“I heard ~ someone used to follow my shadows, going everywhere I’ve gone.”

“I just wanted you to personally confess, to let me understand what is love.....”

No wonder Xu Ninggong was an empress of music, this self composed theme song of hers perfectly told the story of her past to the point where it was just like a spring creek, gently flowing into everyone’s heart and making them remember that period of unforgettable times.

“Hen!” DouDou deliberately turned her head to not look at Xu Ninggong, and even push her under her blacklist, deciding to never listen to her songs ever again.

Seeing Ye Qing’s somewhat depressed state, DouDou’s heart almost shattered, so naturally she began to start hating the cause of it all: Xu Ninggong.

When the song finished, the audience burst out in screams. The hostess also timely welcomed the other actors and the movie director onto the stage.

Ye Qing didn’t even want to see Xu Ninggong anymore, so why would he pay attention to these actors who he could care less about?

“Later I’m definitely going to delete all her songs and swap them out for Xue Youge’s, this is just too heartbreaking.” Ye Qing also complained as he began to joke around.

They continued to chit chat, but this was still the site of the premiere, so even though he didn’t want to, Ye Qing still heard some news, for example, the reason why she chose this location for the premiere.

This here was her home town, so she received an invitation from the home town government, and after the premiere, the government would contract her to become the civilian ambassador of Zhongyun.

“.....” Hearing this, Ye Qing was completely speechless.

The government of Zhongyun, for this national cultural city, really was going all out.

Even inviting a civilian ambassador, who happened to be the widely famous empress Xu Ninggong.

However, Ye Qing reckoned that there were many more hidden terms. To become the civilian ambassador of a city, they definitely needed to spend a lot of time to cooperate with the city to film some public service videos, advertise some tourist locations, and the likes.

In addition, Xu Ninggong even let loose a piece of exciting news for all Zhongyun fans. Her next movie would soon start filming, and furthermore, its main filming location would actually be around the city of Zhongyun.

Xu Ninggong didn't mention the title of the movie, but leaked some details on the movie.

A big budgeted metropolitan sci-fi film which will have lots of different scenes, such as aliens landing on Earth in an UFO, and robot wars "There's definitely some inner dealings." Ye Qing whispered: "The party definitely gave her lots of favourable conditions, like full cooperation with her new movie plans."

"Maybe they'll even be like Hollywood for this film with road closures, firefighter and police mobilization, and what not."

"Definitely. She's already coming to become the civilian ambassador of Zhongyun, so there's no reason for Zhongyun not to massively support her next movie." DouDou also agreed with Ye Qing's point.

"But no matter how much support, it'll still be five cent effects." Ye Qing stated matter of factly: "The special effects domestically are already bad enough, so why are they still trying to film aliens, UFOs, and robots?"

Ye Qing wasn't alone in having this kind of thought, when Xu

Ninggong leaked this, many members of the audience also thought along the same lines.

The domestic special effects were at that level, however, even doubting, many in the audience indicated that even if it was turned into an animation, they would still go watch.

After interviewing all the other main actors, next came the actual viewing of the movie, of the entire full length movie.

On the stage, the hostess left with all the actors, and most of the reporters also left. Only the ones from Zhongyun broadcasting station stayed behind.

DouDou brought some snacks in her backpack, which was the result of her careful picking to share with Ye Qing.

Five minutes later, the people for the two empty seats next to Ye Qing finally arrived.

One of them was an auntie like person with glasses, and a young girl in a black jacket with a mouth cover and hat.

When they passed Ye Qing, he thought to himself how good that figure was.

However, every part of girl was covered, completely unrecognizable.

When the girl sat down beside him, Ye Qing was able to detect traces of flower fragrances, but was unable to tell which brand it was, though it was good.

Before long, the movie had already reached the scene where Xu Ninggong arrived at school with a big luggage case.

The girl Xu Ninggong acted as in the film was called Xu Xue, a very delicate looking female. She stood in front of the school gates with her luggage. While she was looking around, the lead male appeared.

The lead female wanted to ask this senior the way, yet he silently

ignored her and left.

Xu Xue stomped her feet to express her anger, then like a stubborn ox, used all of her effort to drag the luggage while heading towards the inner school yard.

“I remember Xu Ninggong to always be the one chasing and beating boys to the point of crying during elementary school.” Ye Qing, while snacking, quietly bickered about Xu Ninggong.

DouDou continued to contain her laughter. If there was something that could make her look away from the screen, then it was definitely Ye Qing.

She felt like the passive aggressive Ye Qing right now was just too cute.

The girl behind them moved her brows and looked over, clearly she just heard what Ye Qing said.

To be fair, this romance film was actually pretty interesting to watch, it was just what was there interesting to see for the already heartbroken Ye Qing?

Of course Ye Qing wouldn't point out everything bad about the film, since she doesn't even remember him, then what need was there to be pissed?

It was just that the girl beside them would from time to time look at Ye Qing. It was so often that even DouDou noticed it.

It was just that DouDou didn't pay much attention to her, as who let Big brother Ye be so excellent everywhere?

When the film played to the point where the lead female Xu Xue found the unsigned love letter in her book, Ye Wing whispered to DouDou: “When I wrote her the letter, I also placed it in her book.”

“You wrote love letters to Xu Ninggong?” Before DouDou even had the chance to speak, the completely covered girl beside them hushingly butted in: “You were her classmate?”

Ye Qing stared at her strangely. He was already this quiet, yet she could still hear him?

“I was in the same class during elementary school. Back then almost all the guys liked her.”

“I..... I’m also a classmate of hers.” The completely covered girl said somewhat uncomfortably.

Chapter 135: The Feels

“You were also one of her elementary school classmates?”

Ye Qing felt interested, to the point where he even ignored the movie: “I’m Ye Qing, and you are?”

“I..... I was also one of her past classmates, just in a different class than yours.” The girl’s voice sounded very hoarse, it wasn’t known if this was her natural voice or because she was sick.

“I’ve always had contact with Xu Ninggong and she told me that she had received love letters before, during elementary school.” The girl didn’t introduce herself, rather she kept on explaining for the empress that was on the stage: “When she was on stage, it was definitely to save her image, hence her flat out denial.”

“That’s not right, so I’ll nag her about this when I get back.”

Ye Qing smiled awkwardly, no longer wanting to chat with this person. They were elementary classmates, so why wasn’t she introducing herself?

Whenever he was meeting with unfamiliar people that require introducing, Ye Qing would always be the first to introduce himself.

She was obscuring herself, not giving her name, and yet she was still helping Xu Ninggong. Naturally, Ye Qing didn’t have a good impression of her.

If it was really like that, then Xu Ninggong oh most definitely remembered it, yet she was completely denying it in front of the media.

Ye Qing understood it, but that still didn’t mean that he felt good about it. Thinking about it from a different perspective, if one day a reporter asked him whether or not he had been confessed to by a girl when he was in school.

Well, there wasn't one, but if there was, then Ye Qing would definitely say yes.

Because if he said no, then that would hurt the girl's feelings. Who knows, maybe she was also watching the interview.

Don't mention how he was right now, even if he was penniless, Ye Qing would still delete all her songs and shove her onto the black list.

Although he didn't want to chat with her, basic courtesy was still needed.

Hence why Ye Qing whispered back: "Oh ~ sure she remembers."

"Cough cough Alright let's stop talking, no one likes a chitter chatter in a theater, so let us focus on the movie."

The girl looked at Ye Qing with complicated eyes, and even tried to mutter a bit more, but Ye Qing had already turned his head.

If one were to calm down and actually watch the film, they wouldn't find it to be bad, and Xu Ninggong's acting was pretty on point. In the later parts of the film, the female lead, while at a class reunion, didn't see the male lead and only found out later that he might've died.

The girl acting out of impulse asked her teacher for his address and then, even risking losing her job, trekked thousands of miles just to reach his home town.

Ye Qing could clearly hear sobbing sounds coming from the girls behind them. Even DouDou had sad, red eyes.

Because next would definitely come a tragedy, the plot even hinted about it, with the male lead fainting multiple times at the university.

The typical terminal illness routine was that the female meets with the male and they walk out the last remaining bits of his life together or something of the sorts. However, many of audience

had already been brought in, so they could only go with it.

Yet who knew that when the girl arrived in the guy's hometown on a tractor in tears, a different kind of scene awaited her.

The guy was completely alive, 100% healthy, and even brought fortune to his folks' farms. [ED: Give me my money back] The faintings from before were all due to malnutrition, low blood pressure, high stress, and pressure from studying. As for not attending the class reunion, that was because the produce had ripened and had piqued the interest of foreign importers, so he was stuck being the translator.

When the two saw each other again, the guy was able to speak four different languages and was even discussing terms with many different foreign importers. When the girl rushed in, both the importers and the guy in question all stared at her in shock.

The audience burst out laughing in tears and even slapping their legs. The girl beside them, now unable to contain herself, asked the still stoic Ye Qing.

“You're..... still angry at her?”

This 'her' clearly meant the leading actress of the film Xu Ninggong.

Ye Qing glanced at her: “No, I'm concentrating on watching the film.”

After being retorted again, the girl was clearly anxious now.

“Could you give me your number? I truly wouldn't have thought to meet an old classmate here.” She pulled out her cell phone from her pocket and looked at Ye Qing, waiting for his response.

DouDou, from the other side, nervously stared at this strange girl with enmity.

Ye Qing was being talked to by another girl, and she even was asking for his number, how could she not be nervous?

Towards this girl who was covered from head to toe, no matter how DouDou looked at it, she didn't look anywhere near a normal classmate. As for asking to swap numbers, who knew what game she was playing.

“Oh sorry, I lost my phone, and haven't asked for a new one yet.” Ye Qing shook his hand: “I'm really sorry, but I can't give you a working number.”

A clearly unpassable excuse popped out of Ye Qing's mouth and both girls on his left and right were flabbergasted.

DouDou felt Big brother Ye was just too cool, while the other girl only felt embarrassment.

The sizzling hot shame had her immediately turn around and shun him.

The silence was kept all the way until near the end of the movie when the female lead, when it was found that she was helping the village sell fruits, was immediately fired on the spot by her boss, and just she was going to depend on the guy.....

DouDou quietly asked Ye Qing whether or not he was going to go to the signing event for his nephew after the movie was over.

DouDou even said she could line up and help him get one.

“The agreed upon terms naturally needs to be meet.” Ye Qing pulled out his wallet and pulled two neatly folded pieces of paper out.

The girl beside him, when she looked over once again, saw the paper in Ye Qing's hands.

Although the surroundings were quite dim, but since she was close up she was still able to make out what was printed on those sheets of paper.

One of them was a selfie of a young man with a dazzling smile, while the other sheet was clearly yellowing, and filled with age.

The uneven edges indicated that it was clearly carefully ripped from some book.

The words [Class Yearbook] were clearly printed at the very top of the paper. The name, class, address, and picture underneath had clearly aged to beyond recognition, indicating just how hilariously old it was.

Ye Qing gazed at the yellowing piece in reflection for several seconds, then carefully put it back into his wallet.

The movie on the screen, at the same time, also entered its credits. Ye Qing stood up with that picture in hand and said to DouDou: “Let’s go, I’ll find someone to line up for us to get the signatures.”

Seeing the back of the leaving Ye Qing, the girl with the mouth cover and hat covered her face with both hands.

The auntie like person beside her sensed the peculiarity and hurriedly grabbed her arms: “Ninggong ~ what’s wrong?”

She had already sensed Xu Ninggong talking with the guy beside her, but she thought that was just Xu Ninggong asking the audience what they felt about the movie.

“Ye Qing, you asshole! It was only to deceive the media once.” Xu Ninggong spoke while sobbing, with a duck face was more than enough to hang a gas can on: “I even said Xu Ninggong remembered it, yet you still pulled out the class yearbook for that critical heartbreaking overkill.”

Chapter 136: The Note...

The one who sat beside Ye Qing really was Xu Ninggong.

When the interview ended, Xu Ninggong quietly entered the theater with her manager to view this movie as a member of the audience.

According to tradition, during the premiere, the actors and producers should all sit in the last row, finish the movie in peace, then go down to the stage and express their thanks to all the fans for their support.

Xu Ninggong on the other hand, wanted to experience what it felt like to be a member of the audience, hence the seat, yet who would've known that she would run into Ye Qing.

Of course she remembered the love letter Ye Qing wrote during elementary school.

That was also included in the part of the movie where the letter was left in her desk, which was entirely based off of what Ye Qing did back then.

Even if Ye Qing broke his head thinking about it, he still wouldn't believe that Xu Ninggong was right beside him.

Exiting the theater, Ye Qing and his bodyguards headed right for the parking lot with DouDou for dinner, while the picture was handed to the driver to line up for a signature.

As soon as he started the Lagonda, Ye Qing immediately pulled out the in-memory sound system and deleted every single song in there.

"Big brother Ye, don't you think that girl beside us was very strange? Say, could she really have been Xu Ninggong?" DouDou continued to twist her hair with her fingers in deep thought.

"My god ~ " Ye Qing almost crashed into the lane guard upon

hearing this: “How would that be possible. My guess is that that girl has a cold, hence the mouth cover. Why would Xu Ninggong watch her own movie in the audience?”

“It might’ve really been one of her old classmates, I remember that back then Xu Ninggong had great relations with everyone, especially all the girls.”

“That might also be a possibility.” DouDou felt like she was thinking too much into it, but she was already beginning to hate Xu Ninggong, so a library purge was definitely going happen when she got back.

Big brother Ye, in her eyes, was literally a living god. Every time she was out with Ye Qing, DouDou would never have the stream on or play with her phone.

As for Xu Ninggong?

She was only a deceiving witch, so delete, erase, and purge them all.

As long as it involved food, DouDou would always have somewhere in mind. Tonight, Ye Qing had a spare driver with him, and his mood was bad, so he was thinking of taking DouDou out for a drink.

Although DouDou wasn’t good with alcohol, she can at least still drink some.

The place of choice for dinner ended up being some formal Spanish restaurant, which definitely meant no beer, so Ye Qing had the waitress open a bottle of Hennessy Paradis for him.

Xu Ninggong was at the signing event in the premiere theater in light shaded sunglasses, giving out signatures to all her fans.

Originally her manager, seeing her bad mood, was going to cancel the event. However, that idea was rejected by Xu Ninggong because she overheard that Ye Qing was going to send someone to

get her signature.

Right now she was in deep regret for not telling Ye Qing the truth during the movie. Originally she wanted to get Ye Qing's number so they could talk privately, yet who knew Ye Qing would be so ruthless reject by say that he lost his phone, making her suffer for the rest of the movie.

Well, since Ye Qing didn't give her a way to contact him, then the signing event became the only other way because she clearly remember the picture in Ye Qing's hand.

Having signed for more than 200 individuals, her hands were sore to the point of hate not being able to get a stamp to do this instead.

One guest after another, just as Xu Ninggong was about to draw some undecipherable calligraphy scribbling, the gold marker in her hands suddenly stopped.

A familiar picture appeared in front of her eyes. Seeing this, she immediately looked up.

Old Li's face turned completely red with the stare. Originally he would listen to many of Xu Ninggong's songs while driving long distances. Who knew that today he would be lucky enough to see this superstar in person, and that look from Xu Ninggong immediately sent him sky high in happiness.

"This uncle, what would you like me to sign?" Xu Ninggong guessed that this man must be one of Ye Qing's colleagues who came here together with Ye Qing.

"Wait, I can ask?" Old Li scratched his head.

"Of course." Xu Ninggong sweetly smiled: "That's your son in the picture right? Pretty good looking."

Xu Ninggon was deliberately stalling for time. The one in the picture was Ye Qing's nephew, which she had already found out about during the movie.

“No no, this was a task from the boss.”

“Then that’s definitely your boss, he’s seriously young.” The bodyguards behind Xu Ninggong and the rest of the lined up fans all stared on in disbelief, as she was actually chit chatting with this uncle.

“No no no, this isn’t my boss, but he also likes your songs.” Old Li laughed: “This is my boss’s relative, but my boss is truly young and good looking. Um..... you regular signature is fine.”

Wow, he actually became a boss, who knew.

Xu Ninggong admitted that after having not meet for so long she still remembered Ye Qing, but his appearance was pretty vague.

“Then I’ll also give your boss one as well to thank him for his support.” After Xu Ninggong signed the picture, she pulled out another piece of paper from the side and quickly wrote a couple words.

The three characters written were ‘Xu Ninggong’, while the rest was already prepared ahead of the signing event.

Ye Qing, I’m sorry, tomorrow meet me in front of the elementary school at 7.

The characters in that sentence were really tiny. After quickly signing it, Xu Ninggong folded it and told Old Li to hand it to his boss.

“Good good good, my boss will definitely be happy. He’s got all of your songs in his car.” Last time Ye Qing went drinking, it was Old Li who drove him back, so naturally he remembered what songs Ye Qing played along the way.

“What car does your boss drive?” Out of pure coincidence, Xu Ninggong actually asked this.

Not knowing why, she actually wanted to know how Ye Qing was doing right now.

It has always been said that the car is a man's mistress, which was a sign of how well they were doing.

“A Mondeo.”

Old Li also didn't understand why this superstar was asking this. Before he only use to drive big trucks, so how could he tell the difference between a common Mondeo and a rare Lagonda?

Of course, he knew about Benz, which his boss just bought one today for his two iron tower like bodyguards, thus he knew his boss was ultra rich, that Mondeo was probably also imported in, otherwise how could its interior look even more pretty than the Benz?

Of course, even if it was pretty, Old Li still thought that it was a Mondeo, hence he couldn't go about boasting about it.

He also couldn't really, just to prove that his boss is rich, go explain to this superstar that although his boss was driving a Mondeo, yet he just picked out a Benz worth a couple million, right?

“Mondeo.....” Xu Ninggong felt in her heart that this elementary lover of hers didn't seem to be doing so well.

A Mondeo only cost around a hundred thousand, yet that set of good looking clothes he was wearing, was probably to put up a good image of himself in front of her.

Who knew she would break him this bad.

She was really just too terrible!

Good thing she was going to be in Zhongyun for a while to film the new movie, hence she decided to help him out a bit, to be more successful.

Xu Ninggong was about to ask for more details, but her manager behind her couldn't help but remind her that her behaviour right now was very abnormal, and right now there were lots of reporters

and fans present.

Anyway, the note already said tomorrow 7 AM, that she would wait for him in front of the elementary school.

It would also be fine if this uncle were to look at the note, as that would remind Ye Qing of the meeting.

Getting the signature, Old Li immediately ran off to find Ye Qing. As for that folded note, he didn't take a look. It was only a signature, it was fine as long as there was one on the picture, so where was the need for him to peek at that folded up signature?

Ye Qing was just having dinner with DouDou when Old Li caught up. Old Li excitedly told him that Xu Ninggong signed two signatures, and one of them was for him.

"Xue Xiaohu will be back tomorrow afternoon, give it to him then." Ye Qing waved his hand, telling Old Li that he can go back now with the care.

"Seriously, he even got me one." Ye Qing already deleted all his songs, so what need was there for the signature.

"He was only doing it with good intentions." Having drunk a bit, even DouDou's ears were red, bright red, and super cute.

Looking at the time, it was already very late. Normally, at this time, DouDou would already be asleep, so Ye Qing called the waitress for the bill.

Having driven DouDou back, Ye Qing immediately hit the sheets when he got back, still a bit heartbroken.

Sleeping early naturally meant getting up early.

The next day at 6:50, an out of the province plated Land Rover Aurora stopped in front of the front gates of Ye Qing's former school, Zhongyun Experimental Elementary School.

Xu Ninggong, alone, wearing a pair of sunglasses, nervously stood there waiting.

7:20, Ye Qing just got washed up and ready to leave. Of course, it wasn't to go to the school to cherish old memories. [ED: Knew it]

Because just a moment ago the agency called to inform him that the two municipal laboratories for Monster Heavy Industry had been reviewed and they were just missing his signatures now.

Chapter 137: Giant Robotic Arms

There were two laboratories, one was the [New Alloy Materials Laboratory], while the other was the [Mechanical Movement Laboratory].

As soon as the licence for the two laboratories was approved, all Ye Qing had to do was reposition some warehouses, place some equipment, hang a plaque, and voilà, a new laboratory.

As for others that wanted to steal new technologies or secrets from there, then all that could be said was ‘good luck’.

To the public, Ye Qing only hired regular people for regular positions. As for within the Dragon Creek Beach factory, there were only monsters. As long as this point was kept in order, then even if aliens were to try to infiltrate, then they were what you call ‘royally screwed’.

On the way to the agency, Ye Qing decided to play a couple of relaxing songs to kill time, sadly he couldn’t find any songs in the system.

“This.....” Ye Qing just then recalled that he deleted all his songs yesterday.

Now, thinking back, he was caring about this matter way too much. Waiting for more than a decade, wanting to ask for a signature and chat a bit, yet in the end all he got was a bucket of cold water on his head.

Although this was very disappointing, but that’s that, now all the songs are gone.

“Sigh Still not mature enough.” Ye Qing, seeing the barren song list, regretfully said to himself.

When Ye Qing arrived in Zhongyun to sign the documents, Xu Ningong had already waited for 40 minutes outside of the school.

There was no way there would be a traffic jam this early in the morning, there also shouldn't be anything urgent, so Xu Ninggong now knew that there was no need for her to remain there any longer.

“Was he deliberate, or did he not see the note.....” Xu Ninggong couldn't put a finger on it, though by her guess the note probably wasn't read.

Xu Ninggong was pretty pissed inside, to the point where her hate for Ye Qing even caused her teeth to hurt.

It was hard enough trying to squeeze out some time to apologize in person, yet she was left completely hanging.

That was a whole 40 minutes. Xu Ninggong was pretty pissed because her personal time was already miniscule to begin with. She was finally free for once, yet she accomplished nothing. Even finishing a placement match would be better than this.

If Ye Qing knew that Xu Ninggong left a message for him in the note to meet in front of the elementary school, then he would have definitely gone.

Sadly, Ye Qing didn't know about it, which was why after he signed all the documents at the agency, he headed to the park management office for more signing.

The documents for Ye Qing's request for more industrial land usage had already been approved. After they had been signed and paid for, the National Land and Resources Bureau would mark out the piece of barren wasteland for Ye Qing to do massive development.

The park office would complete the rest of the documents. In recent times investments were just too damn hard to come by. There was finally a big project, which focused on those worthless pieces of barren land, so naturally it would be green lights all the way.

Being an official and wanting to climb up the ranks naturally meant providing worthwhile results.

If selling barren wasteland doesn't count as worthwhile results, then what does?

Hence, when Ye Qing was signing the documents, the warm and welcoming park management director Dong An informed that as long as the land usage fees were met, then he could immediately start building, as he had the rest of the documents covered.

The barren wasteland of the Dragon Creek Beach, including the reef filled sea region, cost 30 million. When Ye Qing finished signing, he got the receipt from the National Tax Bureau for the land with the director's assistant's assistance.

The entire Dragon Creek Beach, from today forth, belonged to Ye Qing.

Beep beep beep

Ye Qing's Monster Factory cell phone suddenly beeped with new message sounds.

Ye Qing was currently having a constructive conversation about future developments with the park director. Out of politeness, Ye Qing held onto the urge to take a look.

Dong An also had a bunch of things to sort through, so when he saw that Ye Qing had some urgent business to attend to, he quickly smiled and said that they could talk next time when they meet, business was always more important.

Having said goodbye to the director, Ye Qing immediately jumped into his Lagonda to see what the notification was.

"Congratulations, under your constant hard work, the Monster Factory's industrial index has just reached the 13th place. All you need to do now is to surpass the next 3 competitors, then the Monster Factory will be able to rank up to rank 4."

“What a stingy notification.....” Ye Qing shook his head as he put the Monster Factory cell phone back into his pocket.

The purchase of that massive stretch of land let the Monster Factory rise two places in the ranking, which left Ye Qing extremely delighted. However, now with big plot of land in hand, Ye Qing still didn't possess the ability to mass develop it.

Investing in an industry is a bottomless pit. Currently, after the Mechanical Engineers Chairs experienced the exhibition, its sales nearly doubled. Even the rapid metal engraver had surpassed daily sales of 20 million.

20 million a day, if Ye Qing saved it all, then that was 600 million in a month.

That much money was definitely more than enough to remove and pave a brand new path leading to the Dragon Creek Beach. You have to understand, the Dragon Creek Beach contained no development value whatsoever because of all the boulders on the ground. To pave a road, you had to dig up the boulders. To build warehouses, you had to dig up boulders. Add on how close it was to the sea, flooding and wave surge prevention also needed to be considered.

Apart from Ye Qing, there was no way any capitalist would burn their cash like this.

Slowly and steadily wins the race. Ye Qing could guarantee that with the help of the monsters, he would be easily able to recreate the Dragon Creek Beach into one of the world's most advanced and revolutionary factories.

In addition, Ye Qing could guarantee that in less than half a month he would be able to bring the Monster Factory into the top 10s for the next rank up.

Of course, fixing the road first was the worst idea ever. Currently a single gravel road was more than enough, so Ye Qing definitely

wouldn't spend his limited capital there.

Arriving back at the Dragon Creek Beach, Ye Qing first produced two metal plaques with the rapid metal engraver, then had the peons tidy up two spare warehouses, and bought some advanced processing equipment from the App's tool store.

With the hanging of the plagues, two laboratories were thereby 'established'.

Those were municipal level laboratories, which many factories had. Currently, due to capital limitations, he could only make do with them.

After finishing with the labs, Ye Qing, with his 3D camera from the top of the barren hills, photographed the entire Dragon Creek Beach region for a 3D model.

Completing the photographs, and using the metal smelting center, Ye Qing created a metal topographic model that was even more precise and clear than satellite imagery.

If those military officials who were in charge of military planning were to see this 1:1000 metal 3D model, then their eyes would definitely pop out at its preciseness.

No longer was this a model, this was clearly a magically shrunk real life terrain topography.

Not knowing before was one thing, but now Ye Qing was able to examine it, he can conclude that the area surrounding the Dragon Creek Beach seriously sucked. Apart from this pieces of land in the middle of the hills, there was no single place that was flat; they were all filled with all kinds of large boulders.

"First, I need some construction equipment to fill up the index to quickly for rank 4." Ye Qing examined the map as he began to plan everything out.

When the time came, all of the equipment will be able to be used to expand the factory, saving both money and time.

Regular construction equipment.....

Regular construction equipment, such as the crane towers, cement trucks, excavators, and the likes, were all pretty much useless at the the Dragon Creek Beach.

Ye Qing wanted to mainly use metals to construct the new factory warehouses at the Dragon Creek Beach. Because with the metal smelting center in hand, there was a way to quickly and efficiently produce large quantities of metal materials of any shape and size.

What Ye Qing needed were those metal machines that possessed massive strength, able to open mountains, move heavy objects, and be nimble enough to play with Legos.

Many functionalities, massive strength.....

A literal facepalm. He possessed this world's most advanced robotic arms technologies, now following the accumulated strength of the Monster Heavy Industry, he could actually create some really nice and big mechanical arms as a fill in for the industrial index.

The only reason it wasn't made earlier was because Ye Qing lacked the necessary skills and technology to create large metal constructs.

Now with the metal smelting center, even the process of forging, pressing, and cutting the large scale metals could be skipped.

Add on this world's most advanced robotic arms technology, and Ye Qing was completely able to create some highly advanced large scale mechanical arms. Since one, it could be used to fill in the industrial index, and two, it was a necessity for the factory expansion later on.

"Right right right!" Ye Qing continued to face palm, as there were no obstacles blocking the technology. Because one of the black technologies available for purchase at rank 3 was the

Artificial Mechanical Limb.

Now with the the upgrade of the Mechanical Engineered Chairs' assembly line, almost all of the monsters would be freed.

So why couldn't he get a bunch of giant mechanical arms to help construct the Dragon Creek Beach?

Give it a sturdy upper body, then have it controlled remotely!

But how do you get it run around.....

Regular excavators all used hydraulics, but the mechanical limb used a hybrid of hydraulics and electricity, so it was going to need lots of power to make it move, hence those regular excavator bases definitely wouldn't work.

"Oh right!" Ye Qing face palmed again. Although the excavator base wouldn't do, but there were still the currently popular and suitable mining dump truck bases.

Ultra class dump trucks all used diesel as their source of power to power their motors for movement. This way, not only was the structure easy to design, it was also comparatively cheap to make and much easier to maintain. Especially with no load, it was even more economical.

Those things could even fly around with several hundred tons of rocks, so being electric powered and have to carry around a couple of mechanical arms was practically a walk in the park for them.

Chapter 138: All The Fat Sheep

Ye Qing was currently facing three options. The first was to find a group that manufactured mining dump trucks and purchase the rights to their hauler's base.

The second was to directly buy prebuilt bases and assemble the rest himself.

The third was make it all himself!

For the first two options, Huaxing Heavy Industry would be the best collaboration partner. Their group contained all kinds of mining equipment, and with how familiar Ye Qing was with them, they were definitely the best choice.

Ye Qing was in deep thought while lying on the Mechanical Engineered Chair.

Because he was thinking of creating them himself!

Since the base of those mining dump trucks were all specifically designed for dumping, even if Ye Qing were to spend big money to buy them, he still had to spend money modifying it.

And most importantly, Ye Qing could guarantee that Li Huaxing wouldn't let go of the technologies without a fight.

The Caterpillar Group offered mining truck diesel generators for sale. There was also the choice between using Class 1 diesel and Class 2 diesel domestically.

The 2200 KW diesel generator was more than enough to satisfy Ye Qing's needs.

The base required industrial scale forging technologies to create, which was completely covered by the advanced metal smelting center. As for the technologies needed to create its cargo hauler, brakes, and suspension, in Ye Qing's eyes, they weren't that hard at all.

Because if he couldn't make it, then he could always buy them.

The Caterpillar Group was the world's leading provider of everything related to mining, and at the same time they were the sellers of all kinds of parts.

They were already selling entire trucks, so why couldn't they sell parts?

Coming to a decision, Ye Qing immediately called over some master artisans to discuss how to create the new equipment.

First came the name, Ye Qing wanted to call this never before seen mechanical monster: the Colossal.....

The Colossal Excavator was definitely a no because Ye Qing planned on putting two Giant mechanical arms on them. The arms would naturally be able to mimic the actual movements of human motions.

Colossal Mechanical Machine?

Nope, that sounds absolutely terrible.....

Colossal Mechanical Truck?

Although this suited the product, as that was what it was, it still didn't give it a powerful image, which was what Ye Qing wanted right upon hearing the name.

Then Colossal Mechanical what, because it needed to sound fierce and powerful.

“Wait a minute ~” When he was feeling out those two words, he suddenly came to a realization. There was actually no need to tack on anything else, all that was needed was to swap the two words around.

The Mechanical Colossus!

Yes, that sounds perfect, the name even has the feeling that comes with it. The final version of the Mechanical Engineered Chairs, the Mechanical Colossus.

Next came the upgrade of the mechanical arms. With the previous experience of making the Mechanical Engineered Chairs, Ye Qing could rest assured in enlarging it. This step would be left for the master artisans to finish, which meant no shortfalls such as those left by Huaxing Heavy Industry's engineers.

For example, forgetting to increase the number of screws after enlargement, failures in the strength of the materials used, insufficient designed power output, and similar mistakes.

But just how big?

What Ye Qing wanted from this product was to first use it to fill the industrial index so that he could rank up, then use it within the massive development of the Dragon Creek Beach later.

The arms of regular excavators were around 11 meters, and sometimes they were responsible for the movement of pipelines and mature landscaping trees, so they had a lift limit of roughly 5 tons.

Well, since he was going to make them, then he might as well as make them great. Thus, Ye Qing's requirements were: the arms need to be at least 30 meters in length, and their lift capacity needed to be of at least 50 tons.

Then not only could Ye Qing use them like mobile cranes, he could also save a bunch of lifting equipment rental fees.

The bigger the arm was going to be, the higher the requirements for the material, because blindly increasing the thickness of the mechanical arms would only needlessly damage its efficiency. This could normally only be achieved through many experiments and different metal properties, to find the best combination.

However, the master artisans were literally a living cheat. No experiments, no examinations, with only the data from the black tech blueprint as a reference, they could quickly come up with the most reasonable answer of how powerful the stepper motor, how

big the hydraulic safety valve, and so on.

The base design was developed slower than planned. Much of the data on the Caterpillar Group's 2200 KW diesel engine generator could be found online. Just adding the engine generator in was insufficient, as things like the gas tank, the pipings, and the bearings all needed to be considered.

This also includes the placement of the most important electric circuitry.

Ye Qing's plan was to first create a small one, to cement the design, then further enlarge it.

Enlarging one of Earth's many mechanical products was one of the favorite things for the master artisans to do.

Having completed the rough designs this quick, Ye Qing left happy and had the master artisans come up with an estimate of its dimensions to see if it was actually feasible.

Ye Qing also planned on finding a couple Transformer CG pictures online, to open the master artisans' horizons. Yet right at that moment, Xu Xiaohu called.

Ye Qing answered the called and asked him what was up.

"Uncle, I'll be in Zhongyun by four." Xu Xiaohu happily commented on the phone.

"Yeah yeah, I've already got the signature you wanted."

"Uncle, you don't understand. After we won the award so many foreigners contacted me, saying they wanted to come to our factory for a tour and maybe discuss business."

Xu Xiaohu continued to blabber on: "So many international companies, even Disney was rumored to be included."

"Disney?" This time it was Ye Qing who was shocked, didn't Disney only deal with animations and theme parks?

The newly opened Disney theme park in Shanghai was rumored

to be filled to the brim with people.

Just like many other millennials, Ye Qing also grew up watching Disney's cartoons. Although, Disney had a bunch of subsidiaries under it, which currently included Marvel Studios, and distribution rights.

But Ye Qing still didn't believe that they would stick their foot in the industrial sector.

"Yes Disney, right now the executive president of Asia is with me coming to Zhongyun. They are very interested in the alloy trees. I believe they want to buy a couple of them and place it in their parks."

"Apart from Disney, there's also a bunch of other international companies."

"Uncle, you need to hurry up and contact a hotel, there's eight different companies and thirty some people."

"They're all coming back together with you?" Ye Qing was completely shell shocked by this surprise. He was just wondering where to get more cash, yet a bunch of foreign companies suddenly popped out ready to be slaughtered.

"Yeah, about ten different cars. We should all arrive by four."

"Got it. I'll be waiting by the highway exit for you guys." Ye Qing took a look at the time, 11 AM.

These companies wanting to discuss business about the alloy trees were probably here for custom orders with their own designs, for example, something like a Christmas tree.

Seeing that they were here to give away money, Ye Qing helped them book and settle their stay, as well as booking one of those big meeting rooms, and a large dinner feast to welcome them.

Good thing that Ye Qing just hired a couple hundred new workers, who were pretty free at the moment.

Driving to the Blue Sky Tower, Ye Qing immediately called over the managers to have them book a 5 star hotel and the welcoming dinner feast.

“Boss, so then what are you looking to eat for dinner?” The foreign language specialist sales manager, Kong Tao, had experience communicating with many foreigners: “Most foreigners that I’ve meet all like the sweet and sour stuff, plus they were also not used to drinking our Baiju.”

“I don’t care what they eat, let the hotel decide.” Ye Qing shook his hand.

The good thing about having lots of people was that things tended to be completed real quick. Without even half an hour, the managers were already coming back with news, saying that the Sheraton Hotel seemed pretty reasonable, and currently Xu Ninggong was also staying there, so who knew, they might even be able to meet and get signatures.

“Change it change it.” Ye Qing continued to shake his hands.

“Boss, there’s none left ~” Kong Tao bitterly shook his head: “Me and the other managers all called eight 5 star hotels in total, and if it wasn’t that they didn’t have enough business rooms, then it was that all their rooms were booked.”

“It’s mainly because we came out of nowhere!”

Chapter 139: Wait What, Dragons?

“It’s all because we’re too sudden!”

Then what other plan was there? So Sheraton it was. It wasn’t like Ye Qing could split himself to receive these foreign clients at multiple hotels.

After letting Kong Tao deal with everything hotel related, Ye Qing didn’t stop either. Pulling out the alloy trees’ 3D photos from the camera, he called over some designers and CAD drawers to polish them a bit and make them into a .ppt document for others to see.

The clients were all here for the alloy trees, so Ye Qing definitely needed to have some products on hand to show.

This was simple, all that needed to be done was pick a couple trees from the list that didn’t make it before and have the master artisans create them.

The size, of course, needed to be smaller, so that the clients could examine their details.

If this was a couple of days ago, then there was more than enough for Ye Qing to worry about. However, now all that he needed to do was move his mouth and everything else would be sorted out for him by his employees.

At 3:40 PM, Ye Qing and the managers were waiting at the highway exit for the arrival of Xu Xiaohu.

The welcoming procedures had already been prepared. When they arrived, Ye Qing was first going to make a trip back to the company after getting a better picture of what everyone wanted, then will they head to the hotel for further details.

After the passing of 7 to 8 minutes, Xu Xiaohu called to inform them that they would be at the exit in another couple of minutes.

There was another employee waiting by the toll station, which had orders from Ye Qing to pay the toll fees for the train of cars that was coming.

The first to exit was Xu Xiaohu's Benz S600, then behind him was a train of Shanghai plated cars, one every 200 meters.

Ye Qing flashed his far lights twice to signal 'follow me'.

This was a train of super expensive cars. Spearheading it was Ye Qing's Lagonda, closely followed by his Benz G65 and S600. Those to be clients of his also traveled in extravagance. Ye Qing counted two Bentleys with just a quick glance.

When passing through the city, many bystanders all curiously looked at the train of cars. These years expensive car trains weren't rare, but having them all lined up in a single row truly was.

In addition, none of the cars had any wedding ceremony should-haves attached to them!

When the last of the train reached the main entrance of the Blue Sky Tower, the advertising manager Yang Baihe was standing there with a group of juniors welcoming these 'cash cow' clients that were from far away.

"Hi there. Hi there." After Ye Qing got out of the car, he quickly shook hands with the deep eyed foreigners. Kong Tao was also behind Ye Qing, acting as the temporary translator.

8 companies, 30 some clients. 20 some of them were actually foreigners, while the rest were translators and drivers.

Their suited up appearance were completely matched by Ye Qing's prepared welcome party of suited males and females.

The passing bystanders all quickly gathered for the 'chaos'. This was a rare scene and one that was easily able to make one's blood boil. Especially Ye Qing's juniors, who just graduated, just starting to work as white collars and were willing to go to the depths of hell

with Ye Qing.

Ye Qing also had his blood boiling. As these 8 companies weren't small at all. Apart from Disney, there was the Compass Group, Buncey, and similarly famous groups.

The one from Disney was the executive vice president of Asia, named Neville, an American who spoke fluent Mandarin.

Ye Qing, having quickly finished his round of greetings, hurriedly ushered them into the office.

These people all lived in the world of luxury, hence, before two minutes have passed after exiting their cars, they were already sweating bullets.

Today, Ye Qing was actually dressed professionally for once with a full set of Hermes gear. Of course, Ye Qing definitely wouldn't be an idiot to wear a jacket in this weather. Rather, what he had on was a light grey short sleeved dress shirt.

Within the office, the room that would be used to receive these clients had already been prepared. The chefs from the cafeteria also displayed their knife skills by carving the frozen watermelon into moon like shapes and then adding some peeled lychee and cherries for the clients to cool off.

Ye Qing sat in the middle with Kong Tao translating from the side.

Ye Qing first had Kong Tao freely welcome the guests, and when the atmosphere was somewhat relaxed, the Compass Group representative from the European Union was the first to get to the point.

“Mister Ye, we, can only sigh at the might of this year's alloy trees. What we want to know is, since your company can create these alloy trees, then can you create other alloy constructs?”

The representative of the Compass Group pulled out a picture from his bag. What shocked Ye Qing was what was on the picture.

It was actually a coiled up, devious looking, twin horned black dragon on top of a big boulder.

“A western dragon?” Having seen the picture, Ye Qing was surprised just like everyone else: “From what I know, your company should be based around the investment sector, so why are you looking for an alloy black dragon?”

“This isn’t just any black dragon, this is the symbol of our Compass Family. Dragons, according to folklore, all love to hoard gold and shiny stuff.” The Compass representative painfully explained: “In several more days, we, the Compass Family, will be celebrating our family’s 200th birthday, so we’re looking to create a giant dragon to place in our manor.”

“Just wondering, if we were to order a 10 meter long dragon, do you possess the technology and skills to do it?”

“What we want is a one piece artwork, that is completed without any welding. We don’t care whether it’s from a casted mold or from 3D printing, but what we do care is for it to have the exact same level of detail as your alloy trees.”

Currently, all the clients were gathered together, so it definitely wasn’t the right time to discuss price. What the Compass Group was asking Ye Qing was whether he could do it with the same level of detail as the trees.

Yes ~

Many companies were able to create a dragon from metal, but what about the details?

There were thousands of different species of trees, each with their own unique lines.

Dragons were also the same. One without any details just looks like a dragon with no life to it, which definitely wasn’t something the Compass Group wanted.

What they were looking for was a real life representation of a

dragon which could be passed on, just like the manor.

A family which possess many riches doesn't just stop with the passing on of castles and manors, they also need some extraordinary works of art to pass on as well. It could be some master level oil painting, or it could be some exquisite artwork, or some suit of ancient armour.

A modern piece of metal art naturally also works, all that was required for it was to be awe inspiring and unique.

“Holy sh*t ~ You actually want me to make a goddamn dragon?” Ye Qing really wanted to ask this Compass representative whether or not he knew just how much it would cost to make it without any real works to reference?

Wanting the absolute detail meant a different mold for every single piece of scale.

Even if all the master mold makers were gathered, the result would still be lackluster because this was only a thing of imagination.

Then came the question, if Ye Qing wasn't even able to satisfy the conditions of the first client, then what was there to talk about with the rest?

In the international exhibition, anyone who saw those lifelike alloy trees would doubt their existence and rather believe it was the result of magic.

So naturally there would be some technical difficulties when creating this dragon, but it was similar to making the tree. As how to create the drawings, that wasn't something Ye Qing had to think about.

To take, or not to take: that is the question.

There really weren't many technical difficulties, it was all about how to create the drawings.

Hence Ye Qing's deep thoughts.

Chapter 140: Contracts

There must be dragon before the 3D mold could be created.

After thinking for a bit, Ye Qing resolved himself to take on this challenge.

“Of course we can!”

Having confirmed, Ye Qing once again looked at those ‘rich’ people: “You should be quite clear just how many difficulties are involved. We can do it, but.....”

“The details we can discuss privately!” The Compass representative’s smile as he was just truly happy.

Hearing Ye Qing accept the Compass Group’s request, the other representatives all delightedly smiled.

Specially Disney’s vice president of Asia. Him making this personal trip naturally meant he wanted more than everyone else.

The second to ask was the Buncey Corporation

They were mainly based in France’s service industry.

Their representative said: “Since even dragons can be made, then what we’ve got is definitely no problem.”

They also pulled out a picture, however, Ye Qing let out a big sigh of relief upon seeing it.

It was a close up of the iris flower. The iris is one of France’s most well known flowers. Buncey, being part of the service industry, naturally owned many hotels and high end house services.

The iris flower was also their company’s logo, to imply that their service would be just like the iris, comfortable and high quality.

Their hope was to custom order a batch of never fading alloy iris flowers to place in their establishments and gift their clients.

The request was pretty simple, the iris flower was one of the

most sought after decorative flowers, which meant that they were easily obtainable in any city.

Although it was simple, Ye Qing still reaffirmed the fact that the iris flower could be made, but it was all in details. For example, the pistil of the iris, and the wave like patterns on its petals.

“Since you have come looking for us, then it is our responsibility to deliver an exquisite work of art that surpasses all other metal art works available in the market.”

“We can do it.” Ye Qing reassuringly confirmed: “And we can guarantee that our speed will be unlike anything you’ve ever imagined!”

As for the rest, there was no need from him to say it.

Good quality and quick speed naturally meant that the price would be more expensive than those regular metal art works.

A dragon was possible and even a flower was possible. The rest of the companies’ orders were also problem free, as they were all things that required details and focused more on their exquisiteness than anything else.

And they were of huge sizes. For example, one of the companies which came from the Hawaiian Islands wanted the constructions of 12 huge metal coconut trees.

On the other hand, Disney’s vice president of Asia still remained silent. What they wanted was something to place into Shanghai’s Disneyland, yet they needed to keep it a secret, so everything would be discussed in private later in the night.

Being the host and having discussed the brief overview of potential difficulties that might be encountered with the product, Ye Qing warmly invited the foreign clients together for a feast at the Sheraton hotel. It was only 5:30, but by the time they got there it would be right on dinner time.

The clients all smilingly stood up, commented in how generous

he was, and ran off quicker than anyone else.

The Sheraton hotel wasn't far either, just two streets over.

The bookings at the hotel were completed way before, thirty some single rooms, guaranteeing enough for everyone to get a private room.

The meeting room was also prepared. Ye Qing originally wanted to come back tomorrow and have a formal business meeting, where the contract and prices would be settled according to the clients' needs.

Yet the schedule of the foreigners were completely packed, so the signing could only be done tonight after the dinner, as they needed to head back to Shanghai early in the morning tomorrow.

Xu Ninggong was also staying in one of the fancy rooms on the seventh floor of the Sheraton.

She, who just finished the contract signing with the government of Zhongyun to be the city's civilian ambassador, was attending another banquet at 6:30.

The banquet was also booked at the Sheraton. Xu Ninggong right now just got back to her room, rested for a bit, and once again needed to dress up for the banquet.

"Sis Gong, which one of these two would you prefer?" Xu Ninggong's manager, Xue Yu, had a light grey and a creamy white evening dress in front of her: "You wore purple already today, so you need a something of lighter color to pair with it."

"Pick for me ~ I look stunning no matter what I wear." Xu Ninggong was sitting next to the window, playing on her phone, while thinking that if she drank a little tonight then she would be able to stick in a couple games of League of Legends after the banquet finishes at 9.

Just like many other young stars, Xu Ninggong took no love in street shopping. Whatever spare time she had was generally spent

in her room by herself with some good music and games.

Which superstar wasn't afraid of getting recognized in public? So in comparison, what's better than raging like a pub and be who you really wanna be?

Stars playing games really wasn't something new. Tencent generally hosted a star battle every year to class each star, where some could even compete with professional players. Xu Ninggong felt her little addicting hobby was quite small. Of the other stars she knew of, some were basically internet addicts.

Sitting in front of the clear balcony windows, Xu Ninggong unintentionally caught a glance of a car train down below.

Being on the seventh floor, she could clearly make up the makes of the cars.

Xu Ninggong had seen way too many luxury cars, so only the leading one was able to keep her interest for a bit. The hotel had a room over it main entrance, so she wasn't able to see who the car belonged to.

Just when Ye Qing was being welcomed out by the hotel receptionists, Xu Xiaohu, who was in the Benz G-65, ran over like an anxious monkey. When Ye Qing was just about to ask him what was going on, he got a note shoved into his face by Xu Xiaohu.

"Take a look, it seems to be yours." Xu Xiaohu excitedly said: "Old Song, who was just driving, handed me two pieces of paper. One was the signed picture, and the other Old Song said was also Xu Ninggong's signature. Originally he wanted to give it to you, but you declined."

The note was already opened, but Ye Qing still took a look at it.

'Ye Qing, I'm sorry. Tomorrow at 7, I'll be waiting in front of the elementary school.'

"Uncle, you and Xu Ninggong..... got something?" Xu Xiaohu's

face was as strange as it could get, because today, he got a brand new look of his uncle.

Originally he knew that his uncle had tons of money, yet he never thought his uncle would have enough to even try seducing Xu Ninggong.

“I..... I.....” Ye Qing felt like even his stomach was turning green. It was quite clear what this note meant: she actually still remembered him.

Yet last night he was still pissed at her, making him miss the chance to meet her.

7 in the morning, yet it was already 7 PM.

“Hold up~” Ye Qing suddenly thought of something and had Kong Tao lead everyone inside, while he went to have a chat with Old Song.

Ye Qing asked him whether or not this note was directly handed to him by Xu Ninggong.

“Yeah ~ When I approached her with the picture, she immediately started to chit chat with me. I was finding it quite strange when I was the only one she chit chatted with, and even gave me another signature.”

Understood. Ye Qing finally understood now.

The one who was besides him last night wasn't Xu Ninggong's classmate at all, rather it was Xu Ninggong herself, otherwise there was no way she would recognize the picture since he sent someone to get a signature.

It was rumored that she was currently staying at this hotel, so Ye Qing decided that after he had finalized prices and contracts with the foreigners, he was definitely going to look for her.

Chapter 141: He Is Just Incredible

Ye Qing, being the one leading all those people, naturally attracted many eyes.

The majestic appearance of several dozen people made up of all these foreigners and their translators and drivers, appearing just like a foreign high ranking official and their entourage, naturally attracted lots of attention.

Disney's vice president of Asia, Neville, walked beside Ye Qing and used his fluent mandarin to invite Ye Qing to a private conversation during the evening banquet.

"No problem Mr. Neville, the meeting room has a small bar, we can have a drink while we discuss the terms." When Ye Qing and company walked past the lobby, two exquisitely dressed receptionists came forward to politely inform the party to follow them.

The room booked for dinner was a small sized banquet hall that could easily fit a hundred people and even had a dedicated bar.

Ye Qing, unintentionally looked at another lively banquet hall when walking past in the hallway, yet saw a familiar person.

Li Huaxing's secretary, who was a sister with much grace and attitude.

She was called Zhang Mei, who was currently standing at the door chatting away with a 30 some year old lady in an evening dress.

Ye Qing currently had a bunch of people behind him, which meant no stopping for a nice conversation with Zhang Mei, so he could only nodded in her direction and say: "Hi Sister Mei."

"Oh, hi President Ye." Zhang Mei who was just standing there chatting also saw the party behind Ye Qing and thus warmly asked: "Ye Qing, you are also here to attend a banquet?"

“Yup, right next door.” Ye Qing waved and walked past.

“Alright, please go on ahead, I’ll come by later for some drinks.” Zhang Mei politely commented.

When Ye Qing and co went into the banquet hall next door, the lady in the evening dress beside Zhang Mei looked on towards the place where Ye Qing disappeared into.

“Director Xia, you’re interested in President Ye?” Zhang Mei asked out of curiosity: “This President Ye is just simply incredible. Do you want me to introduce you later?”

“No, no, I was looking at that foreigner beside him.” This Director Xia denied: “That man who was beside him looked just like Disney’s vice president of Asia, Mr. Neville.”

“Disney?”

Zhang Mei wasn’t too surprised. Ye Qing’s company completely stole the wind of this year’s exhibition and his mechanical engineered chairs even managed to win the award for being the most innovative.

Just the mechanical engineered chairs alone could bring in hundreds of millions in sales monthly. Although Huaxing Heavy Industry currently surpassed this number, that was all due to the 20,000~ workers manufacturing things as small as screws and as big as several hundred ton mine haulers.

Since a single product was able to make hundreds of millions monthly, don’t mention her, even China’s richest man would pay attention of him.

So the sight of Disney’s vice president of Asia coming to Zhongyun to discuss business with Ye Qing didn’t surprise her. This was just like when the chairman Li Huaxing went to those poverty ridden countries for signing events, there would always be Kings and Queens present.

“Last year during Shanghai film festival, I had a chance to talk

with Mr. Neville.” Director Xia recalled: “It’s just that too long has passed, so I’m not really sure. If it really was Mr. Neville, then why is he here in Zhongyun?”

“Why don’t we go to them for a toast later? There’s still really a big difference when you put Disney’s vice president of Asia in front of that man. Even our chairman said how incredibly this young man was. In less than a year, they might already be miles ahead of us.”

“How can you say such things. Who doesn’t know of Li Huaxing? Your Huaxing Heavy Industry is ranked with the top 500 companies in the country and is one of Zhongyun’s top tier industries. I don’t and won’t believe that that young man is even stronger than Chairman Li.”

“If it’s just comparing earnings and skills, then there’s really no such thing as a comparison.”

“Truely?” Director Xia found this completely inconceivable: “Then I definitely need to come with you later, but I’m also going to drag Xu Ninggong along. How can I, an auntie like figure, go alone?”

Director Xia’s full name was Huang Ranxia, Xu Ninggong’s publicity director.

Different from those must be cared for super stars, Xu Ninggong only had three people beside her: a manager, a publicity director, and a living assistant.

Tonight’s banquet was hosted by the governmental party, and they even invited some of Zhongyun’s famous companies.

Xu Ninggong’s next new movie would be mainly filmed in Zhongyun and even includes some factory scenes.

Li Huaxing rarely ever went to these boring events, so he sent his assistant with the invitation, which was why Huang Ranxia was discussing with Zhang Mei to see if they could film the factory

scenes at Huaxing Heavy Industry.

Then they conveniently meet Ye Qing and Neville passing by, so whether it was to greet Neville or to get connections with Ye Qing, Director Xia felt that she definitely needed to pay a visit.

On Ye Qing's end, the banquet was started immediately, as they still need to sign contracts at eight.

This was only a simple order and contract confirmation, so the costs could be paid when the products were delivered. That was why, when the banquet began, he immediately brought Kong Tao with him to cheer toasts with everyone.

Eight different companies, eight separate tables, each with English fluent managers and workers accompanying.

The foreigners had no restraint at all, as the separate bar was filled with all kinds of internationally renowned liquors. Jiannanchun, Maotai, Bacardi, Smirnoff, Remy Martin, and many more. Each table also had their own waitress, and Ye Qing even let them have their choice of drinks.

Yet in the end, what kind of drinking was this? It was practically like watching people drinking water, USD priced water.

Ah whatever, it was all gonna come back anyways.

For example, when with the Compass Group, Ye Qing immediately began to spew bullshit hardships after downing two cups, about how the dragon's mold might cost even more than the entire structure's combined material costs.

“Dragons are creatures of mythology, so we don't have anything to reference. Therefore, to attain the wanted level of detail, I must ask many top tier mold makers for help.”

“Mr. Ye, China's artistic designs are famous throughout the world. I even know many graphic designs in many games and movies that are all done by Chinese companies.” The Compass

Group representative said: “As for the price, I know the alloy trees at the exhibition gallery was two million each, so how much is this dragon going to cost Mr. Ye?”

“This point must be made clear, graphic designs are graphic designs.” Ye Qing quickly gave him a crash course on the difference between the two: “Industrial drawings to mold are completely different from graphic designs to molds.”

“For example, a graphic designer can create a great picture of a car in under half a day, but the picture, apart from being a good picture for a desktop background, actually has no real use.”

“Industrial molds, don’t mention cars, lets just take tires for now. The decorative patterns on any tire must be built off of serious precision and real data. After the surface of the tire, they still need patterns on the side of the tire, the shape of the wheel hub, the size of the bolts, and the shape of the air pump.”

“These coordinates are only the basics, there’s also the need to set up the machining path for machining.”

“When even a tire is this complicated, then can you imagine just exactly how complicated a never before seen dragon will be?”

The representative from the Compass Group was completely shellshocked by this string of theories, and even had thoughts of backing out. As according to what he said, exactly how much was this going to cost?

“Then Mr. Ye, just how much would this dragon cost?” The representative was actually debating if he should just cancel the order if it became too expensive.

Chapter 142: Let's Pay Him A Visit

“40 million.” Ye Qing called out a price that left the representative completely in shock.

“Why! The trees for the exhibition only cost 2 million.” The Compass Group representative felt like he was getting ripped off.

“Because that’s the mass market version, and due to real life existences, we were able to use special scanning techniques to easily get a rough drawing.”

“In addition, there’s need to include small amounts of titanium into the alloy, so the price is going to be expensive. However, with the inclusion of the titanium, the sculpture will have even better anticorrosive and antirust properties than stainless steel.” Ye Qing began to swirl the remain liquor in his cup: “If I put it this way, you should be able to understand.”

“The first dragon you order is going to cost 40 million, but if there’s a second, then that’ll only be 10 million.”

10 million for another?

The representative though that 10 million wasn’t really that expensive, add on the boulder like base, then the combined weight was definitely 5 times more than the trees.

“And if contracts were to be signed, we can guarantee product completion within five days. Finally, 20% can be subtracted for every day that passes after.”

The Compass Group’s representative really wanted to say he was completely moved by that last condition that he would be able to ship the dragon(s) within five days.

But he wasn’t the one making the final call, so he excused himself as he ran over to the bar to enjoy a cup of fruit flavoured margarita while making a transcontinental call.

After a cup, the representative came back saying for 50 million he wanted three dragons.

There wasn't really a lot of room to wiggle, so for this unique creation, Ye Qing in the end could only settle for 55 million, but needed a week to make the three of them.

The first contract was ironed out just like that. Of course, the price was in Yuan, so it didn't matter what currency they paid in, as long as it came to the same amount after the exchange, then it was all good.

The flowers Buncey wanted were just so much cheaper. The 1.5 meter diameter ones that were to be placed in lobbies only cost 500,000 each, whereas the mini versions that were to be placed in hotels and gifted to VIP clients cost 20,000 apiece.

The reason the price was this low was mainly because of just how many the Buncey Corporation wanted: 50 of the big ones, and even more of the mini ones.

As the price and completion dates were ironed out, the banquet hall got more and more lively. Maybe because they were feeling that if they didn't gorge their hearts out then they would just be getting ripped off too hard, those guys even opened a really expensive bottle of Remy Martin to enjoy. They were going to stay the night anyways, so even the drivers joined in the fun.

At eight, Ye Qing, with Kong Tao and Disney's representatives, sat down in front of the bar with a cup of juice each.

"Mr. Ye, have you ever been to Disneyland?" The vice president of Asia, Neville, asked as he clanged cups with Ye Qing.

"No, I have not. Isn't the park targeted at kids?" Ye Qing smiled: "Though, I've watched almost all of Disney's animations and blockbusters."

"Then, Mr. Ye, you must have seen the illusionary castle in our openers, Alice from Alice in Wonderland, that ancient tree from

the Magic Kingdom, along with the Dawn Treader from the Chronicles of Narnia.”

“As well as the famous Snow White and Cinderella.”

No matter what Neville named, Ye Qing was all quite familiar with it, and had even caught up on every blockbuster release of the Chronicles of Narnia.

“Mr. Ye, since even dragons are possible, then making the Draw Treader, the magic tree, the illusionary castle, Alice, Cinderella, Snow White and co should pose no problems, correct?”

“Of course!” Ye Qing took a really deep breath. If he was really able to collaborate with entertainment giants like Disney, then just the money from mass marketing the Disney princesses would definitely flow in faster than robbing a bank.

However, on this point, Ye Qing still had some self control. Since there were just too many people in this line of business, and since it was going to be made out of metal, therefore it had to be made only for sightseeing and not for playing.

Just think about it, if a little girl were to somehow get angry and grab these toys as weapons, then it would definitely be more robust than any hammer.

And of course ~ Neville’s next words solidified this point.

He told Ye Qing that Disney had six theme parks across the world, as well as ocean parks and animal kingdoms. What they wanted were some Disney themed sculptures that were as exquisite as the alloy trees.

Their range of wants was quite large, however no matter what, they only wanted one for each of them, including the Disney princesses.

This point had be put out there. Barbie was the most famous princess in the world, still popular even after multiple decades, and now it was practically one of America’s iconic symbols. There

were even versions for black people and adults, however, the most unfortunate thing was that Barbie didn't belong to Disney, but to Mattle.

Disney was basically facing the same problem as Barbie dolls, which was that there were just too many toys of all kinds of materials, shapes, and sizes.

Now that they had seen the black magic like exquisite alloy trees, they naturally wanted to give it a try.

Using such beautiful alloys to create new Disney themed sculptures would definitely attract more new visitors, and it would also bring a new and refreshing feeling to those who have gotten bored of the originals.

The Disneylands across the world all had different major themes. To create a unique metal sculpture was naturally better than making a bunch. Additionally, making a bunch was also uneconomical.

A total of 70 plus alloy constructions. Apart from the magic tree, the illusionary castle, and the Dawn Treader, which were quite big, the rest were all less than two meters tall.

Ye Qing said that these were simple enough, but the more exquisite they wanted them to be, then the more detailed they needed to be, so the final price would naturally skyrocket.

"We've got all the molds and 3D drawings you might need, and their precisions are definitely no problem, so there's probably not much you need to change." Neville let loose a smile that was just like the Queen having seen Snow White eat the poisoned apple.

Ye Qing put down his cup of juice in a 'it doesn't really matter' attitude: "Then we can calculate the price based off of their sizes. I guarantee you that the results will be as precise as the drawings you have, however, if you want the realistic feel of the alloy trees, then that's basically next to impossible. Though this doesn't really

matter as kids only recognizes cartoon faces.”

“But..... if it’s with your drawings, then where would the details of the hair and dresses of the animated figures come from?”

“Details, damn details!” Neville’s smile immediately froze. Although cartoon faces were fine, since no child will recognize detailed faces, all the details came down to the hair and cloth.

The Disney princesses had experienced decades of motion pictures, so with new advances in motion pictures technology, Disney had produced more and more classic animations, and the princesses inside were always getting more and more beautiful.

Just think about all those Disney princesses’ dresses, they weren’t dresses at all alright! Those were clearly wedding gowns!

Then think about all the hairstyles of those princesses. What hairstyles were those? They were clearly internationally acclaimed classics. If those details were gone, what was different between the alloy and those regular metal constructs?

The faces of Barbie dolls were also just this. Who actually looked at the face? The kids who play with them are all there to change her dresses and comb her into many hair styles.

“Then..... can those details be added?” Neville was still unconvinced: “For example, Cinderella’s dress.....”

“Of course it can. No matter if it’s Rapunzel’s super long hair, or if it’s Cinderella’s evening dress and crystal shoes.” Ye Qing snapped: “Of course, the more details there are, the more expensive it will be.”

Neville changed his juice to liquor and began to drink by himself with mixed feelings.

It seems like no matter how he tried, he was still gonna get ripped off at least once.

At least the good thing about the cloth and hair styles was that

they were quite common to see in everyday life. Unlike the dragon, the molds for the dresses and hair were actually quite easy to make as long as the necessary technologies were acquired and slight changes were made.

70 plus metal constructs, which Ye Qing gave the same price for each; 5 million.

Totaling up to 375 million, which just happened to be the biggest deal Ye Qing had ever made in his life. So, being a good business man, Ye Qing wiped off some and only asked for 350 million.

“As for the contract, I only have two requests. One, is to keep this a secret, and two, without our authorization, you cannot produce anything else that is Disney related.”

Ye Qing straight up clanged glass with him, meaning that this was completely no problem.

7:30, in a nearby banquet hall, an alluring young lady with a small diamond head piece, tapped away on her crystal wine cup as she whispered to Director Xia beside her.

Huang Ranxia was saying how, before the banquet started, she seemed to have seen Disney’s vice president of Asia, Mister Neville.

Additionally, Mister Neville seemed to be with a bunch of other multinational chair persons following in the wake of a young man. Moreover, this young man was familiar with Li Huaxing and his secretary, Zhang Mei, from which she heard how this young man was so incredible.

As for exactly how incredible he was, Huang Ranxia actually had no clue, but she did say that even Chairman Li would have to receive that young man with politeness.

Take this banquet for example. This time Li Huaxing was the one being invited, but he only sent his secretary over. However, if it was that young man inviting, then Li Huaxing was guaranteed to accept quicker than his secretary.

“Li Huaxing’s secretary is going to go over for a toast later, we should follow her when she goes to have her help give us a referral,” whispered Huang Ranxia.

“My gosh ~ Aren’t you exaggerating too much here?” Xu Ninggong was wearing a creamy white evening dress with a pick belt and looked just as beautiful as Disney’s Princess Alice: “By chance, I also know Mister Neville. Since he’s going stay in the same hotel as me, I naturally need to greet him.”

“I also want to meet that young man.”

“So, how should I address him?”

“President Ye, at least what Zhang Mei called him.”

It just so happened that, at that moment, the nearby Zhang Mei stood up and winked at Huang Ranxia, indicating to her that she was going next door for toasts.

Xu Ninggong and Huang Ranxia stood up at the same time and excused themselves by saying they had a friend next door that they needed to greet.

Chapter 143: Ye, Ye Qing

For a movie, box office sales were only a part of the revenue.

Currently everyone was onboard the product placement train to maximize profits, which is why generally all urban films included so much advertising.

Xu Ninggong's next film was also going to be an urban one, or rather, it was going to be a sci-fi urban one.

But regardless of whether there were business investments, since her next movie was going to use Zhongyun as its main filming area, then it was a must for her to establish good relations with the party in charge and potential local investors.

There was no need for Xu Ninggong to care about the relations with the party in charge. As for potential investors, she could only make the trip personally.

“President Ye is quite easy to talk to, as he's always polite to everyone.” When all three of them got into the hallway, Zhang Mei smiled: “In a bit, I'll try my best to help.”

There was only a twenty meter gap between the halls. Walking on the carpet, Xu Ninggong was just like a cat as she gracefully walked toward the entrance of the banquet hall.

There were only two waitresses standing guard outside of the banquet hall, and upon seeing the approaching Xu Ninggong, they both covered their mouths as to suppress their surprise.

The wooden door was also opened by the waitresses to reveal the unknown world inside.

A world filled with all kinds of business elites and high ranking officials. From as far as the eyes could see, the level of the banquet here was on a different level when compared to the one next door. Of course, this didn't really account to much as Xu Ninggong had seen much grander and much more extravagant displays. What

truly left her speechless were that the eight tables in front of her all had some kind of boss level figure being surrounded from both sides.

These people all clearly had the atmosphere of the upper echelon of society, as what kind of normal business would spend this much money just to buy some super expensive metal constructs?

And the real leader was the group at the bar.

On the left side of the bar was Ye Qing, while across from him was Mister Neville. Beside Mister Neville was his entourage of drivers and lawyers.

Kong Tao was on the side, in fluent English, discussing the finer details of the contract.

When Xu Ninggong walked in, there wasn't too much change in the hall. Most of the people here were all foreigners, so everyone was too busy drinking and chatting to pay attention to the super star that was entering.

Neville was the first to take notice of Xu Ninggong. Since he sat right across from Ye Qing, which meant a clear view of the entrance of the hall.

When Neville saw Xu Ninggong, she also saw him, as well as Kong Tao who was talking from behind him in fluent English.

Kong Tao was quickly rejected by Xu Ninggong as 'not President Ye'. Therefore, the one who was sitting across from Neville and had his back to her must be President Ye.

Although Neville had forgotten about Huang Ranxia, he definitely still remembered Xu Ninggong. Disney was the world's biggest entertainment company, a giant in motion pictures, and they had even released exclusive cartoons in China where some of the characters were voiced by Xu Ninggong.

Seeing Xu Ninggong, Neville stood up in shock: "Who would've thought I would be able to meet you here, Ms. Gong."

Xu Ninggong, with a plastered smile, was just about to walk up to shake hands with Neville.

Then that young man who was in the bar stool also stood up and turned around to look at the newcomers with doubt.

This was a very successful young man, however this wasn't important, the important thing was his looks.

The moment their eyes met.....

Xu Ninggong immediately recognized who he was: the elementary classmate that sat beside her at the movie.

Xu Ninggong's elegant face immediately turned to utter shock, which had never before appeared on her face, ever.

Maybe if she were to attend the Oscars, yet in the end she was told that the best motion pictures, the best leading actress, and the best music all went to the movie she acted in, only then would her shock be comparable to right now.

This moment, Xu Ninggong felt like she had been trampled over by a massive herd of cows.

My Gosh ~ didn't Zhang Mei say how incredible this young man was? Even being treated as a VIP by the chairman of Huaxing Heavy Industry.

How could it be Ye Qing?

The same last name, but people who have the same last name in the country can line up all the way to the sea. Yet why was the one here talking to Mister Neville, with all the attitude, Ye Qing?

This old classmate, no matter how Xu Ninggong thought, she still wasn't able to guess that he would this successful.

From the moment she received the love letter, she had already shoved Ye Qing under 'the big kids, keep away' category. Anyway, in that hazy memory of hers, nothing Ye Qing did was worthy of any praise.

Now this classmate in stood front of her and could no longer be called gifted, as he had already become divine.

Last night she was still worrying whether or not this classmate of hers was doing well. He even dressed up in a set of expensive attire just to meet her.

She was going to help him a bit to be more successful. This way, he could still safe guard that pretty girlfriend that even she found beautiful.

Yet, with a blink of an eye, everything changed. Not only was his attitude different, he was even wearing Hermes's newest summer edition wears, and even Disney's vice president of Asia had to sit down beside him and chat as friends.

To be completely honest, a meeting like this wasn't something that Xu Ninggong ever thought of.

She didn't think Neville standing up and greeting her was of any importance, that was all due to seeing a familiar face on foreign soil, which naturally required a greeting. However, after the greeting, at most he would say a couple lines before excusing himself with and 'it's really nice to meet you again, let us talk next time'.

All this impossibility really became true.

Because Ye Qing just stood there, with an expression that clearly said everything.

Compared to Xu Ninggong, Ye Qing's surprise was comparatively a little better. Because he knew she was staying at the hotel, as he was even going to find her to explain that he didn't get the chance to see the note and whatnot after.

However, this surprise wasn't that much better. As no matter how Ye Qing thought, he still wouldn't come to the conclusion that Xu Ninggong would be this forthcoming.

That full body creamy white dress had Ye Qing feel like his eyes

were going blind.

Too damn beautiful!

Her beauty was on par with those silver screen princesses.

At this moment, those juniors who were spouting nonsense at the tables, had all discovered the awkward situation at the bar.

Even if they only caught a glimpse of it through the corner of their eyes, but as long as they saw any part of Xu Ninggong, then they would have the perfect excuse to turn their sight.

Then all the juniors here exploded, because who didn't know Xu Ninggong?

Her appearance in Zhongyun had already maxed out their friend group, however what meaning does personally seeing her mean?

More dazzling and even more beautiful than princesses, yet why would Xu Ninggong appear in their banquet, and even use those grudgeful eyes to look at their senior?

Having been eye locked for so long, Xu Ninggong finally raised a thumbs up for the awesome and impressive President Ye. Once combined together with that love letter writing boy, Xu Ninggong couldn't help but hold up her thumb in admiration.

“President Ye ~ I need an explanation!”

Xu Ninggong continued to groan: “President Ye, explain, why did you leave me waiting for an entire hour this morning?”

Ye Qing's juniors all had their jaws drop to the max, just like a bunch of hippopotamuses.

Did their senior go save the world in the morning? To actually leave the empress Xu Ninggong hanging for an entire hour?

“AHHHH, why didn't I take hold of the chance when he was still in school?!” A girl with glasses said with her hands next to her heart.

“I’m guessing that our President Ye is going to stay the night here.”

“I got 100 bucks that it’s a no. Xu Ninggong has never had any scandals of sexual nature. She is my goddess, and she isn’t that kind of person.”

“It’s no use, our senior has already left her hanging. Who has the guts to do that? Xu Ninggong has definitely been tainted.”

The bunch of juniors were all discussing in whispers, but in the end they came to one conclusion: Our senior president is too mighty.

Chapter 144: What A Meeting

Zhang Mei and Huang Ranxia were both shellshocked out of their thought bubble.

They said they were here to meet President Ye, yet in the end Xu Ninggong was actually familiar with this President Ye, and even had some unspeakable history together.

Neville was completely cast to the side, but he was enjoying the show with a sly smile.

Clearly they knew each other and even had some unspeakable history together.

Huang Ranxia was the quickest to recover as she quickly approached Neville and greeted him saying how she saw him in the hallway before and was uncertain.

“Damn it, outside, outside. We’ll talk about it outside.” Ye Qing couldn’t stand those fiery stares from his juniors, especially those from the females, who were looking at him like a panda, a colored panda.

Ye Qing made a please gesture and took the lead in heading out. Xu Ninggong first greeted Mister Neville, then followed out with a ‘humph’.

The restaurant outside also had a small bar, which at the moment was only partially filled with foreigners. Ye Qing brought Xu Ninggong here and even ordered two martinis; shaken, not stirred.

“Nicely done, ‘President’ Ye.” Xu Ninggong sat down and raised her glass, but was obviously still pissed: “Last night I was still worried about your career, yet you gave me quite the surprise.”

“Since you were sitting next to me last night, then why didn’t you come forth?” Ye Qing didn’t answer, rather, he asked another question.

“Back then my brain was in a complete mess, who would’ve thought that I would meet you there? Plus, with you girlfriend nearby, you think I would admit it?” Xu Ninggong chewed her lips: “Didn’t your employee say that you drive a Ford Mondeo? Are you looking to learn how to be low key?”

“Mondeo?” Ye Qing found this quite strange: “Have you ever seen a carbon fiber cased, 12 piston, 558 horsepower Mondeo?”

“.....” Xu Ninggong felt like this was just too damaging for her self esteem, as that Lagonda she saw previously was definitely his ride of choice.

In the morning she specifically borrowed her advertising manager’s Land Rover to flaunt in front of this previous classmate of hers. Yet, why the hell was he driving a even better car than her?

“So then why weren’t you there in the morning?” Xu Ninggong was still hanging on to this topic: “I even waited an entire hour!”

“You don’t even remember me, so why do I need your signature?” Ye Qing rolled up his sleeves and chugged half the cup: “I didn’t even take a look at it before giving it to my nephew, who only told me about it after he came back.”

“Of course I need to apologise for making you wait an entire hour for nothing.”

“I also need to apologise. I lied once and you left me hanging once, so now we’re even.” Xu Ninggong rubbed her eyebrows.

“Oh right. You really have guts to bring your girlfriend to watch your first love’s premiere, and even confess in front of her that you wrote her a love letter once.”

Xu Ninggong kept on coming back to this, clearly meaning to say that he already had a girlfriend, so the two of us could still be friends, but definitely not like what it was back during fourth grade.

“We’re good friends, so of course she’s got feelings for me, and I also feel great about her.” Ye Qing scratched his head: “So much focus on this, what, are you afraid of me chasing after you?”

“Yeah right ~ ” Xu Ninggong gave Ye Qing a free eye roll and then started to check him out.

“I still can’t believe it. Just before, Zhang Mei was going to introduce to me some incredible young man, yet I would’ve never thought that after more than a decade, you would be so different.”

“I used to always watch you on the TV and on the web. You didn’t change one bit.”

“How you were back then, I don’t really remember, but all I can recall was your puppy love.” Xu Ninggong chuckled and again toasted.

“Damn that puppy love. Back then you were always the one playing the piano during music class, always the one singing in the theaters during children’s day. Anyway, it doesn’t matter what activities got the most attention, you were always there. I still remember that out of ten guys at school, nine of them would say they like you, yet none of them had the guts to confess.”

Ye Qing withdrew his wallet, pulled out a piece of paper and placed it in front of Xu Ninggong, still bitter. “Alright, sign it please, for before.”

Xu Ninggong patted herself, the meaning was quite clear, ‘do you see me dressed like this? Where the heck would I keep a pen?’

Ye Qing asked the bartender for a pen and Xu Ninggong exquisitely filled in her signature and her contact number.

Ye Qing pulled out his cell phone and make a quick call with the written down number: “Remember to save it, it’s my number.”

“Yes, President Ye, and please take care of me in the future.” Xu Ninggong bowed out of courtesy.

“Sis, sis, when did you run here?” Xu Ninggong’s personal assistant hurriedly ran over, completely anxious: “I looked for you everywhere. The banquet is still waiting on you, and your personal cell just rang.”

“Alright ~ I’ll be right there.” Xu Ninggong took back her cell from her assistant and added in Ye Qing’s number.

Ye Qing stood up: “Alright, my party is also waiting for me, we’ve got all the time in the world to catch up later.”

“Ok then classmate Ye, next time don’t leave me hanging.” Xu Ninggong, after getting up, walked back with Ye Qing.

Stepping into the banquet hall once again, Ye Qing found that all his employees looked at him with different eyes, eyes that seemed to include admiration and worship.

Ah whatever, it wasn’t like Ye Qing was going to explain everything to them. Let them think whatever they like.

Right now it just so happened to be 8 PM, so Ye Qing waved everyone into the nearby already prepared meeting room.

Two miniature alloy trees were placed right next to the entrance and on the big screen were also scenes related to the alloy trees.

At 9 PM, Xu Ninggong’s banquet ended.

Returning back to her suite, according to her original plan, she was going to play some League, but in end curiosity took over, and after changing quickly, she stealthly arrived outside of the meeting room, and slightly opened the door to see just what kind of high-end meeting this old classmate of hers was hosting.

Inside the meeting room, Ye Qing sat right in the middle of the circular meeting table, and with a powerful voice announced lines one after another which Xu Ninggong couldn’t understand at all.

“Everyone here, I can guess, really wants to know just how detailed we can get, well here’s our answer.” Ye Qing pointed to

the giant screen behind him and it began to display a pure white 3D blueprint.

It was a mighty, yet strangely shaped tree, which would appear to be a work of art in anyone's eyes.

When the 3D blueprint was slowly enlarged, the pure white tree also grew bigger.

Then came cries of surprise from the audience because the trunk of the enlarged tree was actually made entirely out of countless coordinates.

The countless coordinates were all interconnected by dotted line like the stars in the galaxy to form a living branch. Even if there was a scar on the branch, it would still be drawn out.

This was no longer a blueprint. This was clearly a pure white industrial picture made up of coordinates.

Don't mention those representatives, even Xu Ninggong who was just seeing this for the first time was feeling how high-end it was, how technical it looked.

Then she shell shockingly stood there completely confused for half an hour, then witnessed Ye Qing and those familiar sounding international corporations sign the contracts and finally ending the meeting before running back to her room.

Opening up League of Legends, after having entered, Xu Ninggong felt like all she was seeing was coordinate points.

After the meeting, Ye Qing immediately returned back to the Dragon Creek Beach to oversee the immediate works.

My god. The contracts brought in a total of 500 million, and half of that would be immediately transferred over tomorrow.

500 million, how astronomical was that number. That kind of astronomical number which was always used for sperm counts, now became bills entering his pockets.

Out of this entire 500 million, naturally the most difficult naturally were those dragons.

However, since Ye Qing agreed to it, then naturally he had ways.

The Dragon Creek Beach was completely surrounded by barren hills. Here, traces of bats could be found near all those small caverns, especially during dawn and dusk.

Ye Qing had the peons go to those small caves to capture a couple of them, and then he headed into the underground cave with his 3D camera.

Four raging miners were currently all coiled up there. Their curved yet sharp horns, paired with that savage looking face, definitely looked more sinister than all those dinosaurs in the movies.

Ye Qing picked out the most good looking one and had it squat on top of a giant boulder to pose.

As for all the dresses for all those Disney princesses, he could only rely on the omnipotent T-Mall.

Chapter 145: True Manufacturing

Those who enjoy advancing technologies generally tend to be the loneliest of the loners.

Before, Ye Qing was still in a meeting with several dozen people. Now that the contracts had been signed, he now had face the reality of the monsters as he tried to think of new advances.

After he finished photographing the raging mainers, the peons who went out before came back with two bats.

Yes, bats!

This was the kind of animal that would give people goosebumps; especially girls.

Ye Qing felt relieved that they were securely held onto in the peons hands, since even their screams alone were annoying enough.

Bats were some very ancient organisms, just somewhat older than dinosaurs. Their wings were truly something special, especially that skin membrane growing in between the claws. It practically looked exactly like those western dragon wings from the movies.

Although there wasn't a real dragon, however Ye Qing was prepared to fuse one.

The raging miners had the most fitting appearance and body to represent a dragon, except they were just missing the wings. On the other hand, a bat's wings just so happens to look like a dragon's, thus all Ye Qing needed to do was enlarge it to match the size of the raging miners, and voila, a majestic, awe-inspiring dragon.

Ye Qing had the peons keep the bats in the prepared cages, then used the 3D camera to capture all their movements while they tried to futilely escape. [Tl: Totally not animal abuse.]

As for enlarging the wings and merging it with the body of raging miner, that was a detail left for the master artisans to finish.

For the Disney princesses that were ordered, Ye Qing first had some mannequin like bodies created.

This was kind of shameful to be honest. Why? Because they all came out of the forging center completely nude. As for why Disney had all these 3D blueprints, that was purely because it was easier and more economical to create them this way.

Now, in Ye Qing's hands, they had become ice cold, metallic, glossy.....

Um... can't really go further. In any case, Ye Qing felt that they were pretty real and lifelike.

When the last princess was completed, a master artisan came over with an electronic blueprint. Ye Qing thought that it was the completed blueprints of the dragons, but the master artisan informed him that this was the shrunk base of the Mechanical Colossus.

The dragons' blueprints were probably going to have to wait until early in the morning, so Ye Qing took a look at the time and choose to get some rest.

With the rise of the sun the next day, Ye Qing walked into his office with sleepy eye and there already were two master artisans in the workshop already assembling away all the necessary parts of Mechanical Colossus.

For its power system, Ye Qing first choice was to use the 300 KW hybrid diesel generator. This generator was able to produce almost twice the amount of power needed to operate an excavator, so even if it was the shrunk version, or the original Mechanical Colossus, it was going to be able to power them, weigh at least thirty tons, and be at least one size bigger than regular excavators.

Once he entered the underground lair, three of the same looking

glaring black dragons sat on top of separate boulders appeared in front of Ye Qing.

Even having gotten used to how the raging miners looked, Ye Qing was scared to the point of sweating bullets when seeing them.

The raging miners were already big enough as it was, yet these three dragons in front of him on their several meter tall boulders, towered above with gaping mouths of razor sharp teeth, seemingly looking down on those ants that dared to overlook them.

Those clearly appeared to be metal dragons. Time even seemed to have left its mottled mark on their horns, while a thick layer of scales covered their entire body. With careful examination, one would find that none of the scales appeared the same. After some enlargements and thickening, not only could the thick and massive bone be found in their pairs of wings, their wingtips were also sharp to the point of making people shudder with only glances.

Ye Qing hurriedly turned his appearance away to the rows upon rows of Disney princess mannequins.

Whistle ~ The perfectly shaped princesses had Ye Qing feel warmth from the bottom of his heart. When those custom ordered exquisite clothing and wigs arrived, and after the princesses had been dressed up and prettied up, then with the help of the 3D camera, the existence of these perfection like Disney alloy princesses would finally be born.

As for the rest of the order, they were just so much easier. There were iris flowers in many stores within Zhongyun's botanic stores and there were coconut trees within the University of Zhongyun. Although the Zhongyun's climate wasn't suited to grow coconut trees, the University of Zhongyun's tropical climate research laboratory had a couple, which never seemed to bear any ripened coconuts.

There was no rush with the coconut trees as the deadline for the contract was an entire week. As such, Ye Qing decided that it could

wait until he had taken the prototype Mechanical Colossus for a spin after it's completion.

Having photographed the twenty some different coloured and patterned iris flowers bought back by his employees with the 3D camera, Ye Qing immediately delved back into the research for the prototype Mechanical Colossus.

The arms on normal excavators were generally all made out of carbon steel. This kind of steel couldn't even be considered a type of alloy, and wasn't even classified as low alloy grade steel.

It was the most common steel used in a wide variety of applications within the industry, mainly due to its easiness to handle, as well as its cheapness to produce.

However, if this type of material was used within the Mechanical Colossus, then to reach the standards set forth by Ye Qing, even the master artisans would be helpless.

Thus, for the arms of the prototype Mechanical Colossus, Ye Qing was prepared to create them using alloy steel. Specifically, it was the highest grade steel available on the market, the [High carbon-chromium steel].

This kind of alloy steel was generally used in the creation of bearings. Add on its hardness and wear resistance, and the high limits on its flexibility, and it was a superb choice to use in the construction of the main structure of the Mechanical Colossus arms.

As for its shortcomings, high hardness and being difficult to process, Ye Qing could only say that he was going make them directly into the shape needed, so what was there to modify?

As for the complex mechanical components inside, they could all be created with this kind of material and low titanium alloys.

Although the costs had gone up, its strength was now much higher, and it would have an even lower chance of encountering

low level technical problems such as loss parts or exploding hydraulic pipelines.

Why were Komatsu excavators able to dominate half of the construction market in China?

Although they were more expensive than the same class domestic excavators, they had greater strength, higher efficiency, and had lower chances of mechanical problems occurring.

Here's a simple example: normally when an excavator is used to dig the necessary drainage channels, it's usually pair with a crane to lift and lower the to be placed pipelines. Generally domestic excavators, after being in operation for a period of time, will all encounter problems such as being unable to move the arm or have a bucket stuck half way.

However, as long as this prototype beast was completed, then even if it was put against ten Komatsu excavators, all that was left for them was to dig holes in the ground to hid in.

As for the complete version that was going to weigh over 100 tons and was going to have arm lengths of at least 30 meters, in front of the complete Mechanical Colossus with two artificial mechanical arms even fifty Komatsu excavators together aren't enough .

Having busied himself from the morning until all the way into the afternoon, the platform with the arms, as well as the base of the entire machine, were all completed.

No hydraulic pipeline was exposed on the outside of the mechanical arms, none of the traditional gas powered hydraulic presses, it was all completely in the style of robust mechanics.

Two mechanical arms sat on the left and right of the rhombus shaped work platform, which contained a shockingly powerful hydraulics system and the electric power transmission system.

The hands for the arms weren't created because for its applications, a hand was a very backwards tool. For excavation,

the fingertips definitely needed a razor sharp edge so that it was able to part the earth. For boring, then it was only down to holding a chisel.

Therefore, most of the time, the hand was a very restrictive tool.

And the need to hold onto tools obviously wasn't as secure as the tools coming pre-secured.

Hence, to adopt the need to quick switching, Ye Qing brought forth an idea only used within those top-notch CNC machines.

Chapter 146: The First Prototype

The automated drill bit exchange system!

A CNC machine had no way to finish some complex component with just one single drill bit.

Generally, the more milling options available to a machine, the more drill bits it had.

Those drill bits that were of all shapes and sizes naturally needed to be kept in a specialized storage area. When the need arose to exchange bits, the storage would rotate automatically, so that when the machine released its current bit, the bit would fall into an awaiting claw which would place it back into storage and the new bit would be inserted in and secured.

The automated tools exchange system for the Mechanical Colossus Ye Qing designed worked on the same principle, as in the forefront of the arms was an automatic securing system and hydraulic connectors.

The Mechanical Colossus came with a built-in toolbox in the back, so when the need arose to change tools, it was as simple as turn, place, release, pick up, and secure.

As for how to nimbly control the two mechanical arms, that was another technical problem.

However, that problem could be easily solved, since there was no way the black tech 'Artificial Mechanical Arms' came with no control system.

Above the working platform was the cockpit. Inside of it were two support beam like control sticks. The pilot could place their arms into the control sticks and, with the support of the arms movement system, the mechanical arms outside would be able to perfectly mimic the wanted movements of the pilot.

This had already left the realm of conventional cockpit designs,

and rather looked more like the cockpit of a Gundam.

To prevent misuse, a controls button was installed inside, such that it must be pressed at all times during operations, otherwise no commands would be received by the pair of mechanical arms.

This type of control system was just a Gundam without its armour and armaments. However, there was an obvious shortfall in this design: the control system just weighed too damn much. A regular person probably couldn't even last 10 minutes in the cockpit before they wouldn't be able to even lift their arms. However, that was a problem that Ye Qing would only tackle when the prototype was completed and tested.

So, for now, only the peons were able to operate this machine effectively for any sustained period of time.

The base was much simpler to construct, as all that was needed was to install and connect a readily available diesel powered generator with a geared transmission system. Taking into account the need to climb hills and cross ditches, the base was designed to be 4×4 and used the large double tires of those large wheel loaders.

When the work platform was completely installed and connected to the base, Ye Qing, with his laptop in hand, climbed into the cockpit of the prototype with much anticipation.

This prototype came in at a height of 5 meters, and had an arm length of 10 meters.

With the arms retracted, it just so happened to be level with the cockpit, so it was able to act as a temporary shield for the pilot. In addition, no matter how the arm was moved, there was no way for it to touch the cockpit because it was locked out by the control system to prevent newbies from seriously damaging the cockpit.

The inside was completely barren with no such thing as comfort. As soon as Ye Qing climbed in, he was immediately hit with a suffocating wave of heat.

“Need an AC unit!” Ye Qing called out as he jotted it down.

The chair was currently just a piece of welded metal, which needed to be replaced with high-end electric tuned racing chairs.

With the mechanical arms retracted, although it could protect the cockpit, it limited the field of view of both sides, so there was a need for additional side mirrors. A rear view mirror was also required when backing.

Pressing the start button, the 300 KW diesel engine roared to life from below him.

The controls were super simple, only two gears, forward and backward. The braking system employed the most common braking system to date, and just like an automated car, one brake pedal and one gas pedal.

Ye Qing had the peons open the main gates and thundered the Colossus out into the yard.

Along the way, Ye Qing felt almost no vibrations coming from the solid metal chair.

No clear vibrations implied that the entire machine had a great suspension system.

Ye Qing slowly thundered out and came to a stop in front of the barren hills. After sticking his arms into the two control sticks, the mechanical came to life just like a Gundam.

Pressing down on the operating button with both hands, the output from the engines nearly doubled as the two arms started to automatically move to keep in sync with Ye Qing's arms.

Currently secured to the mechanical arms were two drill hammers. Ye Qing took a deep breath, and just like the Hulk, smashed.

BOOM

Following in the wake of the movement of the Colossus and the

roar from the drill hammers, the buffalo sized coral in front of Ye Qing disintegrated like it for hit by an artillery shell.

A left hook, and the coral's base exploded again. Pressing down the button for full power, the two drill hammers on the mechanical arms immediately started to chug along like a train going full speed ahead.

The machine frame also began to visibly shake, however this much shaking was completely unable to affect the operations of the machine.

Turning the drill hammers to face the ground, the earth was literally sent flying everywhere in an instant.

Tut-tut ~ Tut-tut

Just like driving a pillar in to the ground, a big pit appeared in the ground.

Ye Qing, whose arms were already swore, choose to switch his tools from the drill hammers into the demolition shears.

The mechanical arms automatically rotated to the back, and with some clangs, it released the drill hammers into the tool rack and swapped in two demolition shears. With a couple quick turns, the Mechanical Colossus suddenly turned into a giant crab. Ye Qing controlled it just like how he would cut watermelons, as he proceeded to demolish the corals at random.

After getting cut down the center, a piece of giant rock was actually stuck between the demolition shears. As Ye Qing found sitting down too inconvenient, he stood up, then with a forceful spin, tossed the several ton stone towards the sea.

The stone flew over 20 meters before it splashed into the sea with a giant spray.

“Awwwwwwwesome!” Ye Qing let go of the controls and relaxed his sore arms. The superiority of the two mechanical arms were simply beyond imaginations. Although they were still lacking in

many parts, but in the mechanical sector they were already at the limits of top-tier international industry technologies.

However, within the master artisan's eyes there was only two possibilities, the possible and the impossible.

Since it had been proven that a prototype was possible, then the 150 ton Mechanical Colossus must also be possible.

Of course, this prototype must be preserved. Ye Qing was going to first get it copyrighted, so that when the Monster Factory ranked up to Rank 4, the comfortably improved Mechanical Colossus would also be able to hit the market. By then, all those foreign excavators would all definitely go crying to their mamas.

Once Ye Qing got down from the cockpit, he handed all the suggested comfort improvements to the master artisans.

Seeing that it was now 5 PM, Ye Qing was prepared to pay the University of Zhongyun a visit. To be more precise, to take many photographs of the coconut trees with the 3D camera.

Although the University of Zhongyun was ranked right in the middle of all national universities, its research facilities were completely comprehensive.

Not mentioning anything else, just take the tropical climate research greenhouse for instance. Although it was somewhat small, how many universities actually had one?

While on the road to the university, Ye Qing gave the vice-principal a call. This climate simulated greenhouse was practically the baby of the university. Not only were there coconut trees inside, it even had many fruit trees that were constantly being missed by the students.

So, without pulling any connections, there was no way for him to even get inside the greenhouse.

Last time, when Ye Qing's company was mass hiring, the vice-principal Chen Huangying and Professor Cai personally led the

students, so Ye Qing was guaranteed access when asking them.

Getting Ye Qing's call, Chen Huangying was above and beyond delighted. Hearing that Ye Qing wanted to go into the greenhouse for some photographs, he was even ok with him going inside and pick until there were none left.

Half an hour later, Ye Qing's Lagonda stopped in front of the university's main entrance.

Chapter 147: The Bickering Over A Mountain Creeper

The University of Zhongyun was where Ye Qing graduated from and the four years of bachelor studies still managed to leave their mark within him.

Of course, it also wasn't that deep of a mark. During university, Ye Qing was mainly focused on his family factory, as he drove his commercial van everywhere to provide warranty services to other factories.

With the Lagonda parked in front of the gates, the two guards, who were already informed, immediately opened the gates and welcomed Ye Qing in.

Right now was the summer break, so there really weren't a lot of students on campus. However, the ones that were, were generally either looking to remain studying or were using the university for residence while working elsewhere.

Ye Qing drove his car right up to the current main engineering building. The engineering building was separated into two distinct components: at the front was a 12 story high office building which included all kinds of research laboratories, and connected to the building was a giant square shaped, steel covered research facility.

Inside of it was all kinds of strange research areas, for example, an enclosed circular laboratory.

Completely disconnected from the outside air, the research done inside was completed using all kinds of plants and man made lighting, such that the living conditions in the space station could be simulated.

Enclosed air circulation, and an enclosed ecosystem.

Ever since Rescue from Mars played, potatoes were introduced into the ecosystem as well. While Ye Qing was still at school, they

were even seeking volunteers to go live self sufficiently in there for a week.

The enclosed laboratory was the biggest, as well as the most complex, lab to enter. It was basically comparable to entering a factory's dust free workshop.

In comparison, the tropical climate greenhouse was so much simpler. To be blunt, it was just a greenhouse that grew common tropical vegetation and used computer controlled temperature, humidity, and sunlight exposure.

Having parked his car, in casual clothing and a pair of sunglasses, Ye Qing slowly walked up the stairs of the engineering building with the 3D camera in hand.

Due to just how hot summers were, Ye Qing had made a habit of wearing the data glasses while driving. Not only could the lenses turn to all kinds of colors, they could also perfectly filter out the oncoming headlights, and provide all kinds of distance data to him.

They were just too damn useful. With it, there was no need to worry about reflective lights blinding him at all.

Two girls carrying some study materials passed by Ye Qing while chatting.

“Waa! He looks so cool ~” When Ye Qing arrived in front of the building, the girls were already gossiping about him.

“Which class is he in? He's so good looking with those sunglasses.”

The one waiting was some vice principal who was pulling over time. After some cold greetings the vice principal still warmly informed him that there were some ripened fruits in the greenhouse that he was free to pick from.

He literally handed Ye Qing the keys to the greenhouse and excused himself with the excuse that he was just too damn afraid of the heat.

Ye Qing familiarly walked past all of the research areas, which were presently almost deserted.

Inside the research area were many plants and pieces of equipment that required almost constant attention, so those remaining behind for further studies and those responsible for some of the research topics naturally became the ones taking care of them.

Beside the tropical greenhouse was a man made hill. Several students in engineering club uniforms were currently having an intense discussion surrounding an insect like vehicle with four very exaggerated suspension wheels.

From the looks of things, they were currently testing the vehicle's all terrain abilities. The one leading the team seemed to be the one dragging everyone down as he kept on entering variable numbers into his simulations on his Mac.

Coming from the same trade, Ye Qing took a couple more glances of them. However, after seeing everything, he just couldn't help laugh, as this so called 'Mountain Creeper' ATV thing was basically a toy, except it's remote controlled.

Opening the door to the greenhouse, Ye Qing almost fainted due to the wave of escaping humidity. No wonder the vice principal excused himself, just by standing there Ye Qing was already feeling sweat rolling down his back.

It was already hot enough during the day, yet the sun above was basically like sunlamp roasting down.

Ye Qing was completely unable to enjoy the scene of the tropical plants as he ran to the furthest man made beach and photographed the large coconut trees with the 3D camera.

Two minutes later, Ye Qing exited the tropical climate greenhouse completely drenched in sweat. Originally, Ye Qing was prepared to leave right away, but that Mountain Creeper model

ATV thing was climbing the man made hill to the tune of clip clops.

This model vehicle actually had some special suspension. While it was trying to cross a big piece of rock, the vehicle would stop, raise its base through the suspensions, and even split its wheels apart wide enough to bypass the piece of rock.

When it started to slowly go over the piece of rock, just as Ye Qing predicted, it flipped

Ye Qing had his data glasses on, so all kinds of parameter values for this model vehicle were clear to him. Of course, he actually had no interest in these kind of toys, however, just when he was about to leave, the topic of the student's discussion actually kept him from leaving.

Thus, Ye Qing was prepared to help them out a bit.

“President, it's probably because the creeper's suspension rose too high, so it was unable to keep its balance. How about we lower its height a bit?”

“If the suspension are too low, then it won't be able to pass over it. I feel like it would be in our best interest here to add in an automated balance calculator. This way we can compute its center of gravity and use the suspension for adjustments. For example, just like when it was going up the slop, high at the front, low at the back.

“You say it as if that'll be easy. There aren't even many car makers in the country who have this kind of technology.” The club president looked up from his laptop and retorted: “So how are you going to add it?”

“If only Lei Yu was still here. He knows so much, maybe he might even be able to create this kind of automated balancer.” A student enviously said: “Lei Yu is seriously good, passing the Monster Heavy Industry's interviews right after graduating...”

“Now, as soon as I look at my friends circle, it’s basically all envy and rage. Not only were their wages double that of the average, they even had a banquet at a five star hotel. All those western liquors, yeah, those ten most commonly seen liquors, my god, they were opened like bottle of beers, and I heard even the superstar Xu Ningong showed up.”

“Yeah, yeah, yeah. This has spread like wildfire with our school’s friend groups. I’ve even Baidued the price of all those liquors, my god, it’s scary.”

“And then there’s Yang Baihe, she’s currently a manager at Monster Heavy Industry. An exec right after graduation.” The other student’s eyes were completely filled with yearning: “Yang Baihe, the dream of just how many men? Now that she’s a manager at the Monster Heavy Industry, from what I can tell, only our senior Ye Qing has the rights to her.”

Wow, young people’s thoughts were just so unhealthy. Such a serious question originally, yet with only a few sentences, it was already crooked all the way to Siberia.

“Huh hue ~ Senior Ye Qing?”

“Yun Jie, can you use your brains a bit? Only Ye Qing can be matched with Yang Baihe?”

“Bull crap. Clearly, not even ten Yang Baihe is enough to match with Ye Qing alright?”

“Ye Qing is a god in my heart. Yun Jie, go Baidu him, he’s the creator of the Monster Heavy Industry. At the annual Science and Technologies exhibition in Shanghai, the Monster Heavy Industry had actually placed first and second for the Innovation Award.”

“Ye Qing is also a god in my heart, I even looked him up on the web. He’s the sole creator of the Monster Heavy Industry!”

A student with a face full of pimple scars also disagreed with Yun Jie’s statement: “You are lowering Senior Ye Qing’s taste. I’ve

heard rumors that last time at the Sheraton, the superstar Xu Ninggong asked our senior out in the morning for a date, yet he completely left her hanging.”

Chapter 148: This Is Real Technologies

“Alright, alright, I’m wrong ok?” Yun Jie, seeing that he had angered everyone, quickly switched sides: “My goal after graduating is to join the Monster Heavy Industry.”

“That’s more like it. Now, on our school forums, which one of them doesn’t use Ye Qing as their career goal?”

“Seriously, can you guys discuss something useful? Can someone go support the Creeper already?” Ding Feyuan shut down his laptop and unhappily said: “You’re like this, and yet you still want to get into Monster Heavy Industry?”

“For Yang Baihe, I must join!”

“For the senior’s thighs, I also must join!”

The two students, while still discussing their futures, walked up the man made hill and flipped the collapsed Creeper upright.

They all had their backs facing Ye Qing, and when they did glance at him, they only treated him as a sightseeing student.

After all, the Mountain Creeper was the baby that they, the engineering club, spent more than a month on making. Not only was it attractive, if it was on flat land it could even go 40 KM/H. Not attention seeking at all.

“Cough cough ~” Ye Qing pointed out: “Your vehicle, the wheel extension technique is an ok idea, and to be honest, automated balancing is quite easy to do, it’s just hard on an industrial level. However, for this toy, all you need is.....”

“Who are you?” The club president immediately turned around and interrupted: “Do you know just how high tech our Mountain Creeper is bro?”

“And what wheel extension, this is called the adaptive tilt suspension system alright?”

“We’ve even got this patented.” Yun Jie started to spew some angry bullshit: “Daring to call this a toy, it’s not me boasting, but even if I gave you a year, you still wouldn’t be able to make one.”

“You guys have played with level rulers before right? You can take an electronic level ruler and modify it a bit, so that the electronic signal it uses gets replaced with mechanical movements and uses air pressure changes to maintain balance.”

“But this toy’s engines are too weak to carry an air compressor, so you can only make do with a couple of compressed air canisters.”

“I’ll admit that you have a great idea, but this baby of ours isn’t a toy.” Ding Feyuan couldn’t help but remind him: “This is a patented Mountain Creeper, and we’re even looking to modify it into an all terrain robot.”

“What’s your name and what class are you from ?” Ding Feyuan unyieldingly asked.

Ye Qing, with his sunglasses and casual clothing, looked just too damn attractive in the eyes of girls. However, in the eyes of guys, there was only animosity and the urge to be unyielding.

For example, these students from the engineering club, were completely angered by having their pride and joy be called a toy every time it was mentioned.

Although what you said makes complete sense coming from a different point of view, but can you make whatever you said?

We are the engineering club, possessing the best hands within the entire university. This Mountain Creeper even includes a patented technology.

This patent, is an honor, as well as a symbol of status. When told, who doesn’t look higher upon us?

“Yeah, which class you from? You just came out of the tropical greenhouse, are you from the science department?”

Ye Qing lightly swiped his fingers on the frame of the glasses. Under the amazed eyes of the students, an electric current like yellow wave, passed from the top of the glasses to the bottom.

After the passing of the electric current, the lenses suddenly changed colors, to a shade of light yellow, then it slowly disappeared to become transparent, in the end leaving nothing behind.

The lenses turned completely clear, just like they were polished by a master, and it let the club members see all of Ye Qing's face clearly.

"Then let me introduce myself. I'm a graduate of the engineering department."

Ye Qing played around with his 3D camera while causally saying: "My name's Ye Qing. Exactly that sole creator of the Monster Heavy Industry you guys were talking about!"

The Mac that was in Ding Feyuan's hands dropped to the ground with a bang. The remote control which was in Yun Jie's hands also slipped out and dropped to the ground.

A student who was wearing glasses, was shocked to the point where even his eyes were about to pop out, and he even almost stuck his fingers into his camera lense.

This young, good looking man in front of them, was actually their final career target. Moreover, he was the creator of the glorious Monster Heavy Industry that they all wanted to get into?

Just with the pair of never before seen high tech glasses, the students were already 70% believing.

He couldn't blame them for not recognizing him. Although many graduates from the university had joined Monster Heavy Industry and were working under Ye Qing and were always showing off what was happening inside the company on their friends circle, Ye Qing was their Overlord at work, so taking pictures of the boss and

posting it in their friends' circle was something only the unprofessional would do.

“President Ye, President Ye!” The vice principal on call, ran over with ragged breath and drenched in sweat without even going into the greenhouse: “President Ye, I got a couple of baskets for you to fill with fruits.”

“No need, no need. You’re just being too kind.” Ye Qing shook his hand, how could he go pick those fruits?

“Hey you, engineering club over there.” The vice principal in a ‘you’re so damn lucky’ tone: “This is the infamous President Ye. If you’re able to get some pointers from him, then you’re pretty much guaranteed to win all of this year’s competitions.”

“This toy has some great ideas.” Ye Qing looked at them and smiled: “Now go try your hardest and make the balancer for this toy a reality.”

Having said his piece, Ye Qing, under the looks of frantic enthusiasm from the students, in clearly casual, yet seemingly confident, steps, walked out with the vice principal.

“Shit, shit, I forgot to record all of that down.” Ding Feyuan was patting himself like mad: “Damn it, I totally missed out the bragging materials. Now they definitely won’t believe that I had a discussion with Ye Qing.”

“Such glory, much honor! Our Mountain Creeper was actually called a toy by Ye Qing.”

Before Ye Qing left, the vice principal invited him to come back for a seminar for all the students when school opens.

“Sure, sure, I’ll definitely come when you open for school.” Ye Qing wasn’t completely unable to handle his warmth and politeness.

Having returned back to the Dragon Creek Beach, Ye Qing

uploaded the coconut tree picture from the camera and asked the master artisans to make them.

Over on the prototype Mechanical Colossus, two master artisans were already busy installing all the suggestions, while two others were planning out the details for the enlarged 150 ton version.

Today, with the 250 million down payment he received, Ye Qing straight up ordered 10 sets of Caterpillar's 2200 KW diesel engines as well as the associated tires and whatnot.

These were the engines specifically tailored for Caterpillar's 797 Haulers. Don't mention moving the 150 ton Colossus, even moving the fully loaded, over 500 ton 797, was no problem. With these engines, the Mechanical Colossus would be completely unrivaled in terms of strength.

However, comparatively, their prices were also staggering. Just these 10 sets of equipment cost Ye Qing a bit over 100 million.

At the same time, the Monster Factory rankings rose by one again, to 12th place.

This was generally how money gets burned in the industry. The tires Ye Qing planned on using were one of the biggest ones ever marketed by Michelin, specifically designed for heavy duty purposes.

A single tire was basically worth a mass marketed BMW 3 series.

Its fuel usage was also quite shocking: eight liters per kilometer. [Tl: that's about 3ish gallons per mile.]

But Ye Qing believed that the final product, once completed, would be a true steel power. Its attack was definitely beyond 10k.

Ye Qing also discussed with the master artisans about how to reduce the weight of the control system. For example, using light weight alloy to create the support system, and using a style like Tony's Iron Man suit so that the majority of the weight is transferred from the arms onto the waist and shoulders.

That way, the total weight that needed to be lifted wouldn't even break five kilos. Any normal adult would now be able to operate for several hours without becoming tired.

There were really no difficulties in changing this, so he put it on the schedule. Ye Qing then got a call from his dad.

Within the call, he asked if Ye Qing had any familiar construction companies. On his side, he wanted to expand the factory, so he found a construction company to take care of it, yet in the end what he found was that they made completely shoddy works.

Ye Jiangning was looking for familiar people to switch to for the constructions, hence the call.

Chapter 149: Time To Switch

The new workshops that the old factory wanted were those standard single story steel structures.

Those kind of buildings were quick to build because there was no need to dig too deep to create a foundation, and the assembly was even quicker. If the more expensive pre-assembled steel frameworks were used, then it would take even less time to build.

Ye Jiangning said that the company was doing a good job in construction, but the construction materials they bought were dodgy and their attitude was that of a complete dick.

Ye Jiangning was the client, while the construction company was responsible for providing the service.

Because the planning department of the park was responsible for the designs of the buildings, there definitely weren't any problems with their quality. Plus, the construction company even had to provide the inspection department models of the building as well as the materials to be used in the construction.

That's why Ye Jiangning didn't bother to doubt the quality of the materials purchased. Additionally, if you don't have connections, it would be much more expensive to buy materials from the market instead of getting them directly from the plant. Moreover, it was highly likely that those bought from the market were fakes.

In the end, out of the materials ordered, there were no problems with the steel and concrete. However, there was just too many problems with easily ignored materials

For example, the new factory building was going to use some carborundum tiles for the floors. These tiles first began being used in those developed countries, then slowly flowed into China. Now all the newly designed factories liked to use these kind of tiles due to their strong resistance to wear and tear and their anti slip

properties.

The construction company played a very stealthy game here by using high end fakes. Although they could all be used, but using the price for a Jordan to buy a Jordan. Who would actually be happy about it?

Since the construction company dared to play like this, it naturally meant that they had ways to get past the inspections.

First, the steel and concrete all passed set standards to guarantee quality and quantity, so the building's entire structure was guaranteed to pass no matter what.

The layer of carborundum on the tiles just needed to pass standards after having been cast.

The standards only questioned the size of the grains and their resistance strength. As for whether or not the tiles would pass the safety inspection, have cracks, or become slippery in a couple of years, who gives a damn?

Unless the inspectors were like the Bureau of Industry and Commerce, only then would they find that the producer of these materials were all imitation factories.

Ye Jiangning was able to find this out of pure coincidence. Due to the massive hiring he was still doing, one of the new hires used to work at a carborundum factory for a couple of years. Coincidentally, the first piece of tile laid by the construction company was packaged under that company's logos.

Naturally, the worker immediately found out that the carborundum tiles were made out of mineral particles, and although it had the same packaging as the factory he use to work for, the actual materials used were full of problems.

He also gave one of his previous colleges a call to ask about them. After confirming that they were fakes, he quietly told Ye Jiangning.

If it was just this, then the construction company might've been able to get away by explaining that they also got deceived.

It was just that when the constructors finished assembling the first factory building, while putting in the pipings, lighting, and wiring, many problems were found out by the doubting Ye Jiangning.

All had the same kind of trick, all were high end imitations. So much so that many of Ye Jiangning's new hires, that used to be in these businesses, all couldn't come to an immediate conclusion.

The new hires once again called all their connections just to get a clearer picture of the problem.

Ye Jiangning told the construction company to sort out this mess, yet they made a major deal out of it saying how they were also a victim here, and that they were completely deceived by those oh so similar counterfeits.

They said they would immediately switch them, but the agreed upon price in the end needed to be raised a bit.

The price was set in stone for all mishaps within the contract, however, they never would've thought that they would also get deceived by fakes. Afterwards, the construction company came up with a bunch of similar situations. For example, when they were doing the plumbing for a tap water company, they originally planned on using sand and soil for the base, but when they met with areas of soft earth, they had to use concrete for stability.

Those price increases resulted from out of contract reasons, so it was completely reasonable.

Even if Ye Jiangning had great anger management, he would still be pissed by this construction company to beyond god like.

So, naturally, Ye Jiangning decided that even if time and money were wasted, he would still switch companies. Additionally, he was also going to demand compensation for loss according to the terms

set in the contract.

Hanging up the call, Ye Qing thought of everyone he knew, yet still couldn't think of anyone who was actually in the construction business.

Previously, the factory buildings at the Dragon Creek Beach were all built by hand by the monsters. Originally, everything here was decrepit and fenced off to begin with, and everything that could be sold was sold off as scrap metal, which was why Ye Qing literally had the monster build those super high walls, and two new factory workshops.

During the transition period of the factory, Ye Qing had already applied for a construction permit from the Bureau of Planning and Construction. The director there was one of Ye Qing's acquaintances due to the now famous court lady curb stones. The factory added on two workshops during the renovations, so as long as he didn't build on other people's land, he was fine with building as much as he liked.

The peons were all currently working on the Mechanical Colossus, so they were completely unable to help out with the construction since a dozen or so of them were completely not enough to do anything.

He himself couldn't think of anyone directly, which was why he first asked DouDou whether or not she had any relatives in the construction business since he had a big endeavor for them to take on.

This question was met with a completely coincidental answer. DouDou informed him that her cousin was actually in the construction business, it was just that they weren't that big, as all they did before was carry out the construction of a couple residential buildings. Recently, due to the downturn in housing, her cousin's company was facing some hard times as they just couldn't land any work, so they were having trouble paying all

their workers.

Being able to build residential buildings naturally meant being able to build factory workshops. Ye Qing firstly had DouDou inquire with her cousin whether or not they were willing to accept a factory construction project.

“Big brother Ye, my cousin’s construction company is quite small, so will she truly be able to meet your needs?” Hearing Ye Qing asking to offer her relative work, DouDou was delighted and moved. However, at the same time she was quite worried that her cousin didn’t have the ability to finish Ye Qing’s project.

Although Ye Qing didn’t mention just how big the project was, but DouDou didn’t need to ask to know that it wasn’t anything small.

“The difficulties involved in building standard factory workshops are much fewer than those in building residential buildings.” Ye Qing knew what she was worried about, but there was really nothing to be worried about here.

“Factory workshops mainly need lots of hands onsite. Even if they don’t possess the exact equipment, there are many available for rent on the market. In regards to the needed hands, many construction companies cooperate with their own familiar team of construction workers. Additionally, there aren’t many construction companies that are actually able to support a giant team of workers. Most of the time, the company first gets a project before trying to find familiar worker teams to cooperate with.”

“I’ll send the necessary requirements to your QQ account in a bit. All you need to do is ask whether or not she’s willing to accept it. Since these buildings need to be built anyways, might as well as give your family a shot.”

Ye Qing mentioning family, immediately had DouDou feel warm and fuzzy inside, and she told him that she would ask right away.

After sending the requirements, they needed to read through it before coming to a decision, which was why Ye Qing delved into the comfort improvements for the Colossus.

Ye Qing's plan for this prototype was to, after the improvements, file for patent protection, then register for the manufacturing licence for engineering vehicles, which meant that after the licence got approved, he would be able to sell the product.

Of course, after the improvements, it would need to first make a trip to the old factory to participate in the factory workshop construction. This way, it would be possible to thoroughly verify the machine's entire set of abilities.

The first part to be completed was the clothing style control system, which was based off of the body structure of a regular person.

This thing was super cool. After the changes, it had the same skeleton as the Iron Man suit. Of course, currently it was only for the upper body, and it was unable to act independently, however, the amount of mechanics it controlled was way way way more than the battle suit.

The new control system was made completely with light weight alloys, while the inductors and wiring were all hidden inside the system. Ye Qing, after putting it on, found that he didn't feel any extra weight on him.

The places that were adjusted to rest on the waist and shoulders had employed the use of memory foam to act as a cushion, so that no awkwardness could be felt when operating.

After connecting to the control system within the cockpit, Ye Qing immediately activated the machine and drove it outside for a spin.

Simply perfection!

The problems were all completely fixed from the bottom up.

Relying on the strength of his waist, Ye Qing didn't feel must extra weight on his arms while controlling the colossus. In addition, the controls were simplified by several magnitudes. In the end, even the tool switching button was moved onto the suit.

However, while Ye Qing was high on testing, an unknown number called.

Chapter 150: Sudden Fortunes

The name of DouDou's cousin was Liang Wenjing, 26 this year.

After the downturn within the construction sector for the past few years, many construction companies all faced the reality of bankruptcy.

The companies with connections could accept government contracts to stay afloat.

However, the small companies, especially those without connections, all had to face hard times. When they were finally able to get work, they finished it to their best, yet in the end the final payment would basically never come.

Liang Wenjing's construction company was facing such a situation.

They were finally able to get a project, completed to their best, and were looking forward to get past this year with the final payment, yet the other party, with all kinds of excuses, continued to drag on with delays, saying how they would pay once everything was completed.

Liang Wenjing's dad, DouDou's uncle, left the company in her hands due to health problems.

When she received her cousin's call, Liang Wenjing was in her office, on the phone, begging and pleading for funding.

Her cousin told her that she had a big project on hand from one of her friend who was looking for a relative's company to take on.

Liang Wenjing's first thought was that her cousin got deceived. Her cousin was much more beautiful than her, but her brains were comparatively worse about as much.

These years, where could you not find a construction company that was dying to get work?

Right now, even if someone asked her to make some pig pens, then Liang Wenjing would gladly make a hundred of them and add on another fifty for free. Therefore, the big project her cousin was talking about, was clearly a made up on the spot project by some guy interested in her beauty.

These years, guys were truly willing to do anything to get into a girl's pants.

However, when Liang Wenjing told her cousin her thoughts that, she actually burst out laughing uncontrollably.

She replied: "Cuz, you really know how to joke. You really think that Big brother Ye needs to pretend to be a boss to get me?"

"Cuz relax, Big brother Ye isn't like those guys at all. I've sent the project details to your mail account. Take a look and you'll be able to tell whether or not this is true. If you find that it's true after reading through it, then hurry up and accept it. I don't want to lie to Big brother Ye."

"I need to go stream soon, so can't talk anymore, bye cuz."

After hanging up the call, Liang Wenjing still felt like it was a lie, a fake.

Of course, although she had doubts, Liang Wenjing still earnestly read through all the documents related to the project. If it was real, then her company would finally be able to last for a bit. If it was a lie, then she could still help her cousin see through it.

First, this building schedule had no problems at all. In her professional eyes, there weren't any problems with the listed time schedule, quality, and choice of materials.

The building blueprints also came from the familiar park design institution. The stamped seal and date confirmed that this was a newly announced design, not one of those previously used second-hand ones.

Of course, the blueprints she had were only the planning

blueprints. Real construction blueprints were priced by every square meters, which meant that even the simple looking factory blueprints still cost several millions.

Those two were completely real. Liang Wenjing was already believing that this entire project was just missing a construction company to carry it out.

Because there was no one that would be willing to spend millions just for a one night stand.

This was a project with tens of millions lying on it. If she accepted this, then not only could her company break free from the struggle, it could even earn a bunch.

Liang Wenjing felt that her construction company completely possessed the abilities to complete the details within this building schedule. The skills necessary to build a factory weren't high at all, and equipment could always be rented and extra manpower could be hired on the spot.

It was also because of all of this that Liang Wenjing felt like this fortune came too sudden., making her doubt that Ye Qing was a worker who was actually responsible for drafting such details.

Which was why when she called Ye Qing, she was completely apprehensive. Although she harboured some hopes, but she still hoped that this was a fake.

Before answering this unknown number, Ye Qing first released the controls of the Mechanical Colossus, then asked: "Hello ~ who are you looking for?"

"Is this..... Mr. Ye? I'm Bai Dou'r's cousin, Liang Wenjing."

"Hi there." Ye Qing politely greeted: "I'm Ye Qing, DouDou has already sent you the building schedule, correct?"

"Yes, and my company does have the ability to take on the task." Liang Wenjing nervously asked: "But does your side....."

“I got no problems.”

“Well since you guys can build it, then let’s sign the contract. Just follow what is said in the contract for everything else. So Miss. Liang, when are you free to sign it?”

“Ah ~” Liang Wenjing was seriously shocked, the other party was asking her when to sign the contract.

They were actually asking when they could sign the contract!

“I’ve got time right now.” Liang Wenjing was completely speechless after getting smashed by this surprise. It was currently 7 PM, but without a tender document, how could she sign?

“Sorry, so sorry, Mr. Ye. I’m just too excited.” Liang Wenjing hurriedly apologized: “I haven’t even prepared a tender document yet, I’ll get on it right away.”

“If you think that the requirements on the schedule are of no problems, then the document can be as simple as possible, a couple of pages is more than enough.” Ye Qing had seen his share of construction documents. Thick as all heck, completely filled with bullshit construction terminologies.

This was literally just a step in the process. Previously the other company made a great document, yet in the end they still went with all the tricks.

“However, Miss. Liang.” Ye Qing needed to make this clear: “Previously we had contracted another construction company, but their style and attitude was filled with problems, which was why we decided to terminate the contract.”

“After the signing of the contract, I must request Miss. Liang, you, to please follow the requirements set in the contract.” This was DouDou’s cousin, so naturally Ye Qing was a lot nicer in terms of words.

“Mr..... Mr. Ye, be assured. As long as there is a contract to sign, then we will guarantee that we will try 110% to achieve everything

without a need for you to worry.”

The way Liang Wenjing said this clearly showed just how excited she was. This contract, if signed, basically meant that her construction company could finally shake off the shackles of hardship and struggles. That was clearly all thanks to her beautiful cousin and this Mr. Ye.

“Oh right, Mr. Ye, can I inquire just what the previous company you hired was called? Switching construction teams in the middle means that I need to do work transfers with them.”

“I think it was call Tianhui Construction Company.”

“AH?”

When Ye Qing said this name, the shock that Liang Wenjing felt could be said to be so much more than what she felt when Ye Qing said that they could sign the contract at anytime.

However, this shock contained many traces of fear and dread.

On the call, Liang Wenjing stayed silent for a full ten seconds. Finally, in a disappointed and heavy voice, she said: “Mr. Ye, did you even bother to check out or research this company before contracting?”

“This company..... Their background is somewhat..... We.....”

Liang Wenjing didn’t continue on with the sentence, but Ye Qing was still perfectly able to understand what she meant.

It was basically that this construction company was going to be super hard to kick out. Additionally, Liang Wenjing didn’t dare to go have a ‘chat’ with the company.

Right at this moment, Ye Qing was really admiring his dad.

Contracting a construction company naturally meant some research needed to be done before the actual contracting.

“Since I’ve already said it, then that means we can sign at anytime.” Ye Qing’s voice on the call was still calm and collected:

“Which obviously means that our prior contracts will not contain any barrier or hindrance.”

“Ms. Liang, when can you finish the tender documents?”

“I..... I.....” Now where was Liang Wenjing going to find her backbone? She really, really, really didn’t want to ‘chat’ with that company.

However, Ye Qing’s unmoving confidence had Liang Wenjing believe what she thought to be an enormous headache, in front of Ye Qing was basically nothing.

“The day after. At the latest the day after.”

“Then the day after it is.” Ye Qing smiled: “Then I’ll stop bothering you Ms. Liang.”

Chapter 151: Two Different Calls

After hanging up the call, Ye Qing called his dad to inform him of Liang Wenjing's worries.

"Geez ~ I saw that a new nearby factory was also built by them. It's almost complete, and the quality of the works wasn't bad." Ye Jiangning naturally wouldn't doubt what Ye Qing said, but he was still pissed: "Now I know that the concrete and steel are perfectly fine, but there's tricks and schemes all over the place with those decoration materials."

"I know some people at the Bureau of Municipal and Rural Construction. If they really don't leave, I'll think of ways."

After hanging up the call, Ye Qing then gave DouDou a call.

DouDou was currently streaming. Now, her days were normally spent working at the TV station, while finally being free at night.

She was currently at an old restaurant, whose specialty was their golden fried rice with dried shrimp, crab roe, salted duck yolk, and a bowl of chicken soup.....

In the end, many of the countless viewer on the stream were already dripping drool. Good thing it happened to be dinner time right now, which was why many of them were eating while watching.

The first call she answered was from her cousin, Liang Wenjing.

Because Ye Qing confirmed on signing the contract with her, Liang Wenjing naturally wanted to share this news with her cousin as, after all, this was quite a large project requiring tens of millions in funding.

DouDou always had two cellphone on her, one for streaming, and the other for contacting. She nodded along for a bit, then excused herself saying that she was streaming and many people were watching, so she couldn't talk much and they could talk later

tonight.

“Such kindness!”

“DouDou is my favorite streamer, ever since I’ve watched her stream, I’ve already gained three Kilos.”

“Yes yes, DouDou won’t even answer her phone just for us.”

“DouDou is our’s. Hehe ~ how important is a call when compared to us?!”

Coincidentally, right at that moment, DouDou’s phone rang again. The streaming phone was right across the table so the viewers could clearly see DouDou.

“Hi ~ Big brother Ye.” The attitude and tone DouDou used to answer the call was completely different from the call with her cousin, it was soft and gentle.

Ye Qing told her about how he just confirmed everything about the contract with her cousin, and then asked what she was doing and whether she had eaten and the likes.

“En ~ I’m currently at [A Work of Rice] here tasting their golden fried rice.” DouDou asked Big brother Ye if he had eaten yet, and whether he wanted to come here to enjoy this great tasting fried rice with her.

Ye Qing just so happened to need to make a trip to the old factory, and now that DouDou mentioned food, he actually felt hungry and told her that he would be there in twenty.

While DouDou and Ye Qing were having a nice ‘constructive’ conversation, the countless viewers of the stream exploded into a riot.

“Who is this? DouDou hurry up and hang up, you’re a professional streamer!”

“Big brother Ye, who’s this Big brother Ye? AHH, What is this?! DouDou’s actually having a conversation with a man called Big

brother Ye?”

“Where’s the damn law! DouDou, hurry up and hang up!”

The floating banners on the cell phone were naturally seen by DouDou. Then, almost all of the viewers saw some faint traces of blush, just like a drop of dye in clear water, rendering on her immaculate cheeks.

However, the call still kept on going. DouDou embarrassingly stuck out her tongue at everyone, then went back to ask what Ye Qing wanted to eat, as there were just too many different combinations.

“I think I know who this Big brother Ye is.....”

“I remember a couple episodes back when DouDou mentioned that Big brother Ye was that bro. Look at the first one on the donations chart, the one that exceeds even the sum of the next twenty people after him. That’s the bro we’re talking about.”

“Oooo ~ so it’s that bro.”

“If DouDou’s cousin found out about this, then she would definitely be in the washroom crying right now.”

“Alright everyone, time to leave. DouDou’s definitely going to shut down the stream later.”

“If it’s that bro, then I can forgive DouDou.”

“Don’t shut it down, please don’t shut it down, I want to see that bro.”

After hanging up the call, DouDou actually did want to shut down the stream, but the audience threatened to unsubscribe in mass.

Even the chat was filled with craziness as many of the audience all vowed to immediately stop following if she closed it. DouDou was made completely helpless by the audience, which was why she came up with the idea of asking Big brother Ye to greet everyone

later.

On the Dragon Creek Beach side, Ye Qing was calling the company for a couple of drivers to come with a tractor flatbed trailer.

The prototype of the Mechanical Colossus had finally finished receiving all of its modifications, which meant it was ready for real testing at the old factory.

With this piece of equipment, Ye Qing believed that the time wasted in switching construction companies by the old factory could be quickly recovered in a couple of days, and they could even firmly surpass the estimated timeline set in the contract.

DouDou was still waiting for him to join, which was why Ye Qing left the loading of the machine to the master artisan and ran off first.

Arriving at [A Work of Rice], DouDou had already ordered the most expensive golden fried rice for him, even with double crab roe.

DouDou choose a pretty secluded corner to sit in, but when Ye Qing arrived, he found it with just one glance. Who let her possess that attention seeking halo for all men?

“Streaming?” Ye Qing waved at DouDou.

“Big brother Ye!” DouDou also stood up and waved, in the chat, people were already saying how a gourmet food stream had now become a romance show.

“Big brother Ye, want to greet everybody? I wanted to turn down the stream before, but they all disagreed saying they wanted to see you.” DouDou didn’t turn the cell phone around, but the audience could still hear everything.

“They want to see me?” Ye Qing sat down, full of curiosity, and adjusted the position of the phone: “Since you guys wanted to see me, here I am. Hello everyone!”

As soon as Ye Qing enter the stream picture, the chat exploded again with ‘Hi Bro!’, and ‘Bro you’re too awesome’.

“Bro did you come alone? How come I didn’t see a driver?”

“Most definitely, when would you bring a driver to a date? Isn’t that just asking to be dumped?”

“Bro, you came before in a Bentley, what kind of car is it now?”

“Yeah yeah ~ bro show us your car later ok?”

The majority of the viewers were all millennials. Getting the rare chance to meet with a millionaire in their generation was naturally a horizon opening experience.

And very clearly, DouDou had already been cast aside by them.

“Not everyone might be familiar with the car brand, but its performance is impeccable.” Ye Qing felt like this type of interaction with the audience was pretty fun, as he happily pulled out the car keys to show everyone.

Then, very quickly, some car fanatics had already identified the car maker, while everyone else was calling for Ye Qing to leave the keys on the table so they could take a screenshot.

After taking a screenshot, the people then all begged for Ye Qing to show them the interior of the car.

“I’ll let DouDou show you guys around, I need to eat something first.” The fragrant smell of the golden fried rice was just too stimulating for Ye Qing to ignore.

“If bro didn’t mention it, I almost forgot about DouDou.....”

“Me too.....”

“Yes yes ~ DouDou is the most important in my heart. DouDou, hurry up and show us the super expensive car.”

Chapter 152: We Won't Leave So Easily

Luxury cars were a topic of much discussion for millennials.

Especially when there was a chance to examine it closely, or even interact with its owner.

After Ye Qing finished his meal, the audience all got excited as they all wanted to see him and DouDou go for a spin.

Ye Qing agreed to their request, yet the audience all screamed and shouted like a thunderstorm, as they all felt like they were the ones taking DouDou for a spin.

Ye Qing also found this quite amusing, as he continued to connect with the audience.

Having completed the spin, Ye Qing conveniently drove DouDou home, and while on the way, in front of a million plus viewers, he called the company to send a driver over.

When the Lagonda finally arrived at her place, a Benz G-65 was already there waiting.

A suited Old Li and another employee stood beside the car and hurriedly greeted when they saw Ye Qing appearing.

Ye Qing handed over DouDou's scooter keys and told them to bring it back.

“.....”

Seeing a Benz G-65 wait there specifically just to retrieving DouDou's scooter, the million plus members of the audience sank into despair; especially when someone filled them in on the fact that that Benz G-65 cost more than 4 million.

“Alright, I'm done. I'm going to cut my internet and focus on studying just for the chance to join this bro's company.”

“I'm an honorary graduate of the New Oriental University. I also want to drive a Benz to go grocery shopping.”

“Can I still switch my university application? I want to go to the University of Zhongyun.....”

Ye Qing happily excused himself in front of everyone saying that he still had things to take care of, so he couldn't play with everyone anymore.

DouDou was still blushing. Big brother Ye being able to squeeze out some spare time in his busy schedule to be with her meant that Big brother Ye cared for her. Seeing the shadow of the leaving Ye Qing, DouDou's heart was skipping beats as she had the urge to run up and hug him.

Ye Qing drove directly to the old factory within the industrial park. Currently, the old factory had already been rebranded to Hurricane Technicals, which clearly sounded a lot more high tech.

While on the way, Ye Qing still felt that interacting with the audience was something enjoyable, however, when he got to the old factory, he immediately found it to be a pain.

The land given to the old factory by the park for further expansion was right behind it.

Right now, on this piece of land, already existed a brand new factory workshop. Originally, the construction site should be lights blazing with people pulling overtime to complete the buildings, but now that Ye Jiangning decided to swap construction companies, the entire site thoroughly came to a halt.

The construction site still had lights on, but it was mainly over at the simple construction office area.

It was nothing big for a construction site to halt constructing, especially when the ones responsible for building had already been swapped out, so there was really no need for them to continue helping out.

However.....

The tractor flatbed trailer that Ye Qing asked for previously,

moved the prototype Mechanical Colossus here to attend the construction process.

Yet, now the prototype was blocked at the entrance. Two excavators sat in the middle of the road had denied it access.

The two excavators should've just arrived, as their engines were still rumbling. The truck driver was just about to make a call, but after seeing Ye Qing's car, he immediately waved.

Ye Qing was pretty mad upon seeing this, which was why he pulled out the Monster Factory and summoned Hulk One and Hulk Two into the back seats. He then got out of the car and asked the driver what the problem was.

"President Ye, they say that they're responsible for the site, and this machine of ours isn't allowed in." The driver, seeing the arrival of the backbone of the company, hurriedly stood off to the side.

The two drivers of the excavators jumped out and, with ungrateful eyes, stared at Ye Qing.

"Which construction company are you from? You want to bring in your equipment without our approval?" The two drivers spat out these questions out like machine gun fire.

"And the equipment on your truck, why does it look like a damn tank?"

Under the blazing front headlights, they couldn't clearly make out the situation, especially not the two iron tower like figures standing behind Ye Qing.

"Doesn't this site..... belong to [Hurricane Technicals]?" Ye Qing was somewhat taken back. Since when did they become the masters of this place?

This company's attitude.....

Was seriously irritating.

Ye Qing doesn't know the culture of construction companies, but from the perspective of the law, he was the owner of this place, which meant he had the final say on everything here.

There was really no point in talking to these bottom tier goons, which was why Ye Qing directly told them to call over someone in charge.

The person in charge of the site quickly swaggered over, obviously drunk, and blurbed: "I'm the one responsible for this construction site, which construction company are you with?"

"Let's see..... I'm with the contract providers, which makes me your boss." Ye Qing didn't show the peons just yet.

"Oh ~ look at my eyes." This man with his Montague purse slapped his head: "So, it's the little boss. Ah hum, sorry, sorry for the impoliteness."

"My name is Zhang Jun, the manager of a team of construction workers for Tianhui Construction." Zhang Jun pulled a pack of cigarettes and was going to offer a couple to Ye Qing: "Little boss, let me tell you, it's also very difficult for all of us."

"Look at all the 300 some hands here, we alone have 20 excavators, 6 tower cranes, 2 compaction machines, cement mixer, benders and the likes."

"These pieces of equipment just sitting there cost money, yet you want me to pack them up and move out?"

"In the workhouse behind me lives 300 plus soul, and we just finished building that place."

"How about this." Ye Qing basically told Zhang Jun to stop finding excuses: "If you and everyone here packs up and leaves by tomorrow, I won't chase you for compensations for using fakes."

"Fakes?" Zhang Jun again began to make a big deal out of small things: "Little boss, you can't fire people like this. We were also deceived! We've already swapped out those materials after

discovering then.”

“We’re all honest business folks, so how could we use fake materials, right? From now on, I guarantee that there will be no more of such instances, as long as you add in a bit more outside funding to the contract.”

“You say you are honest people, yet you still have two excavators blocking the road. This clearly means no to my piece of equipment entering the site.” Ye Qing smiled: “If you leave tomorrow, I’ll forget about everything.”

“Little boss, let me put it this way.”

Zhang Jun also smiled: “If you let us continue on with our merry constructions, then go ahead and move as much equipment as you like. But, if you’re going to take away our rice bowl, then how can we just leave so ingloriously?”

“This kind of thing has never happened before, and will never happen again. Otherwise, if word got out, then wouldn’t people just think that Tianhui Construction was made out of only mud?”

“Alright, I get your point.” Ye Qing patted his shoulder: “Well since you’ve said all of this, then I’ll tell you my opinion. I’m going to switch contractors in two days.”

Having finished, Ye Qing waved at the truck driver on the side to park the truck at the old factory for now.

.....

8 AM the next day, Ye Qing had already given the chief of the Bureau of Municipal and Rural Construction, Le Zhendong, a call.

Since Tianhui Construction was still living on the construction site, then the Bureau of Municipal and Rural Construction would naturally act as an unmovable mountain over them.

8:30 AM, Tianhui Construction’s owner, Fu Weiyu, personally came over to look for Ye Qing to say how they would leave and

would pack up immediately.

“Why didn’t you say earlier that you’re friends with Chief Le.” Fu Weiyu acting as if he was a veteran wanderer: “If you said so earlier, then there was no need for this entire mess.”

“We’ll have everything gone by 5PM.”

“But President Ye, although our Tianhui construction won’t be working here anymore, then how come the company you are about to sign with is so scared to come?”

“Of course, if you are going to sign on the China Railway Construction Group, then don’t mind what I just said what so ever.”

“Really?” Ye Qing picked his ear: “I plan on contracting a small time company. Then according to what you just said, this entire construction project of mine will be forever stalled here?”

“How could that be possible? If you ask me back, then of course everything would go on as usual.”

Having said his piece, Tianhui Construction’s owner Fu Weiyu walked away chuckling.

Chapter 153: This Is A Test

Tiangui Construction's owner Du Weiyu wasn't that tall, but he had a giant sized head on his shoulders, who looked on at everything with a smirk.

From a different point of view, the company was basically one that only partook in shady deals that couldn't be seen in the light.

If they were to increase the price right upfront on the contract, then both Ye Qing and Ye Jiangning wouldn't say anything about it.

Quality and efficiency were all tied to the amount of funding available. As long as it was completed well, then it was ok to price it higher.

Yet they didn't do that at all. After marketing themselves as an almost perfect company to hire, they went on to play all those shady tricks on those easily forgettable places.

Now, after getting caught in the act, they were still unwilling to admit it, making themselves look like a bunch of innocent buffoons.

They said they were innocent, yet what they did was still the same old stuff.

Blocking equipment, making threats.

From the boss at the top, to all the workers at the bottom, they were all like this.

Ye Qing believed that this entire mess wouldn't be so easily solved. The Bureau of Municipal and Rural Construction could of course put pressure on them, but they couldn't monitor them 24/7.

Having received orders from the top, they of course needed to pack up obediently, because after all they still had to put up an act of doing so.

Now Ye Qing couldn't really go and ask Chief Le to help him pressure this company so that they will not be able to get any work from now on.

Thus when Ye Qing got the chance, he did some research into the company and found that this Tianhui Construction was truly something.

Five to six years back, when the house market hadn't burst, Tianhui Construction was asked to construct a major residential area. At the time, the ones paying for all of this were interested investors from outside of the province.

Tianhui Construction first acquired the contact with a low bid offer, but when the construction got halfway through, they suddenly halted all works.

They said that the materials provided by these investors were filled with problems, which was why they didn't dare to continue as they were afraid of getting sued for future accidents.

The investors were almost scared out of their wits. If there really were problems with the materials being used, then that was a problem that was as big as the sky. If it was truly confirmed, then they were all completely done for.

Later, Tianhui Construction continued with the work. However, rumors from experienced builders said that Tianhui Construction probably swapped out the materials to swindle the investors.

The investors chose to compromise. Only after the area had been completed did they call the police. However, Tianhui Construction truly knew how to play their hand. If stuff like faulty construction materials were to get out of hand, then the average buyer wouldn't care who was right or wrong, the sales of the area was guaranteed to dip. Which was why this matter was never chased to the end.

Tianhui Construction daring to play like this clearly meant that they knew all the loopholes in the law as well as the entire process.

Second, they at least had some powerful connections. Moreover, they choose their targets, as while deceiving everyone, they were still producing some constructions by the books.

Sadly the downturn in the housing market for the past couple of years robbed Tianhui of the chances to slaughter those plump sheep, which was why they were now playing these stealthy tricks on these corner materials. Still the same cleverness, yet none of the risk.

This construction company was literally a master of tricks. And what's more, the background of their workers were all very questionable, which was why many other construction company didn't want to interact with them at all.

Having getting to know all of this, Ye Qing found all of this just simply hilarious.

No one was willing to continue the work at the old factory. Scheduled work was unable to move on, which meant impacting the entire manufacturing process of the factory. Which, in the end, meant going back to them and accepting their price hike?

Hehe ~

Ever since finding the Monster Factory, Ye Qing was never afraid of facing these shady companies.

When the time came, all he needed was to have two peons be responsible for the security of the site, and don't mention Tianhui, even Tencent Star Construction would be helpless.

Of course, passively waiting was never Ye Qing's style. Ye Qing was just thinking of how to retaliate, yet Tianhui, which was in the process packing up, made a major mistake.

Facing pressure from the Bureau of Municipal and Rural Construction meant that they must leave.

However, very clearly, Tianhui's boss was not willing to give up so easily.

In the site, the completed workshop had a crane tower next to it, which was in the process of getting disassembled.

A heavy lifter was on the side responsible for removing the standard sections from the crane piece by piece.

As a result, when the heavy lifter was putting the section down, it made a mistake that even newcomers shouldn't make.

They literally dropped the section on the roof of the workshop.

The roof of the workshop was made out of sheet tiles. How would it be able to hold the hook of the lifter as well as the weight of the standard sections?

With a bang, the roofing was left with giant gaping hole. The lifter operator also helped out a bit more by swinging the lifter, leaving a long gash in its wake.

On the sideline, Ye Qing's rage meter immediately flipped over 9000.

These kind of clearly intentional accidents finally made Ye Qing realize just how despicable this company was.

Tianhui's owner Fu Weiyu hurried over and with a smile that was asking to get beat up, stated: "Oh Man, I'm so sorry. This lifter operator is a newbie who's only been on the job for a month."

"But don't worry President Ye, no matter how this roof looked before, I'll definitely have the workers fix it."

"No thanks." Ye Qing moved his hands as he coldly replied.

"Really?" Fu Weiyu looked at Ye Qing with clear shock: "How can that be? How can that be! Having destroyed your stuff, I must insist on having the workers fix it for you."

"Eh Little Zhang! Tell them to not pack that crane up just yet." Fu Weiyu yelled: "Quickly, leave a team behind to fix this workshop."

Ye Qing with an ice cold face, stared down upon that big head of

Fu Weiyu's: "Mr. Fu, I see your determination on staying."

"President Ye, what are you saying? You still need to sign with another company tomorrow."

Fu Weiyu smilingly stared at Ye Qing: "To be honest, there's really no need for you to look elsewhere. The construction here needs to get done no matter what. So how about this, I won't rise the price, just the original settled price, and I'll guarantee that the materials used from now on are all from actual licensed producers."

"Ok!"

"Then you can stop and stay."

"President Ye, you finally thought it through?"

Fu Weiyu's was seriously asking to get sent to the hospital as first came shock, followed by delight: "President Ye, you're just too kind. Be assured, we'll finish this kind of largely funded project as beautifully as possible."

Having finished sucking up, he turned around and roared: "Hey, brothers, President Ye has decided to let you guys stay employed."

Ye Qing patted his shoulder: "Coincidentally I've also got a piece of equipment that needs testing. It's the one that got blocked by you last night saying how the sites was yours."

"Go ahead. Go ahead and test it to your heart's content." Fu Weiyu, acting like the master of the site, warmly welcomed: "Don't mention one, even if you have ten, you can still do as you like."

"I've got all the equipment you can think of here. From excavators and bulldozers, to towers and cranes. All you need to do is compare your equipment with mine, and you'll get all the data you'll need."

"So then President Ye, what's that piece of equipment of yours called?"

“You’ll know what it’s called when it comes.”

Chapter 154: The Steel Fist (1 Of 2)

Fu Weiyu stood at the side, waiting comfortably for the test equipment to enter.

Them compromising was a win for himself was what Fu Weiyu thought.

A construction project worth more than tens of millions was now completed covered by his company. If this was completed, then there would be no need to worry about company funding for the rest of the year.

Which is why, for Fu Weiyu, no matter if his methods were despicable and shameless, he was still going to keep this project to himself.

Although he must admit that Ye Qing had some great connections since just one call from him was enough to send him acting like they were packing up and moving out, but no matter how much money he had, he still had to deal with their shamelessness.

After all, a mob will always be stronger than an individual.

And in the construction sector, Fu Weiyu firmly believed himself to be this mob.

Under him were a couple hundred loyal employees of questionable nature, which was unlike many other companies in the business who had their own go to contracting builder teams.

If it was anything related to keeping a construction project then, to be honest, Fu Weiyu wasn't afraid of anyone.

After they leave, don't think of being able to find anyone to continue where they left off. Which meant that the construction would be left there unfinished, which would lead to tons of losses.

So in the end, they still had to invite them back to continue.

Finally hearing that familiar engine rumbling, Fu Weiyu looked over, thinking about what kind of construction vehicle needed such a powerful engine.

It was just that with one look, Fu Weiyu's eyes were wide open in shock because he just didn't know what this piece of equipment was.

That giant height, it had to be at least six meters tall. Its base looked very much like a 3D rhombus shaped object. Its length was even longer than two excavators combined, and then there were the two arms at the top and that giant toolbox at the back.

Although Fu Weiyu didn't know what this machine was used for, but just its looks alone were very beautiful.

Ye Qing towered above in the cockpit as he coldly laughed at the mouth gapingly stunned Fu Weiyu on the roadside.

Smash my workshop?

Ye Qing had finally been pissed to the point of no return by Fu Weiyu. Which was why he decided to use an alternative quick way to settle this.

When the Mechanical Colossus entered the construction site, Ye Qing started up the arms of the machine. With the release of many locks, the two folded mechanical arms revealed themselves just like a folding knife.

The busy workers on the construction site all stopped what they were doing and curiously stared at the strange machine.

Currently on the site were more than 40 large scale construction vehicles. Just the excavators alone numbered more than 20, and the scale of the two compaction machines was much larger. However, when comparing this machine with their own, just the appearance alone was like the difference between Altos and Audis.

What functionality was this machine going to test?

Not only were the workers thinking, even their lead Zhang Jun and boss Fu Weiyu were looking on with interest.

They had never seen anything like this machine before, which was why they were curious as to just what exactly this machine could do.

Ye Qing didn't disappoint as he immediately widened their horizons.

On the arms of the Mechanical Colossus were a pair of jackhammers, which were being secured as the machine itself rumbled next to the heavy lifter.

This heavy lifter was one of Liber's 25 ton lifters, which right now was parked right next to the completed work shop and had its crane over the roof. When the Colossus arrived in front of it, Ye Qing didn't even bat them an eye or pay any attention to anyone present as he lifted up the arms of the Colossus and smashed down with force.

Smash!

It can only be called a smash when the falling speed has surpassed terminal velocity.

If a regular excavator was to smash something, then it's basically as fast as something that was hit with a slow spell. However, for the Mechanical Colossus it was as simple as lift and drop, fluid like humans.

A crashing sound that could rock the mountains echoed on as the heavy lifter coming at several hundreds of thousands literally had a hole smashed through under the force of the hammer.

"You! You! You!" Fu Weiyu right now sounded just like a broadcasting station as he shivered while pointing at the Colossus. Because no matter how hard he thought, there was no way he would've thought that this machine's trials would begin like this.

After the first hammer hit, the Colossus raised its arms again for

another go.

This time, the lifter's arm was completely smashed and bent. The low alloy steel arm in front of the Mechanical Colossus literally felt like a piece of wood.

The construction site also sank into chaos at the same time. The workers who had always been beyond arrogant, upon seeing their equipment getting smashed, immediately went into berserk mode and ran off towards their excavators and bulldozers.

As the Mechanical Colossus continued to pummel this lifter into smithereens, the eyes of this lifter's driver also went bloodshot.

If stares of anger could kill, then Ye Qing right now would have definitely become an already shot up ragdoll.

Sadly they were of no use!

Fu Weiyu mustered all the courage he had as he ran right next to the Colossus and yelled at the top of his lungs: "President Ye, what is the meaning of this! I even said that I'll fix everything for you!"

"An accident, purely an accident." Ye Qing stuck out his head and laughed out loud: "Mr. Fu, if your lifter operator can cause an accident, then me who has never driven an excavator before is naturally going to be worse at this."

Rumbling Rumbling

20 excavators and 4 bulldozers came in from all sides, formed a semicircle in front of Mechanical Colossus, and trapped it right next to the workshop walls.

Seeing the army like display of construction vehicles behind him, Fu Weiyu's smile immediately turned back to that of a sly bastard.

These employee of his had all been with him through thick and thin. The number of times they drove mechanical equipments to wreck havoc at other people's sites was way beyond counting.

Especially the drivers of these 20 some excavators, they were the

elite of the elites as none of them had the guts to chicken away from anything.

“President Ye, you must give me an explanation.” Fu Weiyu looked up with his giant head: “I’ll fix the damaged workshop, but there is no way that I’m paying for the lifter’s repair bill.”

“So you must pay!”

“Oh ~ cash, I got tons of of, but so what.” Ye Qing looked down from the front windshield as he picked his nose: “When dealing with dimwits like you guys, there’s just no such thing as discussion. As the only talk you people understand is force. Which is why you should now say goodbye to all your equipment.”

“How dare you!” Fu Weiyu’s face looked like just a piece of frozen pig liver, where the red all quickly turned to purple: “I’ve got more than 20 excavators here, you think I won’t be able to rip apart this piece of trash of yours?”

“If you can’t, you’ll be my grandson?” Ye Qing continued to laugh.

Fu Weiyu’s eyes was spitting out poisonous looks non-stop, as he seriously wanted to go up there and rip that piece of equipment to pieces.

However, the ruthless reality told him that this was a site with many witnesses. It wasn’t that these things couldn’t be done, rather, it was that he needed to find a better time and do it away from the eyes of potential bystanders.

This was what he was thinking as he then chose to have his workers scare him a bit, to show just how tenacious they were for this contract.

It was only a high-endish looking piece of equipment. They had more than 20 excavators here, so no matter how big this guy’s background was, if the excavators were to scratch it a couple of times as a terrifying tactic, then it should be ok.

Within the encirclement of excavators, several of them promptly charged forward.

An excavator driver lifted his claws as he went to pat the Mechanical Colossus.

Klang

Just as the claws of the excavator were about to hit the Mechanical Colossus, its arm was suddenly swung down like a hammer.

Accompanying the ear drum shocking crash that echoed as a result, the forearm of the excavator was smashed and deformed completely as its hydraulic pillar and pipes all exploded its oily contents into the air.

This easily angered the drivers who all lived under the same roof as they all exploded right away and rushed forth with their excavators to the sound of loud wailings, determined to rip this Mechanical Colossus to shreds.

Ye Qing operated the Mechanical Colossus not forward but backwards as he faced the incoming excavators. When he finally found a gap, a hammer strike was immediately sent forth towards the arm of nearest excavator. Then, what quickly followed was the slam of a button. The left arm then swiftly turned around and let loose of its jackhammer to the tone of automated mechanical sounds.

A giant demolition shear was suddenly installed onto the mechanical arm, as it displayed its chilly razor sharp blades.

Chapter 154: You Must Pay (2 Of 2)

After repeatedly seeing just how despicable Fu Weiyu's mouth was, Ye Qing's anger had already surpassed the point of control. Finally, when he fooled around and smashed a hole into the roof of the workshop, Ye Qing also snapped.

Trying to cover up an intentional mistake?

Then I'll let you witness my mistakes, and the steel fist of industrialization.

As for how big this matter was going to become, that's for later. As long as no one was hurt, then it was only a little scuffle that could be easily solved with 10 lawyers who would litigate lawsuits against them non-stop.

Thinking up to there, Ye Qing was actually really excited.

When facing against these dimwits, there was no such thing as a civilized resolution. The more civilized you were, the more easily they would bully you, and the more uncivilized they would get.

The most effective way to sort through this was just to smash them to ground in one go, smash them to the point where they needed to rely on the law, and then slowly accompany them in the rest of the fun.

Ka cha

The demolition shears ruthlessly pressed down on the arms of another slow crawling excavator.

After the sound of giant metal clashes, another excavator arm laid broken on the ground while spraying its oily hydraulic fluid all over the air.

"Go, go damn it. I will not believe that this thing can become 3 headed and 6 armed."

3 excavators that easily cost millions each, in one round, were

laid to waste by this scary piece of equipment. This kind of immense loss had Fu Weiyu lose what little self control he might've had to rage.

Where was the need to consider the other party's background now? First, he needed to get the situation back under his control, otherwise where would his face go? And how would he be able to steal construction projects from now on?

At the front, only one excavator remained. Who also quickly met its end when its tracks was smashed apart by the Colossus's jackhammer.

It wasn't that this excavator didn't want to try to avoid it, rather, it was just that the opponent was too powerful. The movements of two mechanical arms were simply as nimble as human arms. Now, look at their excavators: move stop, move stop; every movement needed to be carefully controlled and completed step by step.

How was there a comparison?

After the four excavators were busted, the entire site had become a battlefield.

These constantly arrogant workers immediately yelled for all the backup they could get.

Excavators, lifters, compressors, and bulldozers all charged in with bloodshot eyes.

"Come on! Hahaha! Against you wimps, the only method is force." The Mechanical Colossus single handedly charge forth into the fray.

A Mountain Pusher SD 16 TL bulldozer spat out fumes of black smoke as it widened its front dozer to the max and charged forward, looking to push over the Mechanical Colossus.

"Assault mode activated." Ye Qing quickly reacted as he slammed the button to suit up.

Tut-tut Tut-tut Tut-tut

The jackhammer in the hand of the Mechanical Colossus fly straight for the incoming bulldozer.

Alloy against alloy!

The purest of Industrial collisions. The titanium alloy jackhammer on the Mechanical Colossus, with the straightest angle, thrust at the low carbon alloy dozer blades of the bulldozer.

Sparks exploded everywhere. The collision sounded like thunder. The bulldozer, as if it had smashed into a mountain, actually jumped off the ground.

As a result, not only was there now a giant gaping hole in the dozer blades, it also welcomed the continuous assault of the jackhammer.

Boom Boom Boom Boom

Under everyone's eye popping gazes and ear splitting shocks, the dozer blades simply turned into a piece of cardboard, as each and every hit of the jackhammer resulted in a new hole.

It didn't just stop there. An excavator which wanted to turn to help out the bulldozer, before it even had the chance to raise its bucket, had its engines immediately seized by the Mechanical Colossus's demolition shears.

Hair-raising metal shattering sounds arose when the shears shank into the engines and even twisted it a couple of times.

Engine parts went flying like rain drops and heavy smoke arose.

The driver, after yelling like a damn girl, hurriedly opened the doors, jumped out, and ran.

A compression machine, under the cover of the ear shattering sounds of the jackhammer, swung around to the back of the Mechanical Colossus.

This compression machine was currently, apart from the Mechanical Colossus, the largest machine on site.

This kind of vehicle, with its wide tracks and nearly 3 meter tall steel structure, could let down a several dozen ton steel press to devastating results.

As long as this thing hit, then even the sky supporting pillar would need to wave good bye.

A devilish grin appeared on Ye Qing's face, as the Mechanical Colossus was covered on all angles by hidden cameras.

After another smash on the back of the bulldozer made it completely useless, the Mechanical Colossus nimbly pulled a S maneuver.

As the steel press fell down from the sky, the driver of the machine hadn't been completely consumed by rage just yet as what he aimed for was the back of the Colossus, however, this fatal blow was destined to miss.

When the press connected, the ground shook violently as dust clouds rose from all sides.

The Mechanical Colossus, which had nimbly dodged this calamity, naturally wouldn't let it off the hook so easily.

The right arm of the Mechanical Colossus quickly retracted and precisely released the jackhammer into its back tool box, then conveniently installed a one meter long, steel teeth filled saw disk.

Just as the compression machine wanted to draw back the steel press, a high speed saw disk flashed past, and the four finger thick chain suddenly split into two.

The shock the driver had was that of seeing a live ghost. The mightiness of this strange machine was simply unparallel as it was actually able to automatically switch tools just like a high-end CNC lathe.

What was there to fight now?

The compression machine's driver screamed out of his mind as he put the machine into rear gear and started to back up. However, due to just how slow backing up was for tracked vehicles, without even running 5 meters, the Mechanical Colossus had already caught up.

The left arm firmly held onto the steel structure of the machine, while the right swung the saw disk at the structure like slicing a cucumber.

This was just too damn sudden. Even when the saw disk was approaching, there wasn't enough time for the compression machine to perform any kind of evading maneuvers.

There were still a dozen or so excavators left onsite. At the moment, they were all together discussing whether or not they should all group up and surround the enemy. Yet, without them noticing, the Mechanical Colossus had already closed the gap between them.

Wuuu.....

The air breaking sound of the whirling disk saw had everyone frightened.

While the other shiny demolition shears non-stopingly opened, closed, and turned.

Those other workers who weren't able to drive a vehicle all ran and hid on the side as they stared on helplessly as the Mechanical Colossus charged straight into the ranks of bulldozers and excavators.

A tiger entering a herd of sheeps. Add on the nimbleness of the Mechanical Colossus, it basically left those cumbersome construction vehicles dozens of streets behind.

They would suffer some paralyzing injuries as long as they got sliced by that metal disk saw.

The demolition shears was much better equipped for laying waste to the arms of the excavators. At the moment, the site was filled with leaking oil and heavy smoke. The other compression machine looked like it was literally taken apart by a chain saw. If it wasn't for the cockpit needing to be kept intact to prevent injuries to the operator, then it would've definitely been cut in half.

“This is impossible!” Shocking and stunned looks that had already appeared many times on people's faces, once again appeared.

What the hell was this machine? Able to automatically swap out tools, and twice at that. Now looking at its back, there were at least seven other tools that weren't used.

How could that thin disk saw cut through the steel frames of the compression machine's upper structure?

Everyone, from Fu Weiyu at the top, to all the workers at the bottom, was stunned, as if struck by thunder.

In a short short five minute window, their originally mighty fleet of construction vehicles was literally obliterated by a single machine operated by Ye Qing.

Completely and utterly obliterated. Look at all those parts laying all over the ground, and those broken off excavator arms that were rolled over just like a piece of crumpled paper

Before everything had happened, Fu Weiyu's confidence was bigger than the sky as he still believed that he had everything under control.

Now his confidence was smaller than a needle. This kind of astronomical loss and the fear of having provoked a high-end industrialized company, had his teeth tremble and his legs turn soft.

“Who else!” Ye Qing who felt like he had just let loose the biggest load ever, asked the entire construction site.

Ye Qing glanced at all the garbage on the site and found a couple more still intact cranes standing.

The Mechanical Colossus once again let loose its engines and swapped in another set of tools.

Two machete shaped axes. Under the will of the Mechanical Colossus, the rest of the cranes were all chopped up like pieces of firewood.

These cranes were responsible for lifting in the steel frames and roof of the workshop, which was why they were 10 plus meter in height, and Ye Qing had to control the angles to prevent it from collapsing on anyone.

Having finished all of this, Ye Qing drove the Mechanical Colossus next to the still shivering crowd of workers.

The workers all turned into quails as they all shrunk their heads.

Ye Qing opened the window and jokingly asked Fu Weiyu: “Haha ~ Mr. Fu, how do you find my new equipment?”

“You..... You..... You.....” Fu Weiyu’s face had already turned completely green: “If you got the guts, then run us over, otherwise you can forget about leaving.”

Having finished, out of all workers who were involved, slowly, some with guts walked forward looking to form a human barrier.

At this moment, a Benz G-65 roared into the site.

The four doors opened simultaneously. At the front were two two meter tall peons that looked stronger than actual bears.

They looked just too intimidating with their sunglasses, especially when smiling. Having been sized up by these two muscle heads, the workers who had the guts to stand out before, just like a field of harvested wheat, all hurriedly retreated back into rank.

At the back were three very civilized looking men.

Ye Qing comfortably waved at Fu Weiyu and asked: “Mr. Fu, you

willing to admit yet?”

“Just you wait. Just you damn wait.” Fu Weiyu’s eyes were filled with rage: “I’m going to sue you. I’m going to sue you for all these damages.”

“Ha ~ Ha ~” Ye Qing scratches his ear as he looked at the still clown like Fu Weiyu.

“Hello!”

The three suited, civilized looking men, with their document bags and golden glasses, walked forth: “We three are the name partners of the Yucheng law firm, and at the same time we are President Ye’s personal lawyers.”

“We, the Yucheng law firm, will from now on enter long term litigation talks with your company.”

“You have allegedly violated the personal life of our client, damaged our client’s property, and endangered the lives of our client’s employees with the intentional use of fake materials.”

“Bullshit, this is complete bullshit.” Fu Weiyu was already sweating cold bullets and couldn’t help himself: “Are you freaking blind? You are going to sue me? Then I’ll make sure you can’t walk ever again.”

“Well, now we’ll sue you for insulting and threatening lawyers as well.” Within the eyes of the three lawyers, Fu Weiyu was literally a dancing pig.

“And, can you at least call up a couple high end lawyers to talk with us.”

Chapter 155: History

If everything that happened today was somewhere else where his entire fleet of equipment was demolished, then Fu Weiyu would've called up a bunch of his goons, picked up some twisted steel, and started to give these courageous idiots a thorough lesson.

However, with the two peons just standing there like bouncers, Fu Weiyu already felt his legs wobble.

Having lost all his big pieces of equipment, don't mention the fact that he couldn't let out the rage for it, there was even a law firm who was going to file for long term litigation talks.

"Hey Mr. Fu, there's no equipment left. Why aren't you gone yet?" Ye Qing, seeing Fu Weiyu acting like a directionless fly, happily reminded him: "Oh right, you should probably get an entire firm of lawyers, because that's how many I've hired, and their entire firm from now on will do nothing but help me sue you."

"You..... You..... You....." Fu Weiyu, right now, was just like a chicken heading for slaughter: "You've destroyed so much of my equipment, yet you still want to sue me?"

"Yes, and I won't just stop there. I'm going to make sure that you won't be receiving any construction work of any kind from now on." Not only did the fun disappear from Ye Qing's eyes, it was replaced with seriousness and confidence: "Mr. Fu, you can wait and see if I really have the ability to uphold my words."

.....

Fu Weiyu left. With him went the entire construction team of Tianhui Construction. The destroyed vehicles that could now only be sold as scrap metal were also shipped off on top of their flatbed tractor trailers.

Now they were without the equipment backing them, and had

two super strong looking men watching their every move. The workers all looked at the two of them like living tigers, visibly trembling and with their instincts telling them to run.

The normally always arrogant Tianhui Construction finally experienced what it felt like to get bullied thoroughly. Fu Weiyu was still unwilling to admit defeat. Although he had lost all of his equipment, he was still looking to get at least something back.

Fu Weiyu decided to give the park police a shot, yet before he even got there, he got a call from them saying that Hurricane Technicals' lawyers had just showed up to report a case.

Saying how you, Tianhui Construction, hindered the regular construction progress of the site with force, endangered their lives, deliberately damaged their workshop, deliberately used fake materials, and forcefully rejected other companies from entering the site.

“What the f**k!!”

Of course, this sentence couldn't be said out loud. Fu Weiyu went to the police station and screamed innocence saying how all his equipment got destroyed and he needed the other party to pay for all the damages and then some.

“Well, that's going to be hard. Hurricane Technicals had many witnesses exclaim how it was you guys who first used large amounts of construction equipment to surround others, and it was also you guys who made the first move to damage their equipment.”

“Additionally, we've also received loads of evidence proving that you were intentionally using fake materials, which are currently getting tested.”

“Of course, your damaged equipment definitely needs to be compensated for. Seeing how there were no personal injuries, you can use your company's name to hire some lawyers and put in a

motion of law at court.”

The park police was obviously siding with Ye Qing on this matter. Yet when Fu Weiyu was just about to pull some strings, he got a call from a manager of his home company telling him that the Bureau of Industry and Commerce was currently in the process of seizing their construction materials warehouses.

The majority of the materials inside all needed to be examined for standards compliance.

Fu Weiyu, at the same time as he was feeling shocked at just how quick Ye Qing was, he was also feeling relieved.

It was a good thing that he had great foresight. The materials in the warehouses were all real, as all the imitations were kept in another secret warehouse.

The location of this warehouse was only known by a select few within the company. However, just when Fu Weiyu was feeling relieved, a single phone call sent him straight back to the 18th floor of hell.

The call came from one of the few people he actually trusted: Zhang Jun.

He was the leader of the entire construction team, who was right now running some connections for Fu Weiyu, which he obviously had.

“Bo..... Boss, President Ye offered me a deal of 2 million plus not getting sued to sell out your warehouse.” Zhang Jun slowly articulated: “I’ve fallen to the dark side and sold you out.”

“You..... You..... Said what!!”

“I’m going to f*****g kill you!! Zhang Jun, just you damn wait!! I’m f*****g calling people to go to your place right now!!” Hearing this out of the blue shock, Fu Weiyu was finally scared out of his wits.

Being unable to find the imitations meant that he could at least put all the blame on the materials procurers saying how they were all greedy for quick cash.

Yet now, one of his trustees actually sold out the location of the imitations.

“Bo..... ss, why are you still like this?” Zhang Jun with no sign of fear, slowly continued: “This old saying fits quite well here, know the winds of change. President Ye clearly had a stronger background than you, and without selling you out, I also wouldn’t be able to get out of this so easily.”

“Oh right boss, I strongly encourage you to not come.” Zhang Jun gave a final warning: “But if you do come, you’ll regret it. Also I’m headed to Yucheng law firm right now to testify.”

“They are prepared to dig out every piece of business you’ve cheated in, and help those whom you’ve swindled to sue you for free.”

.....

When this entire series of unfortunate events finally came to a close, it was already past 8 PM.

The Yucheng law firm really must be praised for their high level of efficiency. Without Ye Qing even asking, they had already dug out all of Tianhui’s cheating deals, and finished them off with nearly never ending litigation accusations.

Of course, they also had to thank Tianhui Construction for leaving such a plentiful trail of breadcrumbs for them to dig through. A construction company who spent its entire days trying to swindle people with tricks and imitations, naturally was easy to K.O..

The construction site was cleared out way earlier, as it waited for the incoming construction company to come in and take over tomorrow.

Ye Qing's Mechanical Colossus could be said to have made a name for itself with this single fight.

There wasn't anyone who videotaped the entire thing and uploaded it onto the web, but the old factory was right there. In this short five minute window, there were naturally some who saw it all.

Now they were trying their best to spread the word that their Little Boss single handedly took care of an entire construction company, and that even 20 excavators weren't enough to face the equipment the Little Boss had invented.

No one filming and uploading it actually was a good thing. Although this really was something worth sharing, it was better to keep a low profile.

In the future, when the Mechanical Colossus actually goes for sale, even if it someone else did the filming, Ye Qing still had to find someone to help advertise them.

The next day at 9 AM, Ye Qing met with DouDou's cousin, Liang Wenjing, at a Dior Cafe to formally sign the contract.

Liang Wenjing came completely restless, one side was that she really, really, really wanted to sign this contract, yet her consensus was telling her just how difficult it would be to deal with Tianhui Construction.

Although Ye Qing said he would take care of everything and that she would be able to peacefully inherit everything, Liang Wenjing still had her doubts. So, what if after the contract was signed, Tianhui still came everyday to bother them?

Liang Wenjing had already secretly decided that no matter what Tianhui did from now on, she would not back down. She would certainly see this construction project through to the bitter end if need be.

Because her and her family's company just needed this kind of

large contract and the massive down payment associated with it too damn badly.

For this single contract today, Liang Wenjing especially dressed up for the occasion, and awaited at the Dior Cafe way before the appointed time.

Chapter 156: A Master Of Pen And Sword

When Ye Qing found Liang Wenjing after searching through each table one by one like an internet friend, he waved.

Liang Wenjing wasn't too attractive, mediocre at best, but she surely looked capable and experienced in professional attire and with her hair tied up.

While Ye Qing was sizing her up, she was also doing the same to him.

Because this man who was smiling at her might not only be her new boss, but was also her cousin's 'good' friend.

In this brief moment, Liang Wenjing found him to be 'not bad whatsoever'; nothing to nitpick about his looks or style.

"Hello, President Ye." Liang Wenjing stood up and was first to greet him.

"Hi, Ms. Liang." Ye Qing first shook hands with her, then was politely asked by Liang Wenjing if he wanted something to drink.

Ye Qing ordered a cup of scented flower tea, while Liang Wenjing handed over her company's prepared tender documents in a timely manner.

Although Ye Qing told Liang Wenjing that she could simplify it a bit, when he received it, its thickness was more than enough to inform Ye Qing that its contents weren't simple at all.

After flipping through a couple of pages, Ye Qing now basically understood what her plan and standards were for the construction project.

Ye Qing, while sipping his tea and sitting there under the sunlight, caused Liang Wenjing to notice some very peculiar details.

This young man looked particularly clean and tidy. His neat and

modern hair style clearly displayed his essence of time.

It has always been said that the first impression was important, however, the first impression Ye Qing gave Liang Wenjing could be said to be something similar to those gentlemen with imposing appearances.

“President Ye?” Liang Wenjing, while sorting out her thoughts, quietly asked: “Has Tianhui Construction.....”

“According to conventions, we still need to partake in a handover event with them. I’m afraid of their endless harassment when the time comes.”

“There’s no need for a hand over.” Ye Qing smiled: “You can head in directly. As for Tianhui, you don’t need to care about them.”

“But President Ye, isn’t that against customs? What if there’s a problem with their work after the exchange period?”

“There won’t be any problems. Tianhui only built one workshop which possess sound structural integrity, but the materials used on the sides were all subpar.” Ye Qing put down his cup: “They’ve also already swapped out all of those materials, so there’s no problem with the building.”

“Then what about after.....” Liang Wenjing had already made the final decision of accepting the task, but as soon as she thought of Tianhui’s history, she suddenly had second thoughts.

“There won’t be any after.” Ye Qing knew what she was worried about, and looked her in the eyes: “Ms. Liang, Tianhui’s owner, Fu Weiyu, no longer has a chance to mess with anyone anymore.”

“Because he has sank deep into a sea of his own legal mess, with no possibility of escaping. Haven’t you been following the news within the sector?”

“Ah!?”

That sentence from Ye Qing left Liang Wenjing dumbstruck.

Tianhui was in deep legal problems? No foreseeable future left?

It wasn't that Liang Wenjing didn't follow the news in the sector, it was just that the evilness associated with Tianhui never had her care to begin with.

She had heard about the company's attitude many years back.

Except now, this young man here was telling her that Tianhui Construction had just become history, with no need to care at all.

How was this possible?

Liang Wenjing wasn't stupid. She was naturally able to guess that Ye Qing did something major, and made Tianhui history.

Tianhui being idiots and using imitation materials was the root cause of their construction license getting revoked. It was just that according to their character, there was no way they would let go so easily.

Last time on the phone, this young man had told her that Tianhui wasn't a problem. And who would've thought that in less than two days, Tianhui had already become history.

Just what kind of background did her cousin's friend have?

.....

After formally signing the contract, Ye Qing thought that that would be the end of this matter with the construction site.

Except it wasn't.

Because Ye Qing left the prototype Mechanical Colossus at the construction site. With the backing of the giant tools and a peon as the operator, it was responsible for the 'safety' as well as some construction work within the site.

As a result, it basically left the 20 excavators rented by Liang Wenjing in complete shame.

After signing the contract in the morning, Liang Wenjing and her team of contract workers entered the site in the afternoon.

The Colossus at the time was speedily digging the foundations of the to be constructed buildings.

The earth here had good hardness, which meant a foundation depth of only 2 meters.

A foundation of 1.3 meters wide and 2 meters deep required the excavator to dip its bucket at least twice to reach a width of 1.3 meters. As for the Mechanical Colossus?

It used its two hands and arms like a shovel, quickly and speedily. As for when it met rocks, old building foundations, and whatnot, it straight up turned the arms around and swapped out for other tools.

Jackhammers!

Under their disbelieving eyes of these veteran excavator drivers, the Colossus disassembled a giant boulder that they believed to need at least half a day to clear, in under a minute.

As for the heavy pipes transported over, there was no need for any crane towers whatsoever.

All the Mechanical Colossus needed to do was rumble its way there, swap out for some lumber claws, and the pipe sections weighing in over dozens of tons were cleared away in less than 2 minutes just like that.

The new factory workshops was also designed to have a several hundred ton gantry crane outside, which not only needed a foundation, but also support pillars.

The holes for the pillars had already been dug by Tianhui before, it was just that Liang Wenjing wanted to use a machine specifically designed for hammering in pillars to do this. Yet the Mechanical Colossus accepted this challenge, and in less than 5 minutes with the assault mode on, the pillar was driven in.

Most importantly, there was no need to waste time and effort to disassemble, move, and reassemble the cumbersome pillar driver.

Seriously, what kind of high-tech construction equipment was this?

The workers on the site, as soon as they were free, were guaranteed to run over and watch the Mechanical Colossus work its magic.

Seeing it at work was just like watching a magician at work on the streets. Not only were there construction workers, even workers from nearby factories and random passerbys gathered together to watch this high-tech equipment do its awe inspiring magic.

It wasn't that there wasn't anyone who went up to ask what this was.

It was just that the unsmiling and unspeaking ice cold face of the peon basically scared the wits out of everyone present.

What kind of joke was this? With all the muscles on this guy's body, even MMA title holders were worthless in front of him.

Finally, some workers from Hurricane Technicals let out pieces of information.

This new large scale construction vehicle was the research result of their Little Boss's personal company. Right now, the machine was performing mechanical testing and data gathering onsite.

This was called the Mechanical Colossus, an omnipotent high-end construction vehicle.

Yang Chenjie, an excavator driver born in '95, came from a village governed by the municipality of Zhongyun. Due to bad grades, he immediately enrolled in excavator training at Lanxiang technical school after finishing middle school. After graduating and going back home, he joined in one of his cousin's construction teams as an excavator operator.

Within the entire construction team, he was the youngest, but also the one with the best operating skills.

Which was purely because he graduated from Lanxiang and had a habit of going on his phone to watch how others operated as well as filming himself operating.

Chapter 157: It's From Monster Heavy Industry

Yang Chenjie loved to do research, especially into excavator techniques that others deemed impossible.

When excavating, Yang Chenjie always kept a 90° angle between the arm and the bucket, and when the bucket entered the earth, it would always enter at a 35° angle.

Because at this angle, the excavator would be able to maximize its strength as well as lower the amount of resistance faced by the bucket as it entered the earth.

Stretch, enter, and retract were always completed in one step. His personal ride, a Komatsu 220, could easily outperform two domestic excavators in its best form.

There were many in the construction site who enjoyed using their phones to record down everything about the Mechanical Colossus, except no one uploaded anything.

Yang Chenjie had already forgotten how many times he went into drooling day dreams thinking about the Mechanical Colossus since entering the site yesterday.

Because he felt this equipment was even more beautiful than his imagination of a goddess.

At least the goddess wasn't drool worthy!

Which was why today he made a post on the excavator operators forum to shock and awe those peers.

«Crap ~ From now on all excavators are a thing of the past, everyone can go and find other jobs.»

But I'll only tell everyone why when there's 1000 replies.

He was already a frequent poster of operational technique videos

on the forum, which was why as soon as the post was made, many replies immediately came flying in.

However, most of the replies all called him a hypocrite and how excavators, even given a century, would still be in use.

But replies were replies after all, so the 1000 replies mark was quickly met. Soon after, Yang Chenjie, just like showing off a jewel, posted a single picture.

It was a picture of the Mechanical Colossus at still with its arms folded and tucked to the side, and with the giant tools in the toolbox at the back.

On the forum were mostly people who had experience operating excavators, which was why as soon as they saw the picture, they quickly began to imagine the efficiency of the two arms with the tools at the back at work.

However after imagining, Yang Chenjie was utterly ridiculed.

Countless number of people ridiculed him for being an idiot, saying how excavators needed to control at least two different control sticks before the arm could move properly.

In total, four control sticks were needed for the entire arm, so this machine of his must be made for Asura, because only he has eight arms.

“I agree that this machine looks super cool, but it’s totally impractical.”

“You say it can replace excavators? This thing is clearly almost the same size as an excavator and it needs to control two different arms, so what’s the difference between it and two separate excavators?”

“It definitely needs two drivers, and they must be twins who can communicate telepathically.”

“666 ~ This reminded me of the Crimson Typhoon from Pacific

Rim which was piloted by a family of triplets.”

When this round of message were posted, Yang Chenjie was stunned.

Right ~ He was completely drawn in by just how advanced and how efficient it was and didn't even bother to consider how it was controlled.

Now that he thought about it, stick controls were immediately eliminated. When the Mechanical Colossus was working, its mechanical arms were as nimble as they could get. However, there was just a muscle head operator who never smiled.

As for asking the peon, well, he doesn't have the guts to do so.

Ever since he entered the site, the workers hated not being able to leave at least a kilometer between them. The peon also never spoke, which resulted in more people believing that he was mute.

But these highly classified secrets definitely wouldn't appear on in public no matter how he asked. Yang Chenjie, seeing the ever growing number of posts calling him a hypocrite, an attention seeker, and some even called the picture photoshopped.

Yang Chenjie finally got angry. Since these people were cursing and calling names, then they should witness the true strength of this Mechanical Colossus.

Half an hour later, a five minute long video was uploaded by Yang Chenjie.

When many people opened the video full of confidence and looking to nitpick all the faults, they were completely dumbstruck in front of their screens as the video played out.

This was an edited video of the Mechanical Colossus in operation, as it speedily dug out a wide and long trench.

The speed at which its two mechanical arms worked had everyone watching hate it for not being able to slow down.

A single grab resulted in the removal of two cubic feet of earth. In the first ten some seconds of the video, the Mechanical Colossus had already dug up for than thirty cubic feet.

And this was only digging. When the video reached the one minute mark, the machine swiftly swapped out its tools.

Having changed into two iron like pieces of square metal, it then ran over to a place with soft earth and with multiple booms, compacted and flattened the land.

At this point the video was also shaking, clearly showing just how much force this machine could put out.

Everyone that was watching the video was frozen as they just didn't know how to reply anymore. Previously, they were still thinking about how complicated it would be to operate the machine, thinking about how it would be both slow and cumbersome, and how there might even be more than ten control sticks.

Yet, they were mercilessly trampled over by the effectiveness and efficiency of this machine.

This machine was basically quick and nimble beyond belief.

Near the end of the video was the Mechanical Colossus installing the pipelines.

Pipelines were, one after another, securely held in place by the timber claw, and with no need for a spotter, connected to the channel opening perfectly.

Ten seconds to connect a section; most of the time here was wasted on aiming the ends.

Having finished the video, all of those who have watched it all had a terrible time trying to express their current feelings.

“My god, what the hell is that thing?”

“Terrifying. Completely and utterly terrifying. Its efficiency is

even better than that of ten excavators put together. Add on the ability to swap tools, if it was give a pair of hands, would it not be able to become an aircraft hunter?”

“OP, hurry up and tell me, what is this thing called and where is it from?”

“Was this researched by Komatsu?”

“Impossible, I’ve already gone on their site, there was no mention of this thing.”

“I think it’s by Germany’s Krupp Corporation, the one who created the Bagger excavator series. They’ve already created the world’s largest mechanical excavator decades ago. The 15,000 ton giant land beast that’s spreading across the internet like wildfire recently was made by them.”

“I think it’s more likely to be from the United States of America. Haven’t you guys noticed the artificial mechanical arms on it yet? I heard that the Adept Technology was really really ahead in the field of industrial robots, so it’s very likely for these arms to be produced by them.”

“Japan is also another possible candidate. Japanese robotic technologies are well known worldwide. It’s also the same for computer guided lathes, and many of them are even rumored to be more precise than German ones.”

At the moment, Yang Chenjie was holding his phone, sitting outside, and laughing like an idiot.

“Hahahahahaha ~”

Seeing all these users shocked beyond belief, and even making these exaggerated guesses, Yang Chenjie felt like he was as excited as when he got his first paycheck.

Hehe, even if you guys guess a life time, you still won’t be able to find out who is the maker of this machine.

With enormous fulfillment, it nearly made Yang Chenjie feel like he was on cloud nine. Though, soon after, a brand new post appeared.

«Beg me, beg me to tell you.»

Normally, these kinds of posts would definitely be immediately deleted by the mods, and he would even be silenced for a couple of days.

But right now, even two of the many forum mods joined in the begging army.

What Grandpa Yang, Big brother Yang, Boss Yang, and what not, all flew in like a hive of bees. But they all had one goal in mind, to ask, to beg, Yang Chenjie to tell them just who created this revolutionary machine.

“Alright ~ Each and everyone of you clear out your ears and listen up.” Yang Chenjie posted a sound clip.

“Big brother hurry up and tell us, we’re all listening.” Immediately someone replied with a sound message.

“This machine’s name is the Mechanical Colossus!”

Yang Chenjie posted word by word: “It’s from our country, completely and utterly domestically made.”

“And it comes from [Monster Heavy Industry]!”

Chapter 158: Final Assembly (1 Of 2)

Monster Heavy Industry?

For most people, upon hearing that name, all they felt was the unfamiliarity associated with it.

Because normally, any business that used Heavy Industry to end their name with was worth billions and had at least created some popular and commonly used machines.

Monster Heavy Industry sounded intimidating, and it had that giant steel beast associated with it. However, although it was a heavy industry business, it still wasn't like Liugong, XCMG, Zhenhua, or Sany, which everyone was familiar with.

There were some who had heard the name before, but they just couldn't remember exactly where from.

The good thing was that this was the information age, all that was needed was to connect to the internet and anything unknown could be found.

With this search, they found the M.E.C.s. [ED: Mechanically Engineered Chairs]

It had a price tag of 88,000 each, which to most people was enough to buy a brand new domestic car, yet its sales were still ever increasing.

Most of the people on the excavator forum were all labourers, which was why most of them didn't really care that much about these kinds of luxury items.

But this still didn't stop them from searching up just how ridiculously crazy the abilities of this chair was.

And soon enough, many people on the forum switched over to watching videos of this revolutionary chair. Discussions quickly followed between this bunch of ragtag, but mechanically

proficient, net friends.

They all concluded that the control technique for this Mechanical Colossus was basically the same as the one used in the chairs. Moreover, it even included the automated tool switcher, a very practical and useful functionality.

“If this series of construction equipment can be mass marketed, then excavators are bound to retire. In comparison, the excavators lag behind way way way too much, no matter if it’s in efficiency or functionality.”

“I feel like this won’t happen for now. Just think of how big the M.E.C. is, yet it costs 88,000. Then according to proportions, isn’t the Mechanical Colossus going to cost at least 5 million?”

“Even if it’s 5 million, people will still buy it. Just convert its effectiveness a bit and people will understand whether or not it’s worth getting. Personally, I believe this machine far exceeds 5 million in construction efficiency.”

“Compared to its efficiency, I’m more interested in its control system.”

“Yes yes ~ There’s definitely an all new kind of control system.”

.....

While the discussions continued on endlessly on the forum, Ye Qing on the other hand was comfortably watching TV at Dragon Creek Beach.

In the past several days, as long as it was the Zhongyun Station, then there would always be something on the screen about all the activities Xu Ninggong was attending. After she became Zhongyun’s cultural ambassador, most poster signs on the streets swapped in pictures of her.

Ye Qing wasn’t really watching it just to see her.

In the past year or so, the level of Zhongyun station’s

broadcasting had been on the continuous rise. Even their daily news had some interesting points in it.

For example, there was the newly released [Civilized 5 minutes], where a reporter went out on the streets in search of uncivilized behavior, then rushed over to surprise interview them for their embarrassing reactions.

After this short clip, an advertisement for a brand new show appeared.

These were the highlights of first episode of [The Great Escape], which stars Xu Ninggong and would begin airing Sunday night. Of course, she would only attend for this very episode, which had finished filming days ago, so right now the show was most likely busy stockpiling footage for the rest of the season.

Having finished watching the highlights, Ye Qing once again delved back into tightly scheduled manufacturing.

Right now the Monster Factory ranked 12th, just two more ranks and it would be time to ascend to rank four. Yet the Mechanical Colossus here would play a key role.

Currently there are two versions of Mechanical Colossuses, the 30 ton version, and the 150 ton version.

Ye Qing here had named the 30 ton version the M.C. I series, whereas the 150 version was the M.C. X series.

From all the testing at the construction site, the peon operated Colossus performed almost perfectly, only the movement system needed some minor touch ups.

As to cover off road and muddy conditions, all excavators and bulldozers used belt tracks as their method of movement.

There were many advantages in using belt tracks off road and in muddy conditions, but its downsides were also clear as day. For example, slow speeds, high resistance, low mileage, and being unable to traverse on regular roads.

Here's a simple example. If an excavator was excavating on the right side of the road, and wanted to do some work on the left, then it had to be towed over on a trailer bed before it could start working.

Otherwise you would be sued by both the road maintenance department as well as the Department of Transportation, for compensation equivalent to a multitude of exactly how many track marks were made by you on this stretch of the road.

Don't mention excavators, even tanks couldn't drive on roads according to the Department of Transportation. Tank drivers wanting to save time by stealthily driving over the road and their entire company getting sued by the Department as a result had already happened a countless number of times.

Many people wondered why rubber couldn't be installed on the tracks. Well, that was due to the degree of wear the rubber would suffer, which sky rockets the maintenance costs.

The Mechanical Colossus was designed with wheels in mind, which had many upsides, but there was a major downside to it.

Regular movement and hill climbing abilities under muddy conditions.

Hence, Ye Qing was prepared to produce two different kinds, one with wheels and one with tracks.

The wheeled ones were meant for urban constructions, plus it was more economical this way. Of course, even if the Colossus was wheeled, its transport abilities were still amazing. As for when it got stuck in the mud, there were always the two arms that could help out.

As for the belt tracked ones, their movements from now on were unhindered under any situation. Workers who were constantly out in dangerous or off road situations would definitely love them.

The small scaled version of the Mechanical Colossus had now

been finally finalized. The related patent and manufacturing license for them had already been filed and were just waiting for approval, and with the hundreds of employees in the company, even Ye Qing wouldn't need to go over the paperwork.

The X series, the 150 ton version, would mainly be used to rush for rank four and the Factory's later expansions.

Right now the master artisans and peons had already created the giant tools necessary for the 150 ton version to use.

The 30 ton version also had a wheeled version constructed, as for the belt tracks, that required an overhaul of the entire base design.

When the first 150 ton version was complete, the Monster Factory would reach rank 11, and with three more it would be able to surpass them.

For this long awaited rank four, Ye Qing was really putting in his all. Out of the 300 million floating cash he had on hand right now, Ye Qing put 150 million of that into raw materials. Just the copper wires needed for the motors alone amounted to 500 tons.

Ye Qing scheduled out every possible hand he had, even the schedule for the 4 raging miners were completely packed. A giant set of purely steel final assembly station was slowly brought to existence within the underground base.

Ye Qing, while standing below the final assembly station, looked up and immediately experienced the dizziness associated with doing so.

Above the final assembly station was a workbench where peons were welding bare handed with several meter long welding guns.

The spark and weld scapes resulting from the weld snowed down like snowflakes from the workbench at the top.

At the very top of the final assembly station was a 50 ton gantry crane, which showed no signs of stopping as it continued to move giant pieces of cast steel ingots like Lego blocks.

Even Ye Qing here wasn't left with nothing to do, as he controlled the M.P.C.V. to go below the constructing Mechanical Colossus X for a even more precise welding of the drive system.

The construct in front of him, was the biggest one that Ye Qing had ever personally participated in.

Accompanied by some seriously thick pride, Ye Qing had even more admiration for the other heavy industries in the world.

Creating a single 150 ton Mechanical Colossus X was already this problematic.

Then what about those tens of thousands tonnage giant cruisers?

Then what about Krupp's world biggest mining machine?

Just what degree of troublesome problems was associated with creating those mechanical monsters?

Chapter 158: The Extraterrestrial Her (2 Of 2)

There is a saying that goes like this: the more successful a person was, the more packed their schedule.

Ye Qing was like this, and Xu Ninggong was also like this.

She had just finished filming the first episode of [The Great Escape] in Zhongyun last night, and now she must attend the opening filming ceremony for her new film.

The director, Ding Yin, was famous within the country for just how daring he was.

He was the first one to ever adopt Hollywood special effects within the nation, and even succeed in directing the first ever blockbuster tier domestic movie.

He was also the first director to use CG effects for a ghost theme movie.

At the same time, he was well known for being part of a husband and wife pair. Ever since the first film he had directed, his wife had always followed the cast and been a part of the editing team.

To be honest, if it was any other famous director in the country looking for Xue Ninggong to star in the movie, then she would've rejected the offer on the spot.

Purely because of the name of this brand new movie; «The Extraterrestrial Her»!

Just this name alone was enough to scare away a big crowd of viewers.

The content of this film was even more bizarre. It was about a pretty extraterrestrial girl, who after inheriting her dead grandfather's possessions, found the deeds to a green colored planet.

After having searched through many records, she found that this planet was a reward to her grandfather for his actions during a war, but because he wasn't able to purchase a propulsion powered spaceship, her grandfather wasn't able to reach the planet in his lifetime.

Coincidentally, this girl had the heart of an explorer, and it was fate that gave her a planet to inherit.

The naturally adventurous her, immediately sold all of her possession and properties, bought a second hand spaceship and a bunch of other stuff, and headed off towards the green planet unlicensed.

This green planet had a suitable for living meaning behind it. Obviously, without question, this planet was Earth.

For this kind of work, there was only Ding Yin who had to guts to film within the entire country, and there was only him who was able to film it properly, because he was the most proclaimed CG director within the entire country.

Xue Ningong took on the role of playing the female lead Chen Xi.

Moreover due to the lack of funding for this film, she personally invested 80 million for filming purposes. One reason was that she believed in Ding Yin's skills, while on the other reason was that she really liked the plot and the characters in it.

Ding Yin was an international student in his early years, and having been in Hollywood for a bit, he was naturally affected by the culture. His ceremony never had stuff like cutting a pig's head or burning incense, rather it was the unveiling of cameras hidden underneath crimson silk satins and the smashing champagne bottles.

Having wasted an entire morning on the ceremony, the entire film crew and cast all hurriedly left the Sheraton Hotel and headed

for the township of Sicheng.

Within the township of Sicheng was a circular lake. Of course, this lake had dried up a long time ago, which was why it was covered in sweet potato plants.

The entire plot of sweet potatoes was completely bought out by Ding Yin a month early. Additionally, he even spent close to 10 million just to set up the film props.

This was to become one of the most important locations for the entire movie, as this was where Chen Xi was going to land her ship, and it was also where close to a third of the film was to be filmed.

Ding Yin could really be called resourceful. He knew just how lacking the domestic special effects were, as they wouldn't be able to bring out the true feelings of the protagonist's outer space homeworld. Which was why as soon as the movie started, it was the scene of where the spaceship was entering the atmosphere and landing down here.

One, the protagonist wasn't licensed, and two, she only had a secondhand spaceship, so naturally after landing the propulsion engine was completely busted leaving her with no way to get home.

In the afternoon, after everyone had arrived, they immediately began to film the first scene.

The entire film had many scenes that involved the spaceship, but because it didn't exist, the camera needed to be held up high and be able to nimbly change angles, such that a wide, expansive view could be achieved for the viewers.

Hence, Ding Yin specifically ordered two 80 meter long, custom designed film arms from a domestically famous manufacturer a month earlier.

The longest film arms on the market were only 20 meters, and the regularly used film arms for wedding photography were only

several meters long.

This customer order, although it was extremely big, the manufacturer believed that there was no real technical challenge, which was why they were ready 20 days after payment.

After every team was ready, the filming of the first scene began.

This was one of the most important scenes of the entire film. The camera from high up, circled around the location of the non-existent spaceship, and then dove down like a bird. This kind of scene that needed tons of special effects to complete must be finished first and handed over to the special effects companies to complete.

All teams had confirmed their readiness, yet the film crew remained silent.

The nervousness of the cameramen immediately attracted the attention of Ding Yin, who after finding out, went over already pissed.

Directors have always been known for their bad attitudes. If any team screwed up, then it delayed the completion of the film. These screw ups all cost money, so how could they have a good attitude?

The cameramen were responsible for the specially made, 80 meter long, electrically powered, rotatable film arm.

At the very forefront of this film arm was a film camera. The arm itself was supported by six steel cables, and the base needed to be anchored into the ground. But right now the cameramen were still unwilling to connect the pictures to the director's monitoring system.

"Why haven't you connected the feeds?" Ding Yin asked in full seriousness.

"Director....." The cameraman anxiously explained: "The picture is visibly shaking hard, I..... I don't dare to."

“Shaking hard?” Ding Yin’s face immediately turned black. What they were filming here was a major blockbuster urban fantasy movie, intended to compete for film awards.

They weren’t streaming this on Douyu at all. So if any of the pictures were shaking, then they must start all over again.

“Yes, yes, this film arm was fine during manufacturing testing, but after arriving here, who knows why it’s shaking?”

“I reckon it’s high winds, but there was no forecast of high winds today here at all.”

Although the film arms were custom orders, the experienced Ding Yin immediately understood why the camera was shaking.

Shaking prevention had always been a difficult task for the film industry, however, with the advances in technology, cameras came with shake prevention and three axis driven stabilizers, so the shaking problem had been pretty much solved.

But this shake prevention had a limit, which was surpassed on the 80 meter long film arm under today’s wind.

This was an unsolvable situation. Even if firetrucks were used here, it would still be affected by the wind. The longer the size, the more dramatic the effect.

Additionally, no matter if it was the fire trucks or other lifters, there would be visible traces of mechanical lag in the film, which obviously wasn’t able to produce film that met Ding Yin’s standards.

The more specialized the profession, the more demanding the profession, the more serious the categorization of its equipment.

If you wanted to film a perfectly stable scene, then the film arm that was the most stable while moving must be used. As for using other equipment, that was just like putting sugar into mapo tofu.

It was the first time they use this 80 meter long film arm, and it

was also the first time it was ever made.

Even if wind speeds were accounted for during manufacturing, there was still no way to fix the problem in such a short time. Hence, the only solution was to wait for the wind to slow down.

Ding Yin ordered steel faced: “Change, change the scene. We’ll film the scene where Chen Xi is escaping from the spaceship.”

This scene was pretty easy to film. All that was needed was to place a green screen construct where the exit of the spaceship was, and film it with a camera on wheels.

Xue Ninggong, after changing into a model fantasy like spacesuit and touching up, finished filming the scene in an hour.

Ding Yin then had people tie a piece of cloth strip onto the two film arms, and waited with everyone else for the wind to die down.

They waited left and right for two hours, during which two other scenes were completed, yet the wind still hadn’t died down.

“Director, I’ve just looked at the weather report. There’s no problem with the wind today whatsoever. As a wild guess, might this have something to do with the geography here?” A cameraman finally manned up and speculated.

Chapter 159: Wrong Company

Now with the ever increasing quality standards for film pictures demanded by audience, the film arms in movies, drama, and sport matches displayed their unrivaled importance.

Especially during soccer matches. A giant film arm would be able to perfectly capture the scenes of the fierce competition going on, while also being able to easily zoom into the audience and show the nervousness only present within the stadium.

Moreover, the film arms had the special advantage of being able to capture uncommon angles that were uncoverable by traditional stationary cameras.

Senliu, a film equipment manufacturer, was well known for their high quality film arms domestically.

In the morning of the next day, a technician from Senliu, after traveling long distances over night, finally arrived.

These kinds of 80 meter long giants, of course, had poorer wind resistance, but clearly there shouldn't be any problems with film under yesterday's Category 2 wind speeds.

Today the weather report was still the same, no high wind forecasted, yet the technician was still scratching his head as to why the arm was shaking this much.

"Can the report not be accurate?" The technician looked up at the extended film arm, which is clearly shaking as if it was experiencing Category 7 winds.

There wasn't much to examine for the arm, it was mainly to check the condition of the cables responsible for turning movements and see if there were problems with the motors.

He checked twice, yet still nothing. Thus, the technician could only look elsewhere for the reason.

Ding Yin was now straight up pissed off. This urban fantasy movie had a budget of 300 million, but no matter if it was the filming schedule or the special effects delivery date, they were all basically set in stone.

Now that the film arm problem remain unfixed, then all the big scenes wouldn't be able to be filmed at all.

“If these are really big winds, then tell me, where the heck can I use the arms I bought from you guys? Do I have to like construct a 100 meter tall film studio to install these two arms?”

Ding Yin was now pissed to the point of nearly having popped out his eyes: “You want me to pull out the contract and compare this arm's wind resistance stats?”

“Don't, director calm down.” How could the technician begin to have a shouting match with this famous director.

“Director, can I get half a day's time?” The technician carefully asked.

Having received the director's agreement, he quickly pulled out tools from his tool bag, and began to slowly examine the arm as he retracted it. Yet, even after the quick passing of half a day, he still wasn't able to find any fault.

After extending again, still the same situation.

Ding Yin had already picked up the phone, even with the technician non-stop explaining on the side.

The technician begged him to not call his boss, to give him some more time, yet Ding Yin had already dialed the numbers.

Two minutes later, the technician got a call from his boss.

This twenty some year old technician's face first turned red, then slowly pale, then from pale to utter rage.

When the call reached the end, the technician finally exploded and roared: “Dock dock dock, you freaking only know how to dock

my pay 24/7, I quit, damn you. Come here and fix this mess yourself.”

Having finished, the technician kicked away the toolbag like a soccer bag, and the jacket that had the company’s logo on it was ripped apart and tossed away like a piece of garbage.

The cameramen on the side were stunned, as was Ding Yin, yet they stared at each other completely lost for words.

This technician, after traveling such a long distance, was actually quitting like this?”

“Bro calm down, calm down. I’ll give you more time.” Ding Yin, after a bit of hesitation, comforted: “How about I call you boss again to have him not dock you pay and pay for your transportation fee as well?”

“Too late.” This technician continued: “I’m done, nothing you say will change it.”

“As for these two film arms, since I can’t find the problem, then no matter who gets sent over, they also won’t find any.”

“Hehe ~ You guys made the wrong decision to buy from Senliu right from the start.” The technician was completely like ‘since you’re so nice to me, I’ll tell you a secret.’

“Why?” Sure enough, Ding Yin’s interest was hooked.

“Senliu can be said to one of the country’s top film arm manufacturers.”

“But on the subject of true mechanical movement, ten Senliu aren’t even close to coming on par with this other company.”

“You guys seriously looked for the wrong people.”

The technician, seeing the shocked expression on the director’s face, felt completely awesome inside, as he happily explained: “Now which mechanical company isn’t submitting to Monster Heavy Industry?”

“If it was them who came to create this no challenge film arm, don’t mention 80 meters, even a 180 meter long one wouldn’t shake. What’s more, the speed, angle, and nimbleness of it would definitely exceed your imagination.”

“Monster Heavy Industry?” This was actually the first time Ding Yin had heard of this company, and seeing the technician was about to leave, he hurriedly chased after him.

“Bro, I’ll have someone give you a ride out of this desolated place. Oh it’s almost noon, why don’t you stay for lunch as well.”

“Haha ~ Then I must sincerely thank you director.” This technician smiled honestly and shook his head: “Director Ding, let me tell you, you really don’t understand just how advanced Monster Heavy Industry is in the mechanical sector. Because if you do understand, then even if Senliu gave you 10 of those arms for free, you still wouldn’t use them.”

“You serious?” Ding Yin was seriously hooked, just like an antique collector who heard that there was a place selling large amounts of Tang dynasty art works.

Right now, fantasy blockbusters all competed on three things: equipment, skills, and budget.

If there really was something similar to what this technician said, an arm that was able to rotate in any direction, and able to move quickly, then many of those previously deemed impossible shots could all become real.

“It’s just that from what I’ve seen, all these film arms use cables to move, but the company you talked about seems to like to use the structure of lifters. Will that produce a lagging like feel?”

“If there are lags, then how could they be called first in the country?”

Discussing up to there, Ding Yin was already anxious like a clawing kitten.

An even longer one was possible, that was able to completely ignore the wind, and came with perfect movement speed and rotational degrees.

If this kind of equipment really existed, then how awesome and sweet would it be to use it in filming a movie?

After settling this technician, Ding Yin hurriedly had the crew search for ways to contact this Monster Heavy Industry.

Yet this search gave him quite the surprise.

Because according to Monster Heavy Industry's official website, they were based in Zhongyun.

To show his seriousness, Ding Yin specifically called the official support line on his phone.

The call was quickly picked up by a sweet sounding girl.

Ding Yin introduced himself as the director of [The Chronicles of Dragon Subjugation], and was looking for her boss to discuss a business collaboration.

"I'm really sorry Director, our President isn't in the office at the moment, otherwise I would be able to transfer you over. But, I can give you the number of our sales department manager to contact."

A customer support representative not having their big boss's number was quite common. So after Ding Yin called the sales manager and introduced himself, he finally got the number of this President Ye.

Chapter 160: Choose Monster Heavy Industry

Ye Qing was really busy, these past couple had all been spent down in the underground base.

Below the final assembly station, an indescribable feeling came from the Mechanical Colossus X that had finally entered its final assembly steps.

For the paint, Ye Qing used the most classic color of any construction vehicle – bright yellow.

At the front and sides, it had the logos Monster Heavy Industry and Mechanical Colossus painted in red.

Totalling in at 150 tons, the cockpit was even specially design with a curved design to stick right to the machine and had a beautiful, single glass window. It was even able to seat two people.

If it wasn't for a call that pulled Ye Qing back out from the world of assembly, then he would definitely have waited late into the night to witness the completion of the Colossus.

Before, the underground base had no carrier signal whatsoever, so Ye Qing had the peons open a hole at the top of the hill and place an antenna that was connected to a signal emitter up there.

Now with signal in the base, Ye Qing took a look at the number: an unknown, out of the province number.

On the other side of the call, Ding Yin politely introduced himself: "Hello President Ye, my name's Ding Yin and I'm a movie director."

"Mr. Ding, hello, my name's Ye Qing, and I've heard much of your famous name." Ye Qing was quite curious as he looked for a quiet place. Of course Ye Qing knew of the name Ding Yin, he had even watched many of his movies.

But why was he calling him?

“President Ye, it’s like this. Previously, I’ve ordered two 80 meter long film arms to be made, but during filming we found them to be unusable due to high wind interference.”

“I’ve heard that your company was the leading expert in mechanical arms within the country. Hence why we want you to create two 80 meter film arms for us.”

“But I just want to know, are you familiar with film arms?”

Of course Ye Qing was familiar with film arms. Even he himself could create these can’t be any more simple mechanical structures, which was why Ding Yin found the right person to ask.

Don’t mention domestically, even if it was internationally, in the mechanical arm sector, there was actually no one who can compete with the might of Monster Heavy Industry.

“Um... yes, we does specialize in this sector.”

Ye Qing welcomingly accepted the title first in the country, but.....

“But director, the company’s backlog is completely filled. I current have no way to squeeze out time to create these two wind resistant film arms for you.”

“So why don’t you call again in a couple of days.”

On the calling side, Ding You, who was overseeing the entire cast crew, almost froze to death due to this bucket of cold water.

Monster Heavy Industry was actually not willing to earn this easy money and was even telling him to call back in a couple of days?

Ding Yin even had a price range in mind, yet who would’ve thought that the famous him actually got rejected.

“Hey hey hey ~ President we can talk this out.”

“Um yeah, Mr. Ding, I really have my hands full at the moment.

Why don't you try again three days from now."

Ding Yin had seen those videos, and felt that the film arms they needed was basically like upgrading a bolt action rifle into a gatling gun.

At the film location, Ding Yin even jumped out of his chair: "The price is completely negotiable, President Ye, name a price."

"I've still got things to take care of, Mr. Ding call me again in three days."

"President Ye? President Ye?!" Ding Yin's loud yells affected many who were next to him, even including the script reading Xue Ningong.

Right now, when she heard the words 'President Ye', like a natural reaction, she would immediately think of Ye Qing.

"Director, what are you so anxious about?"

"Monster Heavy Industry, it's all this Monster Heavy Industry." Ding Yin was anxious to the point of spinning in circles, and wondering if he should make another call.

"Monster Heavy Industry?" Xue Ningong right now was seriously wondering why even the famous Ding Yin needed to beg Ye Qing for help.

Hanging up the call, Ye Qing continued to busy himself with the final steps of assembling the first ever Mechanical Colossus X.

Right now the Mechanical Colossus was in its final stages, so naturally Ye Qing didn't have the mind to branch out.

A couple minutes later, the phone rang again. This time, from Xue Ningong.

Currently, Ye Qing was completely focused on the Mechanical Colossus, and long forgot about the collaboration between Xue Ningong and Ding Yin on this movie.

"Hey what's up Superstar Xue?"

“Ye Qing, um..... Director Ding just call you moments ago.....” Xue Ningong was kind of embarrassed as Ye Qing had just rejected the offer, yet here she was asking again a couple of minutes later. It was almost as if she was colluding with the director.

“Huh?” Ye Qing curiously asked: “Since when did he know that we knew each other?”

“I’m collaborating with him on the film «The Extraterrestrial Her» here in Zhongyun. I’m the lead actress.”

“Hum... ok, sure sure. I got it. 80 meter long wind resistant film arm, I’ll have it on site tomorrow afternoon.

“Then, bye.” As soon as Ye Qing finished, he hung up the call.

Since a classmate was asking, Ye Qing naturally needed to help out.

Of course Ye Qing couldn’t bear with leaving the Mechanical Colossus X almost completed, hence why he called a master artisan to do it. There were tons of spare parts laying around, so there was no problem in completing it in one day.

The final step continued all the way till 1 AM. When the peon finally took the bowl thick gas nozzle and stuck it into the gas tank of the Mechanical Colossus, and filled in nearly 10 tons of pre-prepared diesel [ED: Not a typo, 10 tons of diesel. That’s about 12,000 liters], it signaled the end of this giant construction endeavor.

When Ye Qing stood below the wheels of the Mechanical Colossus X, he couldn’t even reach half the height of the wheel.

“Ding ding ding ~”

The Monster Factory also rang with notifications at the same time.

This giant machine in front of him was worth more than 20,000 industrial points, raising the Monster Factory to rank 11 in the

rankings.

The company that got overtaken this time was [Six Peak Agricultural Machinery]. They specialized in manufacturing farming tools, had more than 2000 employees, and was in total worth a couple billion.

Yet the tenth place slot belonged to [Double Capital Medical Equipment], a company with even higher manufacturing sales and tech levels.

Of course, all Ye Qing needed to do to overtake them was to make three more of these giant Mechanical Colossus Xs.

Zhongyun had many industrial companies. According to last year's government report, there were 844 companies that broke the hundred million total asset mark, and their total sales even surpassed 300 billion.

Of course this total was basically a lie. From the Monster Factory, Ye Qing was easily able to tell that there was only 500 some companies that broke the hundred million total asset mark.

But this wasn't what was important. The important thing here was that a single Mechanical Colossus X from Ye Qing was worth roughly a hundred million in sales.

When the gas tank was filled up, Ye Qing has a peon specifically go up to the top of the Colossus and place a 50,000 chain of fire crackers there to celebrate.

Ye Qing, just like in the movies with those newly built cruisers, rose one of the arms and smashed a bottle of champagne on it.

Having smashed the champagne, Ye Qing lifted his head and laughed.

Nearly a week was used in completing this monstrous construct, with the help of nearly all the monsters.

Now with it, the entire Dragon Creek Beach redevelopment

project finally had an incredible helping hand. Who cared if it was rocks or hills, the Mechanical Colossus X would show them all what the steel fist of industrialization truly meant.

Chapter 161: A Different Kind Of Arm

At noon the next day, ever since the lunch bentos had been passed out, Ding Yin had already been somewhat absent minded.

Today the wind was reported to be Category 5.

This wind speed could cause some tree shaking, as well as some waves on the water.

Normally winds under Category 5 shouldn't affect filming, but those two film arms that anxiously waited for the wind to die down almost gave everyone a heart attack.

My god, it was as if they were swing dancing. If the camera crew didn't retract it back in time, it would've definitely snapped right now.

As to get to the bottom of why the wind was suddenly picking up here, Ding Yin specially asked two engineers from Zhongyun's weather station to come explain this area scientifically.

Of course, all of this still wasn't what was making Ding Yin absent minded. Yesterday, he finally found out that there was a company in the country that had skills miles ahead of the ones used in regular film arms.

He happily made a door call, yet was utterly rejected by the other party. It was almost as if making film arms for them was an embarrassment to their technical prowess.

Normally this deal was pretty much over right then and there, but what was coincidental was that this President Ye was actually one of Xue Ningong's old classmate.

And then this President Ye didn't even bother to mention a price before he promised that two film arms would be ready for him the next day.

This huge difference had Ding Yin deeply hurt.

It was also this that made Ding Yin really want to see just how different these film arms from Monster Heavy Industry were from the regular ones available on the public market.

“Director, could it be just like an aluminum rod like thing that needs us to hold and ran around with?” This cameraman was called Fu Xiangqing, a winner of the best photography award.

“What can any company make in just one day’s time?”

“Why are you asking me? But I still wait with anticipation.” Ding Yin kept looking towards the gap in the distance. It was the gate to the lake, but for some unknown reason the lake dried up, so the local government blew the gate open to make it easier for the local farmers.

This gate only had two uses, but the ability to let traffic through was why he keep on looking.

15 minutes before the scheduled start time, a white, seven seater Honda blazed through the gap.

On the body of the Honda was the badge of Zhongyun’s weather station, and very clearly this wasn’t what Ding Yin was waiting for.

After the quick settling of dust, the people from the weather station began to unload all kinds of equipment from the car. Stuff like the mobile weather station, wind sensors, weather balloons, and so on, were all unloaded to try to unravel the mystery behind the strange wind within the lake.

This was a strange wind phenomenon because the wind speed inside wasn’t high. For example, the forecasted Category 5 winds, due to the surrounding hills, were at most Category 4. But the wind at higher altitudes was shockingly high, just 50 meters up it was already Category 6 winds.

Don’t underestimate this small difference whatsoever, as a Category 4 wind would only bring you comfort, but Category 6

could easily blow umbrellas away.

The two engineers from the weather station ran off to test the wind with their attendants. Ding Yin also didn't bother to wait as he again started to film those scenes that didn't require the following arm. Yet, just as he was about to begin, a Benz G-65 with two flatbed trailers behind it drove in.

Upon seeing the newcomers, Ding Yin's eyes lit up with both anticipation and nervousness as he hurriedly got out of his director's chair.

Because on top of each of the trailer beds was a folded, silvery white, square shaped equipment. Very clearly this was the custom wind resistant film arm the Monster Heavy Industry made for them.

"It's here, it's here." Ding Yin hurriedly called for the cameramen as they went forth to welcome the owner who didn't want to accept this task.

Xue Ningong also ran out from her camper. For convenience's sake, she was still dressed up in her spacesuit costume even during breaks.

This was a set of tight fitting leather clothing. On the surface of the suit was lots of white futuristic looking armor pieces.

With one glance, it would appear that she was into those things which couldn't be mentioned.

Having driven through the dirt road and having reached the filming site, Ye Qing immediately picked out Xue Ningong from the gathered crowd.

Clearly the costume designers for the movie didn't possess the skills to create those tight fitting metal spacesuits, which was why they had resorted to metal paint and plastic pieces. This would obviously be able to fool the eyes of the average joe, but for professionals like Ye Qing it was so easy to spot that it was just like

taking candy from a baby.

“Hello, welcome President Ye.” Ding Yin warmly welcomed Ye Qing: “I appreciate the effort you have put in to complete this sudden order on your busy schedule.”

“Xue Ningong’s my old classmate, I can’t not help here.” Ye Qing nodded: “Director, you should’ve mentioned this sooner.”

“This space suit of yours is very beautiful.” Having finished with Ding Yin, Ye Qing turned around to jokingly praise Xue Ningong.

Xue Ningong waved her arms around and the imitation plastic armor showed just how fake it was.

“There’ll be special effects touch up in the last stages of production.” Xue Ningong graciously accepted Ye Qing’s joke: “Originally what we wanted was some lightweight metal armor suit, but what our contactors made was armor similar to those used by 19th century heavy cavalry.”

“This was the film arms you made for us? Seems very high tech.” Xue Ningong didn’t have much makeup on and had a very common hairstyle. It seemed like she wanted to portray the character as a rustic alien beauty.

Xue Ningong walked up next to the trailer beds and stood on her tiptoes as she stared at those silvery white squares.

From their outer appearance, they didn’t look like traditional film arms in any way.

Rather, they looked like lifters.

The film site had cranes already installed for moving heavy pieces, hence in no time, the two new ‘film Arms’ were both anchored into giant bases and the arm sections were being attached 10 meters at a time.

From the many of the cast and crew that came to watch, Ye Qing was even able to recognize and name several of the female stars.

As for those male ones, they were automatically ignored.

This was also one of the reason why he made this personal trip. One, to see all these stars. Second, to watch the never before seen film production procedures. And finally, to see the ‘famous’ spaceship.

Yet no matter where Ye Qing looked, he couldn’t find a traces of the spaceship, leaving him completely disappointed.

“President Ye, are you sure these really are film arms?” Disregarding everything traditional about film arms, Ding Yin still couldn’t believe what was in front of him even after circling it multiple times: “Why doesn’t it have any cables?”

“Because there’s no use for something so outdated.” Ye Qing still had questions to ask: “Director, where is the spaceship?”

Ding Yin was clearly embarrassed. The film crew had always used cable supported film arms, which had now been called outdated. Even the spacesuit had been made fun of, yet now he was pouring even more salt on the wound. (SALTTTT!)

“Err..... no..... there’ll be no ship.” Ding Yin pointed to the specifically cleared piece of land and embarrassingly said: “That’s the land used for the landed spaceship, but sadly we don’t possess the same skills as Hollywood to create life size models.”

“The spaceship will be completely CGed.”

“.....” What else could Ye Qing say? What else could he expect from the domestic movie industry.

“President, so the price for these pieces of equipment?” Ding Yin quickly switched topics: “And what about their operations? Please excuse my ignorance, because we are used to using the traditional cable operated film arms.”

“We can discuss money later.” Ye Qing waved: “Our first thing should be to test the ability and functionality of these two arms.”

“No stop!”

A sudden yell, gave everyone near the arms a big scare.

The one who cried out was one of the engineers sent over to analyze data on the geography here from the weather station.

“Don’t test these arms under any circumstances.”

“Why?” Ding Yin asked out of suspicion.

“Because there are problems with the geography here. As soon as southern winds gust, they’ll form a vortex above here.” The specialist commented seriously: “Right now it’s gusting at Category 6 winds above us and it’ll continue to grow. Don’t mention 80 meters, even if it’s 20 meters, as long as it’s raised up, it’ll be mercilessly ripped apart.”

Chapter 162: Dancing With The Wind

With every season comes winds from different directions.

Northwestern winds were quite common during winter, but they were also a sign of harvesting season.

Southern winds easily gust during summer.

And right now the weather specialist was saying that southern winds were feeding the growth of this mid air vortex.

Then doesn't that mean that they could forget about filming those big scenes for the entire summer?

"I think everyone understands the weather conditions in canyons." This specialist continued to explain: "The conditions here are quite similar. The outside wind is easily able to get in through the blown up gap, but because this here used to be a lake hence a big temperature difference here. Which is why the incoming warm winds will rise and feed the growing vortex.

"These conditions will only exist during summer, and their strength won't be that great. As long as you don't create something tall, there shouldn't be any problems."

"How can that be?" Ding Yin had his entire career stacked on this movie: "Are there any solutions to this?"

"Yeah, it's as simple as fill the gap up."

Everyone looked back at the giant gaping hole, then felt just how ridiculous this idea was. You might as well as build an entire studio with that much money.

"If it's just Category 6 winds, then I feel there shouldn't be a problem." Ye Qing seeing all these frowning faces, found them to be quite laughable: "Didn't you guys want wind resistant film arms?"

"Category 6 winds are quite common. If it can't even stand these

winds, then how can it be called wind resistant?”

“Hehe ~” The specialist turned to look at Ye Qing with a look that said just how inexperienced he was: “This is a growing vortex, not regular canyon winds.”

“But that’s still Category 6 winds, which clearly doesn’t have Category 8 strength.”

Ye Qing turned to look at the surroundings, which just had some leaves spinning in the air: “Of course, I’m not doubting your professional suggestions.”

“Weather and manufacturing are two different studies, and manufacturing just so happens to be my specialty. I’ve already said my product works under Category 6 winds, so it definitely can.”

“I said you guys can’t, and I mean it.” This specialist was set in his views: “An 80 meter long arm, do you know how much wind force it needs to face?”

“I can guarantee that before long after you’ve extended the arms, it and the base will definitely be picked up by the winds and tossed around like ragdolls.”

“Hehe ~ Young people nowadays are willing to say anything for quick bucks.”

At this moment, the other people that went to collect data all returned, and upon hearing about the rise of 80 meter long arms, they all indicated how laughable it was.

Ding Yin was stuck between a rock and a hard place. He felt that Monster Heavy Industry had the power to back their words, but these weather specialist had already said their points, so he couldn’t not listen.

“Director, I feel like there’s some boasting here. Before, even that well know domestic film arms maker failed in making something useable. Yet they only spent a day.....” The manager of the camera team, Fu Xiangqing, having gotten used to the traditional ways,

was naturally against change.

“I personally favour Monster Heavy Industry.”

Of course, they haven't paid for the arms yet, so technically the two arms still belonged to Ye Qing, which was why Ding Yin wanted to see Ye Qing's opinion.

“How can you jump to conclusions without seeing it?” Xue Ningong was completely unhappy. Between the weather station and Ye Qing, she naturally sided with Ye Qing.

“We're jumping to conclusions?” The two specialist waved the data in their hands: “It'll definitely be blown over. This is all calculated.”

“How about this.”

“It has always been said that actions speak louder than words, so how about we test its wind resistance.”

Ye Qing, without proving himself, completely looked like one of those youngster who would say anything to earn money.

“Of course for safety purposes, we'll assemble the arms far enough away from the film site.”

“You're not even caring for profit, so what else can we say?” The two specialist smiled: “We're just speaking out of safety. Now that the safety problem has been solved, do what you like.”

Hearing that Ye Qing wanted to do testing, Ding Yin immediately threw himself into the chaos with directing the cranes on where to place the arms, and having the camera team come and set up the electric cables and cameras.

Above them right now was the ever growing Category 6 vortex. This kind of limit testing had everyone excited. Even the two from the weather station stayed to watch the testing, as well as Ye Qing's humiliation.

Additionally, they even came to the conclusion before anything

began that this test would fail 100%, so if they left now, it would make them look too suspicious.

Very quickly, the preparations were completed, even a camera had been connected to this auto stabilized film arm.

The giant base of the film arm had also been anchored. Steel plates had been placed to increase its weight, and pillars have been driven into the ground.

There were no cables, and it also didn't have the top to bottom shrink sections like a fishing rod. Rather, it has eight identical, silvery white, light alloy sections.

Ye Qing also didn't need to prove anything by standing below it. After everything had been connected to the base, Ye Qing pressed the raise and auto stabilize buttons, and slowly walked away.

Seeing Ye Qing walk away, the film crew all looked on at this never before seen kind of film arm with hesitation and nervousness.

Ding Yin sat beside the monitoring system and stared right at the picture feed.

Whether or not the pictures was shaking, he could immediately tell from experience.

The first to raise was the very front section of the arm.

It had the thickness of a man's wrist. At the very front of it was a film camera, which was connected to a ball connector like section on the arm.

Standing up straight, just like a flag pole.

Then the second section began to stand up, immediately sending the camera to 20 meters high.

"Ohhh!" Apart from Ye Qing, everyone on site was shocked by its straightness and speed.

Then came the third section, which had the thickness of a man's

elbow.

Still the same straightness. Currently Ding Yin felt like he was on a roller coaster as the picture feed in front of him keep on quickly raising, stabilizing, and raising again.

“Oh no, oh no, it can’t go any higher, otherwise it’ll be blown over.” The people from the weather station had already kept a safe distance between them and the arm, and now again they backed up a dozen meters.

Seeing them back up, the film cast and crew also backed up.

The fourth, the fifth, until finally, the last section straightened out.

Right now, the entire 80 meter arm had completed its movement. There was no need for any cable support, rather it only had automated universal like joints connecting the sections together.

“It’s gonna fall, it’s gonna fall. Everyone watch your safety.” The specialists yelled out in full seriousness.

Just as he finished speaking, the 80 meter sectioned film arm suddenly swayed a little.

The snake like movement had everyone clearly see the eight sectioned film arm form a not so clear circle in the sky.

And despite that, the camera at the top was still stationary with no traces of movement because the circle maneuver only lowered its attitude a bit, which was quickly recovered by extensions from the very first section.

Just as it finished forming a circle, the arm moved again. Again, nothing major, yet there was still no sounds of motors performing compensation movements.

However, as the arm lightly moved to the wind, everyone present all heard the gust of wind blowing by.

This was the sound was the wind hitting the arm. These gusts of

wind were just like music. Under its accompaniment, the arm danced to the tone.

Yet the only thing that didn't change was the position of the camera, and the picture feed in Ding Yin's monitoring system.

“This..... this.....”

“What the heck?!” The two specialist was completely dumbfounded as they yelled out reflexively: “How is this possible?!”

Chapter 163: True Effects

“This isn’t possible! This doesn’t match the data at all!”

“The wind should be gusting towards a vortex and should twist the structure. Additionally, at different heights, there’ll be different wind speeds, which should hit the arm with different amounts of force.”

“Yet how can it just so simply ignore such complicated physics.”

The people from the weather station, even after having time to think, still couldn’t figure it out.

“Guys, quick, look. The feeds aren’t shaking at all.” The director, who had been forgotten until now, couldn’t contain his excitement anymore as he yelled for the camera team a bit too loud, making everyone hear him.

Like a wave, everyone gathered around him. Although they were standing more than 100 meters away, they could still see just how still the camera was. But no matter how good the eyes were, it still can’t compare to mechanical differentiation.

Ding Yin was squeezed pretty tight by everyone, but he didn’t even have time to say anything as spreading the joy was key right now.

The camera was pointed right at the ground. This Sony F-55 4K camera was able to capture every blade of grass on the ground with crystal clear quality. Yet, while the blades of grass moved with the wind, the pictures still remained motionless, as if it was still placed on the ground.

“The wind has definitely toned down, the wind must have toned down.” The two specialist now gave up on looking elsewhere as they both focused on the dancing arm, and waited for the wind to pick up so that they could be right.

Without disappointment, a couple of minutes later, the wind

clearly picked up again.

But following it was the nimble movements of the automated joints that looked just like that of a master dancer. No matter how big or complex the wind, it would be able to immediately recover with its joints through its powerful stepper motors.

The feeling was just like that of a hunting python. No matter how and where it moved, its head would always point towards the prey.

The difference here was that snakes use their muscles, while the foldable film arm used its stepper motors and angle sensors.

Woooo Woووو

As the wind grew larger, everyone watching stared on with shocked, beyond belief faces, not at the monitoring system, but at that moving arm in the sky.

Yes. No matter how big the wind, how could it break a 'snake'?

As for getting picked up from the base, well, that was even more impossible. Most of the forces brought forth by the wind were all exhausted by the motors, and the heavily weighted base.

Before long, 20 minutes had passed, and everyone from the film crew was visibly smiling. Even Ding Yin was laughing out loud and slapping his leg while watching the monitor feed.

Now that the shaking problem had been perfectly fixed, he could now finally start doing some serious filming.

Fu Xiangqing from the camera team whispered to himself: How can this be? How was the cable supported arms not stable, yet this one without cable support was completely fine.

"How do you do it?" The two specialist asked, bright red.

"Was this really so hard?" Ye Qing strangely asked back: "Those that can be blown over or blown broken are just equipment that lack force discharge abilities. These arms of mine can not only discharges incoming forces, they can even automatically return

back to their original position through their motors.

“This is just a simple automated correction functionality, it shouldn’t possess any difficulty to create, so I really don’t understand your reactions.”

“Hahahaha ~ President Ye, there’s no need to explain these details to these meteorologist. They only understand wind vortexes.” The drivers of the two trailer beds all joined in on the ‘fun’. They were all Monster Heavy Industry truck drivers who drive around with M.E.C.s and other kinds of strange components all day long.

After hearing and seeing these strange things, and with how much they understood of their employing company, they naturally knew more than the average person.

“If it was as easy as you said it was, then how come other companies can’t make them?” The two specialist still couldn’t and wouldn’t accept just how wrong they were about those film arms.

The two drivers almost burst out laughing right then and there, even Ye Qing was barely able to refrain from laughing.

“Alright, alright. Since there’s no problems with it straightening, then I still need to test its rotating abilities.” Ye Qing couldn’t wait any longer, because he’s afraid of bursting out laughing in front of these unknowing ones.

Hearing that Ye Qing wanted to test the arm’s rotating abilities, half of the onlookers quickly followed. There were even a couple of beautiful little super stars present.

After all, this never before seen high tech equipment just made it too easy to raise people’s curiosity.

The control system of the film arm was pretty similar to that of an excavator. It might seem complex, but people just needed to play with it a bit and they would completely understand how it worked.

With a bunch of people behind him, Ye Qing coolly smiled, then pushed the control stick directly forward.

En En En En

The motors responsible for the movement of the arms suddenly went into full power as it emitted En En En sounds.

With the camera attached, just like sky diving, it plummeted straight for the ground.

“Ahh!!”

The guys and gals behind Ye Qing were all scared pale. Just seconds before the arm was still standing straight at 80 meters, yet who would’ve thought that it would plummet so suddenly.

Of course, calling it sudden was a bit too much, as if the arms fell too fast, its braking system wouldn’t be able to catch up at all. However, after having gotten used to the snail pace speed of winding cables, and then seeing this, of course everyone would be shocked. What’s more, previously the snail only knew how to go straight, with no knowledge of how to bend and turn.

Additionally, this speed was only slightly slower than terminal velocity.

Ding Yin, who was crouching and entirely focused on the monitoring feed, nearly had a heart attack.

The feeds which moments before were perfectly stable and stationary, suddenly dropped to the ground. Naturally that would scare the living daylight out of most people.

“Oh my god! This sudden drop nearly scared me to death!” Ding Yin continued to pat his beating heart, and looked quite pale: “I almost thought that our ten plus thousand camera fell off.....”

Wait wait.....

Sudden drops.....

Before he even had the chance to calm down and clear his

thoughts, the film arm, once again like a snake, slithered right back up into the sky.

Ding Yin's view was immediately brought back to above the clouds, and split into two. Half of it the sky, while the rest was the ground. Just like riding a terrifying rollercoaster.

Just when he wanted to yell, the feeds actually stopped and went back to being still. Almost yelling, yet having to stuff it back down, was just like the camera floating in the wind, and carrying him over a sea of green.

If this set of monitoring system was a VR system, then the nearby hospital would be guaranteed to receive a new patients suffering from heart attack right now.

Shocked, stunned, in uproar, and horrified.

The casts and crew, who originally thought they've seen it all, right now showed just on wrong they were on their faces.

They originally thought that the automated correction motors that provide wind resistance were already high-tech enough.

But only now did they realized just how childish their imagination was.

So the unrestricted movement that was just like flying, was these film arms' true ability.

The people from the weather station just didn't know where to hide anymore.

Which was why they all completely forgot about their ridiculous 'scientific' conclusions, and full heartedly delved into this free, special, appreciative, and stimulating experience.

Vortex.....

The heck are those.

Ding Yin had a breath stuck in his throat which he wanted to yell out, but how could Ye Qing give him the chance?

When the foldable film arm ultimately bend to a point where it couldn't bend further and the camera stopped moving, it had pretty much bent into a complete circle.

Now Ding Yin finally had the chance to explode.

“Hold on a minute!” Ding Yin, with bloodshot eyes, yelled as if he had lost some of his mind: “Quick, do that ground drop for me again!”

“Quick, President Ye, do that again for me!” Loud yells which have never been heard, once again came from Ding Yin. It's quite hard to believe that this old man was still capable of such high pitch screams.

Ye Qing satisfied the request and let Ding Yin again experience the thrill of the sky high plunge.

“Yes, Yes!” Ding Yin this time jumped right up and shouted: “This! Exactly this! This is something even Hollywood wouldn't be able to recreate!”

“Hahaha, the landing of the spaceship, with this shot, it'll definitely make the audience nervous to the point of forgetting to breathe.”

“What do you call visual effects? Hahaha, this piece of equipment is the visual effects!”

“100% real shots, the shaking, falling, and hovering of the spaceship can all be recreated.”

“As long as I've got these two arms, I can definitely create something truly unforgettable!”

Chapter 164: Roadside Watermelons

In today's day and age, scenes that required virtual editing and sci-fi effects would all compete in their technical skills, and their abilities to display both on the industrial and electronic displays.

When Hollywood wanted to film a zero gravity scene, they could always invite astronaut trainers and equipment from NASA to specifically film a realistic, zero gravity scene.

Domestically, even if there were people who were willing to invest so much, there still weren't any zero gravity chambers to film in, as all of the country's astronauts had to go to neighboring Russia to rent their zero gravity chambers to train.

Additionally, as for why domestic sci-fi films were so terrible, well that was because the electronic and industrial side couldn't keep up.

This wasn't a problem solvable with money. It was just like how no matter how wealthy you were, you still couldn't be able to purchase a F-22. Hollywood, which possessed the world's most advanced filming technologies, also wouldn't sell or even rent out their rice bowls to others.

Under these terrible circumstances, the domestically made fantasy and sci-fi films naturally couldn't keep up. It got to the point now that instead of showing off their technical prowess, they were showing off their bullshitting abilities, such that a 5 cent effects scene was the result of a hundred million investment.

Of course, Ding Yin wasn't one of those.

He was the only one within the entire film scene that wouldn't get yelled at for his effects.

Of course, don't think about how good these effects were, as they were barely able to meet the standards of the paying audience.

Avoiding a display of weakness was always a good way to see just

how good a director is.

Now that Ding Yin had gotten his hands on two camera movement systems that were more advanced than anything Hollywood had, he would naturally take this chance to brainstorm all the diving scenes he was going to shoot.

Since there was no way to make great visual effect scenes, then he must replace them with high quality, mind-numbing shots.

With this thought in mind, Ding Yin just couldn't wait any longer to discuss pricing with Ye Qing.

Ye Qing gave him a very very friendly price; only 10 million.

Of course, this price was several folds more expensive than traditional film arms, but Ding Yin was still willing to pay up wholeheartedly.

At the same time, he couldn't help but admire Ye Qing's money making abilities. Just look at how many millions he just pocketed with two no difficulty, casually made equipment.

This money making ability, don't mention a nationally famous director, even if the top 10 nationally famous directors were put together, they still couldn't compete.

Before leaving, Ye Qing called out to Xue Ningong saying that he had got a gift for her.

"A gift?" Xue Ningong, with a full body suit of plastic armor, looked at Ye Qing with shrinking eyes.

"A suit of armor." Ye Qing took out his 3D camera from the Benz, and waved at her: "Alright, stand still. I feel sick seeing this space suit of yours, so I'm going to make a new one for you."

"Wait, you can make one? Oh right, that's what those big shots at the Sheraton wanted from you the last time."

After striking a pose, Xue Ningong jokingly said: "Just a picture is enough? You sure you don't need my height, waist size, and

stuff?”

“Hehe ~” Ye Qing smiled: “Of course I need it. Text me those later, oh, and don’t forget the other parts of your three sizes.”

“No!” Xue Ninggong screamed.

“Kay, well peace then.” Ye Qing waved, and stepped into the driver’s sat with a smile: “I’ll have someone bring the full metal suit over tomorrow. Of course, this will only be the outer armor, as for the inner clothing, I don’t have that kind of skill.”

“I’m so going to tell your girlfriend about this.” Xue Ninggong bitterly commented: “I’m definitely going to get her to treat your petty little mouth.”

Although Ye Qing had already said that DouDou wasn’t his girlfriend, Xue Ninggong believed that this was pretty much set in stone. As no matter how one saw then, they didn’t look like normal friends whatsoever.

Having turned the car around, Ye Qing left laughing.

The two trailer beds also left through the way they came, by the giant gap in the south.

Having left the dried up lake, Ye Qing drove with his sunglasses-like data glasses.

As for the two trailer beds, Ye Qing didn’t bother waiting as he roared off.

The land here was all governed by a township, hence why there were farm fields as far as the eye could see. If it wasn’t for just how damn hot it was outside, Ye Qing would’ve definitely rolled down his windows and enjoyed the peaceful views.

Having exited the twists and turns of the village, just as Ye Qing was about to get on the highway and head for Zhongyun, a roadside stall made him stop suddenly.

This roadside stall was placed right under a blooming tree, with a

bed of dried grass and a poster board showing its wares.

Family farm watermelons, 1.50/lb.

Watermelons in Zhongyun right now were sold at 2-3/lb, but this wasn't the reason why Ye Qing stopped.

Beside the pile of delicious looking watermelons, was a girl in Zhongyun University uniform, sitting there with a hand fan.

Seeing this junior sitting there selling watermelons, Ye Qing couldn't not support her.

Which was why Ye Qing turned on the emergency lights, parked on the edge of the road, and went out with the wallet DouDou bought for him.

"Are you looking to buy watermelons?" The girl in her fading uniform, seeing a masculine Benz stop by, hurriedly stood up and asked with smiles.

Ye Qing smiled back. This girl looked to be in her early 20s and seemed quite gentle.

"Are these all from your family farm?" Ye Qing patted a watermelon and the echo was very crisp.

"Yes sir. Right now is the perfect time for watermelons, and I guarantee that they're all sweet."

Ye Qing randomly picked one up and handed it to her: "Cut it open and I'll give it a try."

"Um..... will you be able to finish it all?" The girl asked hesitantly.

"I'll take it to go if I can't finish it. Go weigh it. If it's good, I'm probably going to buy more."

Coming in at 7 Lbs, Ye Qing tried two pieces, and they truly weren't bad.

Coincidentally, the two tailer beds also arrived at this time. Ye

Qing waved for them to stop and invited the drivers to enjoy some refreshing melons with him.

Ye Qing knelt down beside the road as he continued to eat his watermelon and chat with her. However, this girl always kept an eye out, only when Ye Qing mentioned that he was a graduate from the University of Zhongyun did she finally realize.

And with this connection, the words came flowing out like a flooding river.

From the small talk, this girl was called Yu Sisi, who just finished her first year. These watermelons were all from her farm, as universities were now promoting startups, hence this stall of hers.

Yu Sisi never spoke a word about her family's situation, but from what she was wearing alone, Ye Qing was able to easily guess that it wasn't so good.

Ye Qing then asked her how many watermelons her family farmed, and got the reply that it was only 2 hectares of these seeded watermelons. The watermelons brokers considered it too unprofitable to drive to their farm and pick it all up, which was why she would pick some out and sell it here for a couple hundred a day.

Only 2 hectares.....

Ye Qing didn't know just how many watermelons a hectare contained, but it was probably not a lot.

"How about this. I just so happen to have two trucks here, so I want all of your family's watermelons. It's a good thing that I can treat all my employees on such a humid day."

"Errr..... that's more than ten thousand pounds." Yu Sisi shockingly looked at this senior of hers: "There's no way you can finish all of this. Senior, you don't have to be so kind to me."

"I'll buy no matter who it's from. Plus, if it weren't for these watermelons, I would've totally forgotten to treat my employees."

Ye Qing pulled out 5000 in cash from his wallet and handed it to her: “This is the down payment, so go find people to pick for you. If you’ve got family who still has some, I want it too. You can also take this chance to be an dealer agent, and you can fill these two trucks as much as you like.”

“As for the price, keep it at 1.50. I’ve got many employees, so there’s many ways for me to split them.”

Ye Qing did some quick calculations. He had several hundred workers at the office and the old factory had even more. The monsters at the factory, although could be unsummoned to rest, they could still eat. Just the appetite of the Raging Miners alone was enough to exterminate all of these watermelons.

“But but, if it’s the watermelon dealers were to come, the price would be even cheaper.” Yu Sisi found all of this quite hard to believe.

Just as Ye Qing thought, Yu Sisi family’s situation wasn’t fine whatsoever. But no matter how she thought, she still wasn’t able to understand why this unfamiliar senior was this willing.

“No buts, just this price. If I were to buy in Zhongyun, it’ll definitely be higher.”

Having finished, Ye Qing called over the two drivers and had them go with her to collect the watermelons. When the final price had been calculated, they would give him a call and he would wire everything over.

The two drivers promptly pledged that they would only leave when the trucks were completely full.

“Senior, thank you. Thank you so much.” Sparkling tears twinkled down Yu Sisi’s face, who hurriedly tried to wipe them away with her sleeve.

Chapter 165: Lightweight Alloy Armor

In the evening, a truck filled to the brim with watermelons rolled into the Dragon Creek Beach factory.

When all the bagged watermelons had finally been unloaded, Ye Qing called for all of the present monsters and pointed to those filled to the brim bags.

Right after Ye Qing said he was treating them to watermelons, a peon grabbed a bag and literally ripped one out.

Just like handling a basketball in one hand, he opened his mouth wide open and bit down.

Ye Qing literally had the hair on the back of his neck stand straight upon seeing this. No matter if it were the peons or the master artisans, deep deep down, they were all still wild beasts. Just like last time with the tea, swallowing both the drink and the leaves in one gulp.

This time the watermelons, including skin, seed and all, were guaranteed to be all gone.

Another peon went down into the underground base with four bags in tow. The Raging Miners were even more ridiculous: the watermelons, bag and all, completely disappeared into their stomachs.

Ye Qing was seriously regretting his decision right now.....

Having distributed all dozen or so bags of watermelons, Ye Qing, with a piece in hand, went back to commanding the monsters.

The second Mechanical Colossus X would be completed the day after tomorrow.

Ye Qing straight up wanted ten of these giant machines first for his personal use, to redevelop the entire Dragon Creek Beach region.

The X series' construction process was seriously too tedious, because nearly 80% of the parts used must be created from scratch from the Metal Smelting Center. In comparison the I series, they could have all of their parts created from C.N.C. machines.

Ye Qing also kept himself busy. Taking the chance that there wasn't a need for the M.P.C.V. to join in the construction, Ye Qing uploaded the picture of Xue Ningong from the 3D camera onto his machine.

How to say this.....

Even if this was only a plotted 3D coordinate graph, Ye Qing was still able view Xue Ningong's beauty.

But he couldn't enlarge it, because if he did, all he'd see would be coordinate positions and connecting lines.

Keeping only the plastic armor pieces, Ye Qing laid them all out in a row.

In total 56 pieces. The body of the armor was easy to make, just light weight alloys, and then engrave on those circuit like sci-fi engravings.

The key here was the color.

The lightweight alloys were all silvery white, but her armor needed to be pure white.

These armor pieces' design was still remarkable. Ye Qing's felt that making it completely out of metal would bring it to new highs, however, to only paint on a layer of white paint was just too damn ordinary.

Hence why he was going to use alloy grade titanium dioxide for the color.

It was one of the world's best white colored pigments, non-poisonous and non-transparent. It was commonly included in many makeups to make the skin look whiter and non reflective.

It has alloy and titanium in its name, but it couldn't be considered a metal. Rather, it was a human creation that could increase alloy properties if used in alloy manufacturing.

Hence why using it here as the colour was simply perfect.

When the entire tight fitting suit of armor had been completed, Ye Qing then generously lathered on a layer of adhesive that included alloy grade titanium dioxide for the color.

The next day, Ye Qing had an employee come pick up this 56 piece suit of metal armor and deliver it to the film site, while he went back to planning out his new factory center.

.....

After having received her bento in the afternoon, it was Xue Ningong' turn to be absent-minded.

She didn't have the nerve to send her bust sizes, which was why she just sent her height, weight, and waist size.

Custom order armors that suit her sizes would obviously have the best results. Xue Ningong took a look down at her chest, which had two semi spherical pieces of armor on, and couldn't help but think, 'what if it's too small...'

Without letting her wait too long, the wild and luxurious Benz G-65 appeared again. Except this time it was a girl driving and it had a giant box in the back.

For some unknown reason, Xue Ningong felt that the looks this female employee was giving her.....

Was kind of awkward. It was as if she and Ye Qing had 'something'.

After having delivered the gift and having gotten all the signatures from the cast, she left. Xue Ningong, on the other hand, hurriedly opened the box and brought out a piece of pure white metal armor for examination.

This piece was an arm guard that had a beautiful, circuit like engraving.

Within the circuit like engraving flashed signs of the silver white metal underneath. The subtle way of coloring these engravings had very cleverly brought out the difference between the surface colors and what was underneath. Additionally, this also added to the armor's fantasy feel and aesthetics.

Under the sun, it was like a spacesuit that had just completed charging the 'force'.

"Why does he have to be so talented..." The more Xue Ningong looked at it, the more she felt that the plastic pieces she had on were a three year old's toy.

Finally, unable to bare the urge, she ran into her camper and had her assistant help her out of the plastic armor and into this magical suit of metal armor.

Super light!

This was the first thought Xue Ningong had as she basically couldn't feel the weight of these armor pieces.

Then, after taking a beauty picture in the mirror, she was suddenly stunned.

How did he know her bust size?

The her in the mirror almost literally became a spaceship pilot with skills beyond this world. These 56 pieces of tight fitting armor perfectly rested on her body. Even if she moved excessively, she wasn't able to feel any loosening in the armor.

The original plastic armor made tons of ambient noise when moving, which seriously affected the sound recorded by the mics.

Lifting her leg, the light armor not only outlined her exceptional curves, but even perfectly combined her beauty and fantasy looks.

"Sis Gong, I seriously don't know where to begin to describe you

right now.” Her assistant was also seeing flashing stars and was thankful that she was a girl. Otherwise, she would be completely charmed to death by the mysterious and fantasy like beauty that Xue Ninggong was emitting.

After a long time of indulging in her own beauty, Xue Ninggong was finally willing to exit the camper.

Ding Yin at the moment was brainstorming just how to make the most out of those two ridiculously outrageous film arms, and wondering whether or not he should restart filming everything again from scratch.

And then he saw Xue Ninggong wearing her new set of fully metallic armor.

Ding Yin was literally shocked. But when he finally snapped back to reality half a minute later, he wailed towards the sky.

“Damn it ~ It’s all a waste!! With this armor, how can I still use those terrible plastic armor shots!!”

.....

Ye Qing was completely unaware of just how big of a beauty problem he had caused Ding Yin with his interference.

Rather, the almost completed Mechanical Colossus X in front of him, in his eyes, was the perfect representation of industrialization.

Its size was just too, damn, large. When Ye Qing stared at it, he couldn’t help but sigh at how small and insignificant humans were.

After this Mechanical Colossus X was completed, just two more and Ye Qing would finally be able to rank up and meet the new monsters and black techs.

This development completely left the passing of time to the wind.

Right after the second X series had been completed, Ye Qing roughly sorted through some of the company paperwork and again delved back into the construction of the third one.

It was also because of just how big the X series was, so it required Ye Qing to operate the M.P.C.V. to complete.

Take the fixed screw holes for example, there was no way that the master artisans would detail out the distance between each line within the screw holes, as that would drag the designing process to God knows when.

Of course, using normal processes to achieve precision drill holes was still possible. All that needed to be done was to move these large tasks onto an even bigger platform. Although Ye Qing could draw out every single detail with the amount of monsters he had, that would just waste way too much manpower and time.

Which was why Ye Qing had to get the M.P.C.V. involved. With its magnetic base, it could go to any position under the Colossus and precisely drill in all the needed holes with its mechanical arms.

Right now Ye Qing was putting his mind to only one thing, and that was to operate the M.P.C.V. into doing nothing but one thing: produce, produce, and produce some more, all the way until the Monster Factory had completed ranking up.

Chapter 166: Rank Up

Parked at the corner of the underground base were three X series. With just one more, he would finally be able to rank up.

Ye Qing found that eight days had already passed.

During this entire time, Ye Qing didn't go any where, rather, all he did was chat with DouDou on WeChat.

And now, the fourth and final Mechanical Colossus X was complete and about to roll out.

Ye Qing let out a big sigh of relief, because if it wasn't for rushing to rank up the Monster Factory, he really didn't want to ever experience this kind of boring repeated work ever again.

He was already seeing blurs. Production all day, everyday, and then some.

During these eight days, the only enjoyment Ye Qing had was the chatting time with DouDou at night, and the ever increasing balance in his bank account.

Out of all the foreign guests from before that had come for alloy artworks, Ye Qing already had people ship off more than half of the entire order.

The orders had all been completed way ahead of schedule, and the contract they all signed specifically stated that they were responsible for the final transportation of the art pieces. Ye Qing was only responsible for delivering them to the docks, and the rest of it, including customs and taxes, were all their problem.

Why? Because he had the skills to back himself, so why not.

7:50 PM

Ye Qing laid back on the M.E.C. in his office and was chatting with DouDou while looking at the newly brought 60" flat screen TV.

Ye Qing had seriously gotten bored of the final completion steps. Although he bought a ton of Champagne bottles for this, he just didn't feel like it anymore.

Now that there was basically nothing left for him to do, he took the chance to watch some relaxing television shows, especially the massively advertised «The Great Escape»!

A single episode of the show was non-stopingly advertised for more than ten days. On the internet side, there were even fans of Xue Ninggong who were helping the station for free by telling people to definitely go watch it.

Ye Qing couldn't help but praise the Zhongyun Station for their unstopping endurance.

Not only did they advertise the show for more than ten days, they were even able to invite Xue Ninggong to become the first guest on their show.

Before, Xue Ninggong had only been on talk shows. Participating in this kind of amusement show was a first, which was why Ye Qing reckoned that the viewership would be crazy high.

Ten minutes before the show even began, DouDou was already telling him how the viewership count of Zhongyun Station had already reached 1.45%, and what's more, her colleges said this kind of viewership was only achievable by famous, first tier shows.

However, this grade was only achieved with Xue Ninggong's help since she participated in the first episode of this show. As for which stars they would be able to invite later on, that would have to wait until the results of this episode was out.

DouDou also told Ye Qing another piece of news from the office. From what her show director had told her, Zhongyun Station was able to invite Xue Ninggong all because her father used to be Station Chief there, and was now the head of a major department in the State Administration of Press, Publication, Radio, Film, and

Television.

The current chief, Liu Yun, used to be her father's assistant. That was also why the chief was able to invite Xue Ningong over and even act as the main hostess at her new movie premier.

So that was why!

Before Ye Qing didn't know what Xue Ningong's father did, but felt that he was pretty far up the chain, otherwise she wouldn't have moved to Beijing at such a young age.

The State Administration ~

That's literally a knife that oversees all show directors and actors. Xue Ningong being able to achieve such heights at such a young age, naturally meant her father played a key role in it.

While chatting away, the show entered its last 90 seconds of advertisement.

At this moment, all the ads being played went up a level, from all those no name brands to all those famous brands.

When the show actually started, a giant single floor structure quickly rotated onto the screen.

When the picture stopped, a pure white corridor, just like the one in Resident Evil, appeared.

This had Ye Qing quite intrigued, as who hadn't seen Resident Evil? For all who had seen it, the laser covered inferred hallway should have left quite the impression.

Those laser cutters also existed within Ye Qing's factory, however, they only worked if the protection cover was down and an object was placed in the work platform.

Of course, Zhongyun Station doesn't possess this kind of technology, which was why this hallway was just a hallway, without any defensive systems.

The hostesses were Yu Fei and Wu Xiaoya, the ones whom Ye

Qing meet at the exhibition last time.

If DouDou was the hostess, then Ye Qing felt that the show would be that much more pleasing to the eye.

Yu Fei and Wu Xiaoya explained to the audience that at the end of this pristine hallway were rooms of much unknown and danger. Each of those rooms had four exits, but the exit from which one entered would automatically seal itself, preventing any backtracking.

And within this structure were all kinds of small rooms.

There were rooms filled with all kinds of traps and dangers. There are also rooms which were perfectly safe to rest in.

As well as the mysterious secret shop room, which allowed one to exchange for all kinds of custom props. For example, props that would lower the difficulty of the next room, and props that could scout out the hidden dangers within a room.

Additionally, with each room successfully traversed, a point could be earned. The more points one earned, the more props one would be able to purchase.

.....

Having heard the brief introduction, Ye Qing felt just how cool the idea of the show was, and how intrigued he was by it.

Each secret room had four entrances and one exit, which was able to support the entering of four different people. In this episode, apart from Xue Ningong, there were three other quite famous stars.

If anyone were to meet within the rooms, then they must make an effort to put up a show, because there could only be one successful escapee.

After these four “explorers” had taken their positions, Ye Qing almost fell on the floor laughing.

A very handsome male star, after struggling to get past the passageway and opening his first door, saw a household switch in the room, and just couldn't stop himself from flicking it.

Which resulted in the room immediately shooting out rows upon rows of darts, making the guy experience the pain of ten thousand arrows.

Of course, the darts were all tipped with soft materials, and the players also had safety goggles on, so there was no need to worry about injuries. But this kind of curiosity kills the cat action, literally had all the audience laughing their butts off.

The second to be eliminated was a female star named Lang Xue. While walking, she kept on talking into her mic saying how she had played these kind of escape games before and the most important thing to watch for was whether or not there were traps on the ground, because no matter how well it's hidden, there will still be traces of it left on the ground.

Yet in the end, when she entered her room, it was completely filled with giant cubes, no danger whatsoever.

But when she jumped on top of the giant cubes, she plummeted into a well hidden pit.

This kind of high elimination show had Ye Qing laugh like mad, as even Xue Ningong received the same treatment. She wasn't met with any traps and didn't press any random switches, but just when she opened her second door, she was faced with a room that was covered with lasers.

Hence, she had to be like Tom Cruise in Mission Impossible and do the impossible by dodging and weaving through them.

What had Ye Qing amazed was that Xue Ningong was able to nimbly dodge all the lasers by just performing some unconventional postures.

However, she wasn't able to keep her luck for long. When she

chose to open the door directly in front of her, she was hit with a wall of smoke.

There was no way to hide from the smoke, because the electronic voice prompt prompted that only the rooms on the side were safe. This room at the end of the lasers was specifically left for those nimble contestants, and only those who had purchased the special gas mask from the secret shop were able to continue.

The white smoke was all created by the chemical reaction of dry ice and air, but the result had left Xue Ninggong in a state of never ending uneasiness.

Everyone had three lives, and just as Ye Qing was looking forward to their second round of trials, advertisements despicably cut in.

Beep Beep Beep

Ye Qing pulled out the suddenly beeping Monster Factory phone.

What appeared on screen was a colorful explosion of fireworks. When the fireworks had exploded and gathered in the middle of the screen, the word [Congratulations] was formed in the end.

“Finally, a rank up!” Ye Qing had his hand on his forehead and laughed like a maniac, just like those villains in anime.

Chapter 167: The Metal Specialist

“The Monster Factory has finally made a name for itself as it has continued to take over the competition, and is now sitting in the prized seat of the local top ten.”

“Congratulations to you for all the hard work and persistence in satisfying the Rank 4 conditions.”

“After reaching Rank 4, a new provincial ladder will be unlocked. Additionally, more scientific and technical information will be made available for you to utilize.”

“Rank up requirement: Reach top ten on the provincial ladder.”

Upgrading.....

Ye Qing took the chance of the commercial break and made a quick run for the underground base.

Without question, the fourth M.C. X had already rolled out.

After such a long time and such hard work, Ye Qing had finally ascended the Monster Factory to Rank 4.

With Rank 4, the population cap of the monsters will double to 80. Additionally, more technologies and brand new monsters would be made available.

These rewards had Ye Qing feel like he was beyond cloud nine, as they were available as soon as the Monster Factory reached Rank 4.

When the completed X series had filled up its massive diesel tank, Ye Qing, with the help of the support ladders, climbed into the cockpit of the giant machine.

After pressing the engine button and engaging all the transmissions, the 150 ton Mechanical Colossus immediately shook like an earthquake.

While inside the cockpit, Ye Qing felt that even the Raging

Miners were small in comparison. And with the controls over the massive arms, he even felt like he had a chance in a fight with Titans.

This was industrialization, heavy industrialization. And it was also the final product of the Rank 3 Monster Factory.

Having slowly edged this just completed X series next to the other three, Ye Qing then ran back to his office to continue watching the hilarious «The Great Escape», as well as to wait for the upgrade to finish.

The entire episode was 90 minutes long. After reviving again, the four “explorers” clearly became obedient, as they strictly adhered to not flipping any switches or taking any causal steps.

Lang Xue, who had fallen into a trap hole before, while walking, would always tap the tiles ahead of her in case of traps before walking on them.

And this actually had its uses. Twice, when she tapped the tile in front her, the tile dropped open with a click to reveal the spike filled traps inside.

Of course, those spikes were all fake as the they were all made out of foam.

This time, the quickest to die was one who had acted as a soldier before, named Yang Hong. When he had successfully bypassed four rooms and on his fifth, he didn’t pay attention to what was under his feet: an ultra thin, nearly invisible, transparent tripwire.

The trip wire immediately broke on touch, and foam blocks and smoke effects exploded out like popcorn.

Ye Qing against couldn’t bear the laughter. Most likely, neither could the other viewers, because this military actor actually died on a landmine.

Having ended his laughing fit, Ye Qing was now somewhat admiring just how much effort the station invested.

Although the traps and hidden mechanisms inside the rooms weren't difficult to create, but to create them one by one for each individual room wasn't something anyone could do.

Especially when after each episode they had to switch the rooms and traps around. Otherwise, the audience and competitors would be able to guess what was going to happen in each room.

Taking the opportunity during advertisements, Ye Qing took a look at the upgrade progress bar: 64%.

Ye Qing watched the entire episode from start to end, then stared at the progress of the Monster Factory upgrade, as it slowly crawled from 90% to 99%.

At that moment, Ye Qing held onto his breath in wait for the progress bar to hit 100%.

Beep Beep Beep

“Upgrade complete!”

Then this phone, which did not have any cracks or gaps, began to emit a dream like blue glow.

This blue wasn't eye piercing, however, when it dissipated, nothing on the outside changed. It still had the same metallic and futuristic feel with its operating system, but what it could do was completely different.

Its background was now a map of the entire Dragon Creek Beach that Ye Qing had bought. The underground base was completely outlined by dotted lines on the map. If it were to be enlarged, then it would just look like the Umbrella Corporation's base in Resident Evil, as every detail was clearly outlined.

Enlarge again and the four hidden Raging Miners would also be shown in real time as they moved.

“6666!”

This came as a huge surprise to Ye Qing because the previous

background just had the factory, which couldn't move or be enlarged.

This basically gave Ye Qing an unobstructed view of the entire factory no matter where he was.

Although there existed many cameras that could perform similar things on the market, the difference in technology was as big as night and day.

What Ye Qing had here was an all around 3D view, where he could move and enlarge any corner of the factory.

The ladder systems also changed. He now needed to switch tabs to view the local rankings, as the main tab became the provincial ladder.

Ye Qing had already scouted this ladder. It was a ladder containing every manufacturing company within the province.

First on the list, [Shagang Group].

Second, [Jinling Petrochemical].

Third, [Yueda Investment Co., Ltd].

The well known [XCMG] could only settle with fifth.

In total assets, [XCMG] wasn't big, only worth a couple dozen billion. However, they were well known to have massive results in the field of mechanical manufacturing, as they possessed a huge amount of patents and multiple product series. For example, their crane series was well known throughout the world.

As for Zhongyun's pride and joy, Huaxing Heavy Industry, they only came in at 26th place.

And Ye Qing's current Monsters Heavy Industry didn't enter the top 300 of the ladder.

The ladder rankings had Ye Qing completely dejected. Like he was at the top of the Zhongyun, but now he had to compete with all the hundreds of other companies within the province.

This was a ladder only for manufacturing industries. If sales were included, then the ladder would definitely included retail giants like the Suning Group, and the top would definitely be defined with hundreds of billions, which to Ye Qing would basically mean: Good luck, you're going to need it.

Of course, the further back in the ranking, the quicker it was to catch up. That was why when Ye Qing crawls up to the regional top tens, he would already have become nationally famous, which will make entering the national ranking that much easier.

Continuing to explore and read, Ye Qing finally got a grasp of everything the Rank 4 Monster Factory had to offer.

First, the glory store finally had something for Ye Qing to buy.

The draws system was also updated with twelve new boxes.

And most importantly, Ye Qing was now finally able to hire more monsters and purchase new black technologies.

The number of new black techs was still the same as the last time: four. However, Ye Qing was much more interested in the new monster he could hire.

Opening up the monster hiring screen, a brand new type of monster appeared in front of Ye Qing.

When compared to the peon, their build was much smaller, comparable to a normal human being.

But everything else about them was completely abnormal. Their dark black skin was completely different from the black skin color of those African inhabitants. Rather, it was more like the dark black color of metals.

They had a pair of full red eyes, a pair of horns on their head, a face that was as cold as a rock sculpture, and a suit of similarly black coloured body armor.

Their name — Metal Specialist!

Chapter 168: Industrial Waste Purifying System

Metal Specialist: Possesses a very keen sense for all metals and has an incomparable gift in metal smelting. With them, you now possess a living metal encyclopedia.

Properties:

+15% increase in manufacturing efficiency

+15% increase in metal performance

“Metal smelting?” Ye Qing began to talk with himself as he looked at this introduction. Metal smelting was very broad and general subject. Picking, purifying, refining, and quenching were all major subtopics within this broad topic.

At the same time, all iron and steel industries put metal smelting techniques as priority number one on their investment and research list.

Here’s a simple example. When the same iron ore was brought to different smelteries, the resulting steel would have a giant gap in performance.

Some smelteries’ outputs possessed lots of impurities, are brittle, cracked easily and rusted easily. On the other hand, other smelteries’ results had high hardness, were anti corrosive, and were very strong.

There had always been a difference in techniques, even chefs could be sorted by ranks 1, 2, and 3.

And just from the introduction alone, this new Metal Specialist was clearly one of the best chefs, belonging to the very top of the pyramid.

Ye Qing, who now possess the Metal Smelting Center, the very best of smelting equipments, would be able to pump out steel that was incomparable with what was available on market.

However, it also had a major flaw: it could only facilitate the use of arc smelting techniques.

Powder metallurgy was impossible, and so was electroslag remelting.

Powder metallurgy techniques were currently very popular. Take oil bearings for example. When graphite was added during its creation, this non metal element would be able to absorb lubricating oil such that when it's in use, it would be able to non-stoppingly release lube to minimize its wear and tear.

This kind of technique was straight up impossible for smelting furnaces. But in the field of metallurgy, this was just the basics.

Ye Qing, in one go, hired four of these Metal Specialists. When the summoning mist dissipated, these iron colored, horned monsters opened their fiery colored eyes.

“Hello boss.” The four Metal Specialists even had a hint of metal in their voices.

Ye Qing first nodded, then walked up and began to examine the pitch black armor they were wearing.

“What’s the purpose of this armor?”

“This is the isolation armor. Its able to protect us from harm in high temperature situations.”

“.....”

The most common thing at in a smeltery was high temperature. It was just that Ye Qing still hadn't gotten around the basic theory of this armor.

However, this armor was specifically made for the Metal Specialists, so no one else was able to use them, not even Ye Qing.

After studying it a bit more, Ye Qing once again turned his attention back to the blueprints.

A spinner appeared on the screen, which Ye Qing pressed after rubbing his hands together for luck.

When the spinner began to slow down and the pointer stopped moving, a blueprint with the name [High Power Forging Machine] appeared in front of Ye Qing's eyes.

Having completely read its brief blurb, Ye Qing was seriously thinking of how lucky he was to pull such a powerful, heavy machinery.

Finishing with his single spin chance, the screen changed to the Shopping Center, where the four black tech blueprints up for sale were [Ultra carbide alloy technique], [Lifelike Flight System], [Fully Automated Assembly Platform System], and [Industrial Waste Purifying System].

The blueprints each cost 5000 gold pieces, but Ye Qing simply gave the price no hoot, as he bought them all in an instant.

These blueprints were all simply great. For example, the Fully Automated Assembly Platform. Ye Qing believed that this was completely and utterly a first rate assembly hen. It was literally a weapon of mass destruction in the field of mass production.

Furthermore, the Industrial Waste Purifying System should be an overall upgraded version of one of the third rank's black techs, the Environmental Purifier.

Before, Ye Qing felt this was too complicated to build, but now it was a must build.

Because the Dragon Creek Beach was completely surrounded by chemical wastewater. Previously, Ye Qing had already blocked up the sewer pipe a couple of times, but the Dragon Creek Beach was right next the ocean, which already contained many years worth of unmoved chemical waste.

From the looks of things now, a verdant hills and limpid water Dragon Creek Beach could be a possibility.

It was just this Lifelike Flight System left Ye Qing completely stumped and without knowing where to begin.

Conventionally mechanical flight was achieved by propellers and turbines, but this Lifelike Flight System relied on mechanical wings, to fly like a bird.....

This is seriously some high tech sh*t!

Civilian use blueprints also increase by a bit, which Ye Qing bought out as well.

There were also a lot of other upgrades. For one, the M.P.C.V. also received an upgrade. Finally, no longer did it look like an excavator, rather it was more like one of those deep sea submersibles from those sci-fi movies.

“Since the rush to Rank 4 has been completed, then next on the list is the redevelopment!”

Now that tech, equipment, and funding had all been gathered. (It’s time to du du du dueeeel!! EXODIA!!). The area that originally belonged to the old shipyard had already been completely developed on. So, wanting to expand production capabilities, then he must open up new new workshops, especially after getting his hands on the Fully Automated Assembly Platform.

Ye Qing felt that the first phase of the expansion plan should be put in action.

The next day, Ye Qing, with a thick stack of planning documents that were rushed out during the night, arrived at the Blue Sky Tower.

Within the large office, when all 300 employees saw Ye Qing, they were all stunned speechless.

Because they hadn’t seen their president for a good couple of

days, and he now looked completely dejected and depressed, unlike the confident and at ease him from before.

His hair was a complete mess, and he even had blood traces from staying up late and working overtime.

This was unavoidable. Ye Qing had spent all of the past several days in the underground base producing, and had piloted the M.P.C.V. to the point of having P.T.S.D..

“Purchasing department, all in the meeting room now.” Ye Qing waved the shopping list in his hand for them to get back to work.

The Purchasing department had ten people in total. The manager was called Qiu Yi, who was 30 something and very earnest. When all ten of them arrived in the meeting room, Ye Qing indicated for them all to take a seat.

“President, what’s the task?” Qiu Yi, seeing how serious Ye Qing was, and remembering what department they were, immediately figured out that a large, important task was coming.

“In the upcoming week, your entire department will probably have to make a trip to every corner of the country.” Ye Qing handed out ten sets of printed documents, kept one for himself, and pointed to it: “In the upcoming period of time, our company’s manufacturing region will be taking part in a comprehensive expansion.”

“The raw materials needed are on a massive scale. Just the concrete needed, under my rough estimate, amounts to at least 300,000 tons.”

“300,000 tons?” Qiu Yi almost cried out in shock. What kind of idea needs 300,000 tons of concrete?

A cubic meter of concrete weighed around 2.4 tons. 300,000 tons of concrete, if spread out to a meter thick, was enough to fill 17 entire soccer stadiums.

“Yes ~ Current the price of concrete is pretty cheap. 300,000 tons

is only 70 – 80 million.” Ye Qing was super satisfied with their shocked expressions, especially those of the female juniors. It was just too damn eye pleasing.

“For all the materials listed on the shopping list, you guys need to get them all from the makers. For example, the copper cables. You guys should get them from Baosheng, Hengtong, and similarly nationally famous makers.”

“One this can guarantee the material’s quality, and two the price will also be cheaper.”

“The rest are all the same. I’ve already circled out brand names for you guys to pick from.” Ye Qing pointed to the shopping list once again: “You guys can divide the tasks however you choose. When you’ve come to an agreed upon price, send it to your manager or myself. If I think the price is right, then the company will directly transfer the money to their company’s account.”

“Timeframe is a week. When each of you come back and are able to complete the task, there’ll be a 10K bonus waiting.”

Just as he finished, Ye Qing keenly felt ten pairs of scorching eyes staring at him.

Ye Qing straight up filtered out the males, welcomed the stares of the 4 pretty ladies, and smiled back.

Chapter 169: The Precious Dragon Creek Beach

Having divided the task amongst themselves, everyone in the Purchasing Department happily took their business trip funds and headed for the long distance bus stations.

Ye Qing also didn't stop there. Although right now it was the scorching summer, he still called Xue Xiaohu to go with him to a regular cleaning center for a sauna.

Having washed off all the dirt and traces of tiredness, he then called for four masseuses to give both him and Xue Xiaohu a full body treatment.

Ye Qing, while enjoying the full body treatment of two masseuses, opened up his contact list and gave calls to the two steel plants he had purchased from previously to ask the price for steel grade pig iron ingots.

The shopping list that was handed out before totaled around 200 million.

In it, there was no mention of the most important material needed for construction — the steel.

Ever since the Metal Smelting Center came online, Ye Qing basically no longer needed to buy all those completed steel materials anymore.

Rather, he directly bought large quantities of steel grade pig iron ingots and smelted the steel inhouse.

This way not only was the cost margin low, but with the Metal Smelting Center making all the steel its quality was leaps and bounds ahead of those available on the open market.

The entire Dragon Creek Beach was more than 40,000 hectares, so even with Ye Qing's plan of phase one construction, there was

still the need for a sky load of steel.

Steel had always been brought by Ye Qing personally. After connecting the call with the first steel factory and some greeting, Ye Qing straight up asked the owner how much steel grade pig iron they had stockpiled.

“20,000 tons!” The steel factory owner, ever since getting in contact with the never satisfied steel gorger that was Ye Qing, abruptly turned all his losses into gains and became the target of much jealousy by every other steel maker.

“Price?” 20,000 tons to the current Ye Qing was really not a lot. Raw iron cost around 1500 a ton, so 20,000 tons was only 30,000,000.

“I’m going to have to raise the price a bit this time President Ye.” Weifeng Steel’s owner, Mr. Pan, said: “The raw iron this time was all imported from the Carajas iron mine in Brazil. The quality is guaranteed to be better than last time.”

“I offer 1650 a ton.”

The Carajas mine in Brazil was the largest iron ore exporter in the world, and was also well known for their quality ores. Although the price set by Mr. Pan was a bit on the high side, but seeing how he was much closer, Ye Qing agreed to the price and immediately had him send all 20,000 tons over by truck.

After he finished with Weifeng Steel, Ye Qing then called up Hongtai Steel. They had around ten thousand tons of raw iron in stock, so Ye Qing bought them all after agreeing on the price.

“Uncle, why don’t we buy an iron mine and mine it ourselves.” When Ye Qing was done calling, Xue Xiaohu was somewhat embarrassed to be Ye Qing’s wingman. He was only 18 and he was already being taken to places like this by Ye Qing.

“Ordering all the materials from other people means they’re earning all the money.”

“You really know how to daydream.” Ye Qing smiled: “There aren’t any big iron mines near Zhongyun. Rather, they’re all scattered, low quality deposits. The amount within these deposits are also too miniscule for any mining operation.”

“Which was why some steel factories import raw iron and smelt it themselves.”

“Brazil and Australia are world famous for their raw ore mines. At most we can imitate those steel factories and buy raw iron to smelt them ourselves.”

Xue Xiaohu nodded in understanding.

.....

6 PM. The first of the 50 18 wheelers from the two steel factories rumbled into the Dragon Creek Beach.

Good thing that the four newly hired Metal Specialists were super knowledgeable about metals, which was why Ye Qing sent them to examine the quality of the ingots after they had all arrived and were unloaded.

This unloading step was both long and slow. The truck train lined up all the way to Huanhai Avenue. This slow unload and tight train of trucks immediately had Ye Qing decide on building an unloading dock that was capable of servicing 200 18 wheelers at the same time in Phase One of development.

Taking advantage of the indefinite unloading, Ye Qing went into his office, and with a whiteboard marker, neatly mapped out the plot of land belonging to this new unloading dock on the Dragon Creek Beach sandbox.

Next was the rough drawing, which really had no real technical difficulty to it.

A level ground, connected to all the wires and pipelines, and a full steel structure.

As for the dockers, Ye Qing ignored the traditional forklift and conveyor belts because he was about to make the bold move of switching to fully automated mechanical arms within the entire building.

This was an inspiration that came from creating the collapsible arm from Xue Ningong's film crew.

Just think about it. What kind of high tech bombardment will it be to see 200 large scale mechanical arms synchronously moving to load and unload stuff within this giant warehouse?

And most, most, most importantly, the mechanical arms belong in the category of high tech products, so it was very advantageous to use it to earn Monster Factory some industrial index along the way.

When Ye Qing completed the first drawing, the sun was already beginning to set.

Ye Qing once again hired another ten Master Artisans and ten peons from the Monster Factory.

With only 20 monsters and the help of the Mechanical Colossus, Ye Qing had all the confidence in completing work speed with all those large scale construction groups.

The newly hired Master Artisan appeared wearing the disguise uniform and went off to complete the drawings with laser guided ranger finders. The peons, while hugging a barrel of chalk, followed the Artisans by plotting down accurate and precise lines.

A Mechanical Colossus X was driven out from the underground base by Ye Qing.

The original entrance to the underground base, after getting enlarged, was redoored with camouflaged steel bunker-like doors. The area here that was next to the sea had a layer of level gravel, thanks to the Raging Miners, spread all the way to the factories.

The entire row of searchlights on top of the cockpit was turned

on by Ye Qing.

Accompanying the explosion of the heavy sounds of the engine, the Mechanical Colossus X, just like a fullmetal titan, slowly traveled out of the factory.

This was the first time that the X series had appeared in public, but sadly this here was remote to begin with, and with the fact that it was evening, there was no one who would come here to see what was going on.

Ka Bang ~ Ka Bang ~

Just as the M.C. X got off of the gravel road, Ye Qing, from the security cameras, witnessed the giant impressions made by the Colossus on the cement that connected the gravel to the barren earth.

.....

Ah screw it. This cement road was already in terrible shape and filled with potholes to begin with. When the concrete arrived later, might as well as rip it apart and repave it.

Not long after Ye Qing arrived on the bare earth, the second Mechanical Colossus X also left the base.

Then a third and a fourth!

A series of lined up big bright halogen searchlights lit up the entire barren surroundings as bright as day.

“Hey Hulk One, Hulk Two, Hulk Three, single file horizontally with me.” Ye Qing, in his cockpit, called out to the three other drivers with walkie talkies.

No reply, but the other three Mechanical Colossuses all moved together, roaring and shaking, and came to a single file with Ye Qing’s ride.

Ye Qing stared out from the cockpit and after seeing all of randomly scattered boulders, flashes of eagerness could be seen in

his eyes.

“On my command!” Ye Qing shook the lightweight control skeleton and slammed the start button: “Hulk One, Two, Three, swap out to dozer blades, lower to negative 0.2 meters, and with me, charge!”

As soon as he finished, all four Colossus simultaneously began to move their pair of two meter long mechanical arms.

After a round of rolling thunder like mechanical sounds, the two ton dozer blades that had their edges made entirely out of titanium alloy, lined up to form a metal blockade that no one was willing to or could pass.

Boom ~ Boom ~ Boom ~

The blades broke the surface of the earth and sank deep down.

Quickly after, these four mechanical monsters, with black smoke rising, roared as they began their advance.

Under the incomparable power of the Mechanical Colossus X, no matter if it was boulders or soil, they were all rolled up and shoved aside like a tidal wave.

The marks left behind by the four giant monsters was only a perfectly level surface.

“Hahaha ~” Ye Qing had his blood boiling as he undauntingly charged forward.

This was the charm of industrialization. This was also a display of its power.

In under a short 20 minute window, the originally ‘even if gifted, no one will want to develop’ Dragon Creek Beach, had a clear and level surface of 36 meters by 1800 meters cleared out by four steel monsters. By this rate, it would only take them a day or two to level and clear out the entire Dragon Creek Beach.

On the leveled surface that was more than 1500 meters away

from the factory, the originally boulder dotted surface revealed scattered spots of brown.

Further away, the brown color on the surface was even more visible as it turned to orange brown, and even flashed signs of metallic glow on those flat cuts.

A completely black, horned, red eyed, armoured shadow flashed out from the main gates of the factory.

He chased on the leveled ground and continued to head after the in operations Mechanical Colossuses.

Ye Qing was in the middle of having his fun, yet glimpsed a dark steel like human shadow catch up. This sudden appearance frightened him to the point that he nearly turned around and smashed the shadow down with the dozer blades.

Signaling for the other Colossuses to stop, Ye Qing then asked the shadow what was going on, and why he was chasing so urgently?

“Boss ~ The iron ingots you had us examine are complete, and I’m here to give you the report.” The Metal Specialists’ voice was a bit hoarse: “The ingots were roughly 8% off of the standard they set on their product certificates.”

“Well that’s basically close enough.” Ye Qing wasn’t surprised by this common white lie. Slightly exaggerating their products was basically an unspoken rule of all steel factories.

“Boss, we can actually smelt better steel ourselves.” The Metal Specialist commented as he pointed to the glowing brown metal patches on the ground.

Chapter 170: The Geologic Survey

“This is limonite, an ore made up of 40% iron, which is basically worth mining.”

Why would Ye Qing, who was only focused on charging forward, care about what color the surface behind him changed to?”

Only upon hearing what this metal specialist just said did Ye Qing curiously exit down from the cockpit pit of the Colossus.

“Inhale “

Under the illumination of the search lamps on top of the cockpit, Ye Qing now saw clearly just what the ground revealed by the Colossuses looked like. It was as if it had been completely graffitied by a master artist with pockets of brown clouds that actually looked like some sort of pattern.

With a touch, an ice cold metal sensation had Ye Qing recognize that these rocks in front of him could actually be steel smelttable limonite ore.

It really was luck doing its thing here.

Iron ore generally distinguishes its iron content with its color.

Those iron ores imported from Australia and Brazil, as well as other famous mines, would generally all look grey. These ores can be immediately used as iron with no need to purify them.

This colour only belong to those metal rich ores that contained more than 60% iron.

Although those ores had some pretty steep prices, the cost to purify them was relatively cheap.

China has a lot of iron deposits, but the majority of them were all low grade ores. Moreover, many of those deposits were all accompanying ores, just like the limonite ore in front of Ye Qing. Due to having been under damp surroundings for long periods of

time by being near the sea, it had become moist and includes many other impurities, which created a major problem for regular steel factories in extracting the iron from the ore.

This was also why only now could Ye Qing finally confirm why the Dragon Creek Beach area was so barren.

Because there were just too many minerals here. For example, the high concentration titanium mine underground, and the basically exposed limonite ores on the surface.

Since the earth here contained this much metal, it naturally resulted in low level of vegetation, and then there was also the decades worth of factory waste sewage piled up nearby.

“Boss, we have special refining methods for refining these minerals. If we were to smelt it ourselves, then we can produce steel that far exceeds those on the open market.”

Refining ores is a trade of much importance. Of course, there was no way that Ye Qing would doubt the abilities of the metal specialists. Furthermore, now that he had found a reasonable minable exposed iron mine, he had no excuse to not buy it out and let the metal specialists refine even better steel.

That’s right — to buy it all out.

The underground titanium ore wouldn’t be found no matter how Ye Qing used it, but this exposed iron ore was definitely going to be found, which meant reporting this finding to the Ministry of Land and Resources, and applying for a mining licence.

Ye Qing once again climbed up into the cockpit and called into the walkie talkie: “One Two Three stop, turn around and follow me to create the space for the new factories and unloading dock.”

When this deposit was reported, the ministry would definitely send a team to survey its concentration and size, which was why Ye Qing decided to wait until they had completed their survey before replanning the layout of the new expansions.

There was a 1500 meter distance between the factory gates and the start of the iron deposit, and Ye Qing believed that the surveying team wouldn't bother to check the surrounding hills because they actually all belonged to him.

It wasn't like they were going to come probe his factory activities just for some not really worth it mining iron deposit.

Ye Qing's factory right now was in total only worth a couple billion. So long as he had paid his taxes, no one from central was going to come looking for trouble. To disrupt a factory's manufacturing just for some barren deposit, wasn't that just like losing big to win small?

When in the future, the scenes where Ye Qing would need to pay tens of billions in taxes annually would be quite something.

.....

In the morning of the next day, Ye Qing immediately gave the Ministry of Land and Resources a call saying how he found a limonite ore deposit during construction and didn't know how big it was, so quickly send someone to check.

As soon as they heard it was limonite ores and at the Dragon Creek Beach, 20 minutes after reporting to the call operator, the Vice Chief of the ministry personally gave Ye Qing a call.

When Ye Qing bought out the usage rights of the desolated land that was the Dragon Creek Beach, it made many of the directors in the ministry happy for some time. Now that they got a call from Ye Qing saying that he found a patch of limonite deposit, they naturally needed to check in with Ye Qing's opinion.

At the same time, this Vice Chief was somewhat puzzled. Currently, there hasn't been any reported findings of mineral patches that were worth mining near Zhongyun.

Typically when a company finds a batch of minerals during construction, they would just act as if it didn't exist and continue

on.

So why was there a report this time?

Doesn't the presence of the surveying team of the ministry hinder his factory's construction plans even more?

"It's like this Chief Sun. My Monster Heavy Industry is currently in need of large sums of steel. If the deposit size here is actually ok, then we might look to buy out the mining rights."

"Oh okay, no problem, no problem. I'll immediately send the nearest surveying team over to check." Hearing that Ye Qing might want to buy the mining rights, this chief finally understood.

Under normal circumstances, if they didn't want to mine it, then there was no boss that would go directly looking for trouble.

But Ye Qing was interested in this deposit, so he could only report it.

Hanging up the call, Ye Qing, while drawing some rough sketches, was also talking with the company's 10 C.A.D. designers to produce C.A.D. drawings of the sketches he was going to upload.

Ye Qing wanted electronic drawings of all the current construction projects, so naturally these time consuming works were handed down to his subordinates.

As for the actual work of factory expansion, after Ye Qing got his dose of the Mechanical Colossus, he left it all to the ten newly hired peons and master artisans.

At 10 AM, the geology surveying team of Zhongyun arrived at the Dragon Creek Beach in two pickups and two cargo trucks.

Huanghai Avenue acted as the divider for two completely different scenes. On the Dragon Creek Beach side, it was all rocks and desolate land. Yet on the other side of the road, it was a wonderful sight filled with beautiful and lush trees.

When Ye Qing came out to meet the surveying team, he suddenly

thought of a problem.

When Huanghai avenue was being built, it definitely needed foundations to be dug, so then there couldn't have been iron deposits under there.

There wasn't any near his factory as well, but normally iron deposits were always spread out across a large area, so maybe a part of the deposits was buried under the nearby ocean.

When Ye Qing got to the wasteland, the twelve man surveying team had all gotten out.

People who regularly work in the wild all had something clearly in common — they were tanned to the extreme.

These people weren't different either, as all them had a tanned and weather-beaten face. And from their looks, they were actually quite spirited and enjoyed what they do.

Having gotten over the greeting and formalities, Ye Qing first invited them to his office for some tea.

“President, you're too nice.” The team lead who shook hands with Ye Qing had a navy blue vest on and a set of binoculars hanging from his neck: “Before we came, Chief Sun had already informed us to do this asap and to not trouble you or your factory.”

“So we won't trouble you any further, and you don't need to look after us.”

“Alright then. I'll have someone prepare two tables of food and drinks for you guys when you are done. And please, don't be too courteous with me, you guys are actually helping me here.”

“Sure ~ thank you!” The man didn't turn down Ye Qing courteous offer of food.

And just like Ye Qing predicted, the surveying team, while drilling, also got half meter deep samples from all directions for examining.

But this sampling range stopped before the pathway to the factory.

Originally, Ye Qing still had worries that they would come to the hills and take sample from there. So while the team was busy drilling for samples near the pathway, Ye Qing got his answer. Even though the hills might contain some deposits, there was just no point in mining it.

The construction of any mine required a huge volume of heavy equipment.

Those hills, even if they contained iron deposits, were still not worth investing the manpower and resources to mine.

What's more, Ye Qing's factory was right there. If they were to drill for samples on the hill, then wasn't that just troubling the production of the factory?

And just like how quickly the surveying team came, the rough results of the samples taken also came out quickly in the afternoon.

Chapter 171: How To Raise Interest

The result was that only the limonite starting from 1500 meters away from the main gates was worth mining.

The size of the deposit on the land was roughly 200 hectares, and parts of it even stretched out into the sea.

As for the part that was in the sea, the surveying team didn't even bother to check.

In their words, no one in the world would, in their right mind, go mine iron from the sea. And even if there was someone who was crazy enough to do it, there wasn't a smeltery that would help smelt it.

Because people would be willing to join in for the killings, but no one would join to lose.

The cost of separating out the corroded parts of the metal was just too damn high. Which smelter would do it just to lose money?

Having surveyed the rough area of the deposit, all that was left was to assemble some drills to drill into the earth to see just how deep this deposit was.

Five separate diesel powered drills started simultaneously drilling a planned 80 meters.

This here was the coast, so even if there was minerals a thousand meters deep, they couldn't do anything about it. If the mining was done too deep, then it would draw in large amounts of seawater, as well as potentially damaging the foundation of the nearby Huanhai Avenue.

Drilling 80 meters was literally a piece of cake. The surveying team, while drilling, also drew out samples, such that on the third day, the final results were all in.

Within the 80 meters, only two of the samples had traces of

limonite, as for the rest, they all turned to regular stone after 60 meters.

According to their estimates, this deposit went as deep as 70 meters and had a surface area of 200 hectares. Removing the accompanying rocks from the equation, the entire limonite deposit totalled to around 15 million tons.

For Ye Qing, this 15 million tons of limonite iron was more than enough for him to splurge for a while.

But for those large scale steel factories, for example the ranked first Sand Steel, if they were to operate on full horsepower for a month, then they would definitely be able to melt through all 15 million tons.

If this was a couple years back when the steel sector was still profiting, then there might actually be someone who would risk buying out the rights to this 40% iron concentration deposit. Sadly, the entire steel sector worldwide was faced with a down turn. Under the situation where all kinds of high quality iron ore could be bought on the open market, apart from Ye Qing, there was no one that would take the risk.

When the surveying team reported the results of their finding, the ministry cursed for not being able to gift Ye Qing a national flag.

If Ye Qing didn't report this, then they wouldn't even have known that there was a limonite deposit here.

Now not only did Ye Qing report the finding, he even promised to buy out the rights, which was why the ministry happily agreed to Ye Qing's requests. Being able to sell out the Dragon Creek Beach was already a big surprise, yet who would've thought that there was a hidden gold mine?

Of course, what they didn't know was that the real gold mine, the naturally formed highly concentrated titanium, was hiding under

those barren hills.

Since this piece of land belonged to Ye Qing, now that a limonite deposit had been found, the price to transfer it was naturally cheaper.

The ministry offered a price tag of 80 million for the long term mining rights.

Each ton of raw ore under this price came to a bit over five yuan (Less than a US buck). This price might seem cheap on the surface, but to mine by the coast, the cost of the investments needed was also huge.

The ministry also gave out some safety conditions, for example, there can't be any damage to the foundation of Huanhai Avenue, and when mining near the coast preventative measures must be taken to prevent seawater from causing collapses.

Ye Qing left all these minor details to the company's managers and lawyers to discuss. All he had to do was just sign the contract at the end.

Another 80 million gone from his bank account. Add on the massive amount of construction materials that was previously bought and Ye Qing didn't have much left to spare in the account.

Money being spent and turning into stable assets moved the Monster Factory forward 50 spots to 267 on the rankings.

Currently, the sales of the Mechanical Engineered Chairs were quite stable. The domestic sales had dropped slightly, but was recovered by the sales overseas. All in all they could bring in 15 million in sales each day.

As for the rest of the money in the bank, Ye Qing needed it for producing the Mechanical Colossus I series, and to research into the Rank 4 black technologies.

Compared to the Mechanical Engineered Chairs or the Rapid Metal Engravers, the Mechanical Colossus I series was truly how

money was made. This kind of slightly larger than excavator equipment was given a price tag of 10 million by Ye Qing.

Domestic excavators normally were all priced around 700,000 each. The I series' price tag was nearly 15 times more.

As for for the 150 ton X series, currently it just cost too much effort to create, so they were labeled as not for sale products.

To be honest, Ye Qing had no confidence in the price tag of the I series. The abilities of the Mechanical Colossus might be great and all, but when no one has seen just how great it was, there was no way someone would spend the same amount of money needed to buy 15 domestic excavators to buy another piece of domestic equipment. Ye Qing felt that if it was him, he would probably curse the living daylights out of someone.

Ah screw it!

The Mechanical Engineered Chairs was worth a domestically made sedan, but now with its image being made as something worth the price, it was still keeping its original high sale levels.

Contemplating up to there, Ye Qing went into his office and gave the IT department a task: to put images of the Mechanical Colossus I on the front page of their website.

At the moment, the official site of the Monster Heavy Industry was somewhat popular in the internet. The users of the Mechanical Engineered Chairs would also come and download those chair programs to play with.

Ye Qing could guarantee that as soon as these HD pictures are out, there were definitely going to be many M.E.C. users discussing what it was.

Of all the users of the Mechanical Engineered Chairs, 99% of them were wealthy individuals with too much money to spare.

These people were in all kinds of business. Who knows, maybe some of them were actually in the construction business. When the

time comes for this product to be officially released, they would definitely be paying attention to it.

And then.....

The Mechanical Colossus would give them a big big surprise!

“Boss, no written descriptions?” The IT manager, Ji Ke, asked in the meeting.

“No words for now, gotta raise people’s interest first.” Ye Qing thought to himself, if all the data was put up, then there was just no mysteriousness left.

All of those mobile companies like Apple, Huawei, and Samsung, played this kind of game. First they release some kind of interest raiser, then only reveal its true identity when the product itself was about to be released.

Right at this moment, Ye Qing’s phone rang. He first thought it was Ji Ke calling, but on the call display it showed Director Ding.

“Hehe ~ President Ye!” On the call, Ding Yin sounded somewhat hesitant: “I might need your help again.”

“Were the folding arms not enough?”

“No no, its a problem with the model.” As soon as Ding Yin got into this topic, he immediately went into a rage: “5 cent effects, truly are 5 cent effects.”

“We used the two arms to film a shockingly real landing scene, and gave it to a well known special effects company to edit.”

“Yet the preliminary results was, my god, unbearable. The CGed spaceship literally looked like one of a cartoon.”

“Then why are you asking me for help?” Ye Qing was completely lost: “We’re a heavy industry company. Foldable arms are fine, but CG effects, that’s a whole entire ballpark.”

“President Ye, you’re too modest.” Ding Yin laughed: “Did you forget about what happened last time at Sheraton?”

“When you were signing contracts with those foreign clients, you had 3D model pictures playing in the background. From what I’ve heard, the imitations were more real than the real life ones. When enlarged, even a piece of chipped bark could be clearly seen on the trees.”

“This kind of skill, don’t mention domestically, even Hollywood might not be able to compare to it.”

Chapter 172: Money Burning Effects

When Ding Yin mentioned this, Ye Qing finally thought of how he could help.

Before, when Disney and several other international companies came to order metal art pieces, Ye Qing showed them just how unparalleled the Monster Heavy Industry's skills were.

But that was all thanks to the 3D camera, and many of those things actually existed.

Space ship.....

Ye Qing really wanted to facepalm. Where the heck was he going to find these things, it's not like he could just go into space and take pictures.....

“Director, I have a question.” Ye Qing hesitated before asking something that had been bothering him for a long time: “Why must you use CG effects?”

“For example, you could create a 1 : 1 or even 1 : 0.5 spaceship to film with.”

“This way, not only would the film seem realistic, it would even be able to surpass all effects, and can even save a butt load of time.”

Hearing Ye Qing's question, Ding Yin first was silent for a bit before replying helplessly: “We want to. We really really want to, but the movie model makers in the country are actually worse than the effects.”

“For special effects, at least there's existing effects to act as a reference. However, if it's making real models, then that's basically next to impractical, especially for stuff like fantasy spaceships. If we actually were to make some real models then it would definitely looking like some battleship out of WWII, and domestically made at that.”

“How much money are you going to spend on the spaceship effects?”

Now that the Monster Factory had reached Rank 4, there wasn't any more immediate tasks that required his attention. Ye Qing felt that if the price was right, then he wouldn't mind dabing more into this film.

“CG effects are literally a bottomless pit. No matter if it's domestic or foreign, the effects are all calculated by the second, which was why we originally planned on spending 30 million just for the spaceship.”

“30 million?” Even after he had gotten used to seeing large sums in transactions, Ye Qing was still quite shocked.

To actually spend 30 million on a CGed intergalactic spaceship that could only exist on a USB key.

“And this is only for the spaceship.” Ding Yin helplessly laughed: “They all say special effects are a money burner. Let me tell a joke, when Director Zhen was shooting «Heaven's Extreme», everyone asked him where the special effects money had gone to.”

“Yet the people for the special effects company said, Director Zhen probably has some indecisive disorder. First he wanted it in green, then blue, then purple, then yellow, then white, then black, then said screw it and gave up on the effects..... But then not long after he came back saying he couldn't not have the effects, so the original red it was.”

“And then all the money was gone.....”

“Ahh, so it was like that.” Ye Qing found this quite hilarious.

Ding Yin firmly believed that Ye Qing possessed some uncomparable modeling skills, which was why he promised he would raise the original price tag by 20% if Ye Qing agreed.

At the same time ~ After having gotten to know the extent of Monster Heavy Industry's modeling capabilities, he believed that

for industrial modeling things like the spaceship, of course it was best to leave everything to the professionals.

It didn't need to be as detailed as those extremely enlarged trees, but as long as the majority of the detail, such as the physics of shock wave engine vibrations during landing and what not were present, it was all good.

For these kinds of hardcore industrial science, the more Ding Yin thought about it, the more he felt that there was no one better than Monster Heavy Industry.

Just look at those special effects companies he had worked with before, they were fine with Xianxia style effects.

But as soon as they were asked for real effects, then they immediately revealed just how subpar they are. Like when a spaceship would be landing, it would actually look like a wind blown paper airplane.

“President Ye, do you want me to send you the model data and the test effects?”

“Sure ~ send it to my mailbox, I'll take a look.”

.....

At the film site, as soon as Ding Yin hung up the call, he immediately had his assistant send the test effects made by Tianyun Effects after lots of effort and time, and the model of the spaceship to Ye Qing's mailbox.

To speak the truth, from the special effect days of the first edition of Journey To The West, the special effects industry within the country had actually improved a lot.

Back then, all of the effects within Journey To The West were completed manually with those linear editing machines. First cut out Sun Wukong from all of his flying scenes, then paste them onto a sky background.

Now, the majority of special effects were completed with computer generation. Directors first filmed the scene in the air, then had the special effects team build models using mapping data, and rendered them into the scenes to create a real scene from fakes.

The majority of the technical gap between domestic and foreign was all experience, which wasn't something that could be solved with money alone.

For the same explosion scene, domestic companies only had a handful of scenes to choose from. However, those foreign companies could easily pull out hundreds of different explosions from their rich databases.

This was also why much of the audience cry out at just how familiar some of the domestic made special effects were. Like wasn't this from some Hollywood movie or wasn't that a cut scene from so and so game?

Because no one was willing to invest the money for new designs, they could only buy those old and weathered models and mappings back, touch it up a little, and fool the people.

Of course, this wasn't how Ding Yin saw his movies, which was also why he wanted to be a creator and film a fantastic fantasy movie that was completely filled with domestic influences.

Hence why, before the filming even started, he had already spent a ton of money on creating a unique intergalactic spaceship with Tianyun Effects.

Yet when the end result came in, his dream in front of the merciless effects, just like a beautiful soap bubble, shattered into infinity and beyond.

The good thing was that there was another stakeholder in the movie — Xue Ninggong.

She, who witnessed the presentation of the alloy trees by Ye Qing

at the Sheraton, saw just how shocked even the representative of Disney was.

Which was why she told Ding Yin that he could leave the industrial heavy intergalactic spaceship to Monster Heavy Industry to make.

A great model generally meant a good rendering of the end product.

Now that Ye Qing had agreed to create the model, Ding Yin was immediately elated as he finally felt that the most important part of the movie was going to come to fruition.

But then there was a huge difference in what Ding Yin wanted and what Ye Qing wanted to create.

Film and heavy industry were two completely different sectors, so naturally their trains of thought were also different.

Ding Yin believed that only when hard work and effort had been put into the details of the model could the movie reach his expectations.

On the other hand, Ye Qing firmly believed that no matter how good the final model was, it was still virtual; it didn't exist.

Thus, after Ye Qing received the 3D model and data, he carefully examined it to see whether or not he could actually recreate it on a 1 : 1 ratio.

If he couldn't create it then he would decline Ding Yin's offer, but if he could then he was going to create it in its entirety.

This was a small scale spaceship. 60 meters in length, 5 meters high, and due to the need to fly within the atmosphere, the entire body of the ship was streamlined. The bow of the ship was flat like a blue whale, and its aft contained two hexagon shaped engines.

This wasn't just a blueprint of the outer hull, because after it had crash landed, the main character of the movie used it as her

temporary home, so a lot of the film would also be taking place inside the ship.

Which was why the blueprint even included all the rooms inside like the gravity engine, the cockpit, the bedroom, and the power chamber.

The design of the internal structure and hull was quite nice as it had a very beautiful fantasy feel to it. It was just that the coloring and mapping was done poorly.

Having completed the examination of the 3D model, Ye Qing then took a look at the test effects.

“.....” After finishing the couple dozen second long CGed videos, Ye Qing was truly sympathising for Ding Yin.

The spaceship still seemed fine while in space, as soon as it entered the earth and was compared to the colorful background, the ship immediately revealed how fake and stiff it was.

Moreover, this was a second hand ship, so there had to be some old and rustic feel to it, but its mapping was completely unable to provide it. The mechanical parts that were made to look old didn't have any of the natural old and rustic feel to it, rather it was comparable with some rotten cake.

Speaking fairly, if this kind of effects appeared under a different director, then it was basically passable. However, it was different with Ding Yin. He was one of the most renowned effects directors in the country, so if he used these kind of scenes in his movies, then that was just ruining himself.

Ye Qing, having finished viewing everything, sat back on his M.E.C. and deeply pondered the possibility of bring the 3D model to life.

Chapter 173: Expectations

Life size models were hard to make, especially when the thing needed to be 60 meters long.

Because the ship must be welded together piece by piece during creation, thus clearly giving it a mosaic like feel.

This mosaic feel was the byproduct of the minute mistake left behind by the welding and bending of the steel plating.

Who could guarantee that each single weld of hundreds of thousands of steel plates would be absolutely perfect?

There definitely are going to be some differences, thus making it look like an assembled puzzle.

Especially when the very front of the ship needed to be streamlined.

When the countless number of steel plates weren't able to join perfectly together, then it would make the ship feel even more like an assembled puzzle.

This kind of flaw was the same on all large ships. It has always been that a ship might look mighty and awe-inspiring from far away, but as soon as one got close, the body of the ship looked exactly like a puzzle.

For this 60 meter long spaceship to create that real, futuristic feeling, this kind of technical flaw must be eliminated.

Just take cars for example, consumers would be easily able to tell the difference between a 70 thousand Geely BL and a 2 million Audi R8 just by their appearance.

If the director want to use a Geely BL to imitate an Audi R8, then wasn't that just asking to get cursed to death by the audience?

Also, the ship wasn't seamless at all. At its rear it still had strangely shaped, yet extremely powerful pieces of equipment,

which again, essentially increased the difficulty of the build.

Engines, this was a set of never before seen warp engines.

If it wants to have a futuristic techy feel, then it must have a delicate, yet complex structure.

To want to create that out of a couple steel plates and rods, was impossible. The result of that would only be a WWII boiler and not a warp engine.

No one else dared, but after having examined the blueprints, Ye Qing actually felt a rising urge to give it a try. An urge to create a life size scale of this ship; even if it couldn't fly, it would still look amazing, and it would also make a statement for all other domestic movies.

Yes ~

To create it!

And even all of the ship's moveable parts including the glass covered cockpit, the side doors on the hull, the cargo bay at the rear, the hydraulic supports below the ship and the likes at that.

Ding Yin even mentioned how he dreamed of a 1:1 life size ship to film with.

"Then it's time to satisfy his wish!" Ye Qing, while still staring at the blueprints, said to himself.

Hurriedly, Ye Qing pulled out a calculator to punch out just how much it would cost him to make this ship. Although it would be impressive to make it, but he was a saint to make it for free.

The blueprints were already completed by some other company, and they even included exterior decorations, which means all that was left was to punch out the necessary materials needed and how much it would cost him to assemble it.

60 meters long, 5 meters tall, 10 meters wide.

2mm steel plates, and the complex parts could be cast in the

Smelting Center. There was also the mechanical power structure and all the necessary cables.

Totalling in at 700 tons, adding on a couple of moving parts and the exterior paint, the total cost was around 5 million.

Of course, this excluded all the assembling and human costs. If it was any other factory then 30 million would already be a generous price, and they might not even be able to make it.

Afternoon the same day, two Mechanical Colossus Is was outside busying away with building the new transfer warehouse.

And underground, Ye Qing joined in on the construction of the intergalactic spaceship with much anticipation.

Ye Qing chose the split approach here. He split the entire structure of the spaceship into six different sections and was looking to complete each of them as one piece with normal steel. According to the design, the outer hull was separated into 200 pieces of steel plates, which needed to be welded together by hand.

The places that required sheet metal were cast and completed as one.

On the paint side, Ye Qing chose the most commonly used metallic coloured paints with cars today.

The factory holds many industry scale painting equipment. After all, even the M.C. X series was spray painted, so why couldn't the spaceship be sprayed in the same way?

Originally Ye Qing thought how could there be any technical challenges with such a simple thing, but when the keel of the ship was completed and was being welded together, he suddenly remembered that this was a used, second hand spaceship.

As to how to give the ship that used feel, Ye Qing was left quite stumped.

The used feel commonly witnessed in metal ware was caused by

oxidation from being under the sun for long periods of time.

Did that mean he had to use phosphate compounds to corrode some of the parts?

Ye Qing really had to dig deep this time. However, Yangjian possessed a very advanced technique as they were able to forge out the long lost Damascus steel, so did he need to do the same thing here?

In the end it was the Master Artisans that reminded him that the Metal Specialists could perfectly create that used feel out of nothing.

Oh right ~ The Metal Specialists were specialised in all kinds of metallurgy.

Ye Qing hurriedly called over a Metal Specialist and asked him just how to give this brand new spaceship a used feel Ye Qing thought that the solution might have something to do with the steel they were using, but the Metal Specialist came up with another solution altogether. He said that they could mix some easily oxidizable ferrous material into the metal paints. Once they had completed the paint job, all that needed to be done was to heat it a bit and it would quickly oxidize.

Industrial ferrous material are readily available, so Ye Qing quickly had someone from the office buy some.

The heat oxidization effect could also be used on the surface of many mechanical parts inside.

But no matter if it was mixing paints or oxidization by pure oxygen heating, they all had high skill requirements..

The next day, after all 6 major sections had been welded together, the Metal Specialists gave Ye Qing a lesson only knockoff specialists knew.

He used a mixed out a paint made up of 25% ferrous material and two other metals. The peons, with spray guns, sprayed on a layer

of greyish brown coloured paint onto the surface of the steel plates.

Afterwards the Metal Specialists, with some rushed large scale high temperature roasting guns, torched the paint. Sometimes quick, sometimes slow, and sometimes not even caring.

Having finished heating, and after a bit, those patches of brown paint actually experienced some magical chemical reactions.

The originally brand new metal paint slowly had spider silk like lines grow out. The entire colour scheme also turned a dark shade of grey, as if it had experienced countless years of weathering.

The inside was even more brutal and savage.

The Metal Specialists, after having heated the surface with those roasting guns, torched the entire metal surface with flames.

The area that had been torched all turned for a blackish grey colour. It was next to impossible to tell that this was manmade just by looking.

Pshhh ~ Pshhh ~

Ye Qing, who was overseeing all of this, couldn't help but stare on in awe.

.....

Two days had passed since Ye Qing agreed to take a look at the model.

Ding Yin naturally understood that after having no further contact for so long, Ye Qing must have agreed to create the model.

Right now who knew, Ye Qing might already be leading a team of experts to fix up all the variables within the model he provided.

Maybe because the collapsible arm gave him quite the surprise, Ding Yin was somewhat blindly trusting Ye Qing, trusting that as long as he agreed, the resulting ship model would definitely be on the Hollywood level.

Then In the future, wouldn't it just be a treat to film all those science fiction movies?

As long as he could establish a good long term working relation with Ye Qing, then what model couldn't be made?

And then there was the collapsible arm; it was just like a pair of wings that gave Ding Yin the illusion that he could compete for Oscar's Best Cinematography Award.

Yes ~

Even until now, Ding Yin still believed that Ye Qing was making a computer model, and soon, he would send over the modified 3D model.

As for Ye Qing, he also didn't tell the director his thoughts. After all, Ding Yin already said that using the real thing would be the best for filming, so the real it was.

Right now it was 8 AM and Ding Yin was right in the middle of filming the scene where the male protagonist of the movie was driving a tractor into the fields, yet finds a spaceship in the middle of his fields.

Suddenly in the middle of filming, Ding Yin yelled: "Cut!"

Where the heck did this Benz suddenly appear from?

"Um ~ is that President Ye?" Ding Yin's assistant curiously asked.

"The computer model must be complete." Ding Yin happily smiled: "Hurry and get some tea ready."

Chapter 174: Big And Small

In this world, one of the most unfair relations ought to be the one between the buyer and the seller.

If it wasn't you begging to buy, then it was I begging to sell.

Under normal circumstances, 99% of store owners were all begging clients to buy. However, those that had real abilities and had a choke hold on the market, were all being begged to sell.

Ye Qing of course belonged in the second category, hence when he got out of the parked car, Ding Yin was already waiting with warm tea and thirst quenching fruits.

“President Ye, you finished it so quickly.” Ding Yin had the head of the camera team come over from the filming.

“With the already existing 3D model, it's naturally quick.” Seeing how polite and welcoming Ding Yin was, Ye Qing was very happy and quickly commented: “Director, go finish your work, anyone's fine to welcome me.”

“How can that be. You personally making the trip, how can I not personally welcome you.” Ding Yin signed for Ye Qing to have a seat. On the table in front of them was a plate of just opened watermelon, some frozen lychees, and a laptop.

The expression Ding Yin had was that of anticipation, even while eating the watermelon he still had a smile, as if waiting for Ye Qing to pull out a USB key.

Ye Qing first tasted the watermelons, then awkwardly said: “Director Ding, this watermelon isn't sweet at all!”

The watermelon's not sweet?

This watermelon was actually not sweet. The watermelons gifted by the nearby farmers were all half ripe, but he wasn't here to sell watermelons!

Ding Yin's mind went blank for a second there. He couldn't keep up with Ye Qing's train of thought at all.

"Heha ~ this was all brought from the nearby farms." Ding Yin faintly pointed towards the village far away: "It's just too damn hot to simply film outside during summer. Luckily there are watermelon farmers nearby, so the crew had them bring a couple hundred pounds over everyday. Some good, some bad, we never paid much attention."

"President Ye, why don't you try these lychees. Specially purchased from town."

"Uh ~ it's like this." Ye Qing quickly came out with the reason why he was questioning the watermelons: "I have a junior living in the village right next to the highway entrance. Her watermelons aren't bad at all. You can have her deliver them, guaranteed to be both ripe and sweet."

"Her name's Yu Sisi. Her family's not doing so well, so I'm just trying to give her a little help."

"Xiao Liu!" Ding Yin called out to his near by assistant: "Go and tell the purchasing team to go to the village near the highway, and look for a girl called Yu Sisi. From now on, we'll order all the watermelons from her. If her family has any produce, buy it as well, it'll be nice change of taste."

"Thanks director. You can buy it at market value, no need to give her special treatment."

Ye Qing, having finished, turned around to take a look, but the seven heavy trailers still hadn't arrived.

Six of them were transporting the six sections of the ship, and the other one was carrying a shrunk version, intended for filming the landing scenes.

No heavy trailers, of course meant no product.

"President you're too polite. Without your help, there's no way

our film could be like this.”

Ding Yin couldn't contain himself anymore, so after a bit of small talk, he got to the point on how the model looked after the tweaks.

“The real thing isn't here yet, but we can start with the fixed 3D model.” Ye Qing thought that since he was so anxious, then he could buy some time with the virtual model.

Opening up the file within the USB key, Ding Yin hurriedly immersed himself in the model in front of the computer.

He completely ignored Ye Qing's first part of the sentence — The product hasn't arrived yet.

This was the 3D drawing of the shrunk spaceship taken by the 3D camera.

The director, while hiding from the sunlight, quickly operated the mouse.

“President, this..... this..... this is just too incredible.” Ding Yin was visibly shaken: “This is still the first time I've ever seen something so precise.”

“Look, if I were to enlarge it. Even the blades within the engines at the back can be seen clearly. And the design of the interior, every single detail can be clearly felt, this is simply.....”

“I don't even know how to describe it anymore, it's as if the ship was real, and this 3D drawing was done according to that ship's specifications.

“It's perfect!” Ding Yin cut to the point and said: “With this model, I feel like if we give it some paint, then we can definitely make the fake real. Maybe it won't reach Hollywood levels, but it'll definitely be first nationally.”

This was a pure coordinate graph drawing.

While Ding Yin was shocked at just how precise the drawing was, at the same time, he was also disappointed that there was no

coloured rendering, because if there was, then it would be a complete Hollywood level work.

But that wasn't important. Being able to get such details in only two days, so what if they couldn't render a fully colored model, he would easily be able to find an effects company to do it.

The spaceship was mechanical, unlike CGed people which required all kinds of facial expressions, all the ship needed were standard mechanical movements.

Being able to complete such details in two days, then before long, they should be able to complete the flight calculations of the spaceship, because this should all be industrial knowledge, which they were professionals in.

“President Ye, if it wasn't because it's impossible, I would seriously suspect that this was a 3D drawing of a real spaceship.”

Ding Yin sighed: “What an eye opener. Truly, what an eye opener.”

“Oh right, President Ye, how long will it take to create a flight path for it?”

“Flight path?” Ye Qing smiled and asked back: “Director Ding, what if you had a real model to film its flight with?”

“Haha ~ that would naturally be best.”

“That way both the ship and the sky would be real, then all that needs to be done would be to spit up the shots and later combine the two, guaranteed to be untraceable.”

“But that's just a wonderful dream. During the filming of Rescue From Mars, only the cockpit was laid out.” Ding Yin then stood up and stared out at the open skies: “If I had a real spaceship, then I'll make miracles happen.”

Before long, Ding Yin suddenly turned around and looked at Ye Qing with shocked stares, as if he had seen an UFO.

A Steyr dump truck entered through the gaping hole behind Ye Qing's back.

The truck itself wasn't what raised his curiosity, rather it was the covered, wheel like thing in the back of the truck.

That taller than the truck's streamlined body, that telltale swallow like tail.

Without even uncovering the tarp, Ding Yin could immediately guess that that was the spaceship they had spend much time and effort in creating.

"President Ye... No, that really — there's no way that's a life size build of the model right?"

"President, hurry and tell me if what I'm seeing is real!"

The dream like scene unfolding in front of Ding Yin had him wonder if this was all an illusion caused by his utmost desire to film a perfect fantasy movie.

"Yes!" Ye Qing also stood up and confirmed it all: "This ship is only a 1 : 5 model."

"Director, I've clearly told you in the call before that we don't specialize in creating 3D models."

When the truck came to a stop, Ye Qing had the driver drop the tarp.

The moment the tarp was lifted, the wonderfully aged spaceship under the sun, just like a piece of a powerful magnet, suddenly drew the attention of everyone from the film cast and crew.

"Which was why I used what we specialized in to create this spaceship model."

Having finished, Ye Qing looked right into those dumbfounded eyes, and through where the heck were the trucks responsible for moving the 1 : 1 ship pieces?

That's right, Ye Qing actually made two ships.

Because Ye Qing felt that there was no way to move the 1 : 1 ship when filming for its flight.

But with this 1 : 5 scale ship, they just needed a couple heavy cranes, and it would be able to perform any kind of flight maneuver.

Anyways, the 1 : 5 scale was simple to make, so Ye Qing just threw in a small freebie on top of everything.

Chapter 175: The Soul Of A Movie

Ye Qing had also seen how Hollywood filmed their films, hence this idea.

Ding Yin who was the closest was completely flabbergasted. The cameramen were also dumbstruck. Even the cast and crew who rushed over were dumbfounded.

Far away, Xue Ningong, who was in the of middle filming, was also dumbstruck.

With the tarp removed, an unimaginably small spaceship, with a somewhat aged surface, and that complex engine structure, had them all speechless.

The not long ago shock and awe, once again descended upon everyone of the cast and crew.

Normally speaking, these people were all from the upper echelon of society, so they should be used to seeing shocking thing.

Which was why they shouldn't be this easy to shock and stun.

Yet who let Ye Qing give them such a huge and massive surprise?

Many people in the crew had already seen the 3D model created by the effects company before.

But now when they requested another company to help with the 3D model, they made that model real.

Every member of the crew dropped whatever they were doing and rushed over like a hive of bees.

As a result the truck was completely surrounded, while they all pulled out their phones to take pictures of this spaceship.

“President, I... I don't know what to say anymore.” Ding Yin grabbed onto Ye Qing's hands, and was clearly trembling: “The appearance of this ship clearly looks like something from outer space.”

“I... I... I...”

“Director, director, don’t be too excited ok?”

“How can I not be? Just look at the damn ship, there aren’t even any welding marks at all!”

“No that’s not it ~” Ye Qing’s hands were still firmly held and unable to escapable: “What I meant was there’s no need for you to be so excited about this scaled down ship.”

Ding Yin let loose of both of his hands immediately, while behind him many of the film’s important figures, including Xue Ningong, had gathered.

“Wait, there’s still more?”

“Are you saying that this ship can do all those effect things like automatically closing cargo doors and what not?” Ding Yin immediately delved into the nitty gritty of things and so did everyone behind him.

“These are all the basics. Things like opening doors, any company with any mechanical proficiency would be able to make.

Wait, what?

That was a question that everyone harbored, but didn’t dare to ask.

“What I meant was this is a 1 : 5 ratio scaled down ship, and was built for the purpose of filming its flight.” Ye Qing then pointed to the giant gaping hole far away: “There’s still six trucks on the road, which is each carrying parts of the real 1 : 1 ship.”

“Which is why there’s no need to be so shocked about this scaled down ship.”

“What did you just say?” Ding Yin was seriously using all the shock that was left in him today.

A real 1 : 1 spaceship?

Ye Qing clearly spoke those words, so there was no way they heard it wrong.

But a real 1 : 1 ship build was completely impossible!

Before the filming had even started, they already had this train of thought. It was just that all the movie prop makers they asked nearly had them give up on filming the movie.

Don't mention 60 meters, even 20 meters wasn't possible. This wasn't a question about how much was being put in, rather it was just simply a humiliation if they couldn't make it.

Yet now Ye Qing was telling him that a 1 : 1 ratio ship was actually possible and was being shipped here.

"Ye Qing, you really made a 1 : 1 spaceship?" Xue Ningong was seriously shocked as everyone here knew what level of skill the domestic model makers had.

Originally that 1 : 5 ratio ship was shocking enough, but who knew the real shock was at the back.

The 1 : 1 ratio ship meant that no longer would they need to film everything against nothing.

To film against nothing was a real testament to the acting abilities of the actors. It was also easy for the movements of the actors, when matched with the effects, to not match.

There was no more need to set up the heavy and cumbersome green screen, or to waste a ton of money for those late stage effects.

There was no need for Ye Qing to explain more as those six heavy trailers finally arrived single file.

The same tarp coverage, but completely different sizes and shapes.

Ding Yin already felt his knees wobbling, as this sudden surprise made him feel like this was all a dream.

When all six trucks stopped and removed the tarp, everyone from Ding Yin at the top to all the labourers at the bottom, were utterly shocked speechless.

This wasn't because they were too excited.!

It was quite hard for someone who wasn't in this line of business to understand their pursuit and perseverance.

When Ding Yin was filming [Secrets of Kunlun], for a single perfect flying scene, he had it re-shot 34 times, to the point where the film crew nearly went on strike.

And it was also this spirit and perseverance that let Ding Yin break through the heavy encirclement that were the 5 cent effects movies.

To film a Hollywood level film could be said to be the dream of all but Hollywood directors. This was also what Ding Yin and his crew dreamed of.

Before now, this dream of theirs was way beyond their reach.

But now with the 1 : 5 and 1 : 1 spaceship in front of them, this dream was no long out of reach.

Effects ~ Special effects!

We, without any effects, have the confidence to film a Hollywood level fantasy movie.

Because we have real spaceships, and real spacesuits.

And the collapsible arm!

When the heavy cranes placed the spaceship parts in the circle that was the landing spot, every one of the film crew found that their film now finally had a soul.

When the two peons that Ye Qing brought with him screwed together the six sections and even welded together the entire keel of the ship, what appeared in front everyone was a true intergalactic spaceship.

The 60 meter long length, standing before it, simply reminds you of just how small you are.

The dark grey surface. The subtle crystal spider webbing. The dents from the uncommon collisions with asteroids.

The warp engines at the tail, the burn traces of its use could be clearly seen on its blades.

The openable side door.

Yet when closed was actually untraceable.

Ding Yin was already crying from happiness. This kind of feeling was just like a writer winning the Nobel Prize for Arts and Literature, just like Columbus first discovering the new world, and just like an astronaut first arriving in space.

“This..... This..... This is simply beyond counting money!” Ding Yin happily cried out some saddening tears.

Xue Ningong was also one of the major shareholders of the movie, and just like any soccer player who couldn't reject an offer from Real Madrid C.F., she also wouldn't allow herself to let go of these two ships just because of their price.

“Brother Ye Qing ~” Xue Ningong also had an expression of ‘My wallet, it hurts!’

This was a chokehold, the perfect stage for the seller.

“Wait a minute ~” Xue Ningong suddenly thought of something as she looked at Ye Qing in complete delight.

Because she thought of the perfect solution.

Chapter 176: Rebranding

For any movie, there was always a limit to their budget.

Right from the inception of the movie, directors needed to look for investors from all around and make estimates. However, this estimate needed to be reasonable, otherwise wasn't everyone in the sh*tters when the movie only rakes in 400 million on a 500 million budget?

This movie had a budget of 200 million, with 50 million going towards special effects. This was already the limit of what Ding Yin could squeeze out.

Xue Ningong, being second in the list of major shareholders, of course knew exactly how much budget they had left.

Now with Ye Qing providing them with a perfectly recreated spaceship, they could save a lot on the effects side.

It was just how much was the two ship in front of them worth.....

Honestly speaking, there wasn't anything in the world that was worthless. As long as you met the right buyer, even a pieces of rotten wood could be worth a fortune.

These two ships were clearly worth an abysmal amount just by their appearance. The perfection in its every detail had reached the utmost limit on what they thought a spaceship should look like. It was to the point where even the most picky viewer wouldn't be able to say anything about it.

This wasn't just the outside. The inside's level of detail was just as on par, from the cockpit to the drive chamber, it all followed the detailed plan of the original design.

Hence no matter if it was Xue Ningong or Ding Yin, they all felt that these two ships cost at least 30 – 40 million to make.

These two ships, to say the ugly truth, needed to be bought no matter the cost.

The original estimate of 20ish million for spaceship effects now seemed like it needed at least 50 million.

Thus under these tight budget restrictions, Xue Ningong suddenly thought of the perfect answer.

To let Ye Qing invest through product branding, such that no matter if it was the suit she was wearing or these two shock and awe ships, they would all have the Monster Heavy Industry logo clearly engraved.

Originally, this futuristic fantasy movie was already hard to find investors for. Many large companies, as soon as they hear aliens and spaceships, would be immediately shaking their heads like no tomorrow.

Even with the reputation of Ding Yin and Xue Ningong, it still couldn't face the harsh reality of the domestic movie scene.

But now it was all different. With the confidence Xue Ningong had in the movie, Oscars might be a long shot, but domestic movie awards, like the hardest to get fantasy movie award, would just be too easy.

And all this confidence was gifted completely by Ye Qing.

Xue Ningong's idea was also soon thought of by Ding Yin.

This movie doesn't just need a spaceship, but due to being a fully fledged fantasy movie, there were also a bunch of other scenes involving fantasy mechanics. Hence, with Ye Qing in the mix, then where was the need to worry later on?

"Brother Ye ~ let's talk inside." Xue Ningong looked at Ye Qing with mysterious eyes.

Oh? Wait what?! 'Physical payment'?

While Ye Qing was thinking of all kinds of things, the moment he

lifted up his foot, the whitening Ding Yin also butted in.

While inside the crew's guest trailer, Ye Qing sat down on the soft sofa and listened to Xue Ningong's 'perfect' idea with a somewhat blank expression.

As she was actually inviting Ye Qing to invest in the movie through technical skills, the movie would dedicate a major portion of scene time to include advertisements for [Monster Heavy Industry] in return.

The movie had a total budget of 200 million and Xue Ningong and Ding Yin both estimated the two ships to be around 50 million total. Wanting to use advertising opportunities to exchange for high quality mechanics and other mechanical components was still quite off the mark.

Which was why apart from the advertising chances, when the movie premiered, Ye Qing would also receive a portion of the box office equal to his investments.

Of course, all the other fantasy mechanics needed for the film must be provided free of charge by Ye Qing.

[The Extraterrestrial Her] had great hope for box office success, and Ye Qing with just 10 million in production costs, would actually be able to have a great chance to advertise the company, and even receive a cut of the box office.

Which was why Ye Qing had absolutely no reason to reject this offer, no company in their right mind would reject this offer.

"This..... This is truly a perfect idea for both parties." Ye Qing stated a bit helplessly: "Then it's settled, I'll provide you with all your mechanical needs."

"But my company's logo right now is too simple; only carved letters of [Monster Heavy Industry], so I need to redesign it for a better impression."

"No problem, the prettier the better." Hearing Ye Qing accept the

terms, Xue Ninggong's face practically said it all: the rice is cooked.

These kind of terms were also great for the film crew. No only did they get the technical support of a major industrial corporation, they also didn't have to worry about exceeding the budget and potentially not even breaking even.

“For the final details, I'll leave it to my lawyers.” Ye Qing stood up and commented to his two new business partners: “Since we're all on the same boat now, give me a list of all mechanical pieces and machines you're going to need, and I'll get someone to make it all.”

“No worries, I'll have someone get the list asap.” Ding Yin's laughter could clearly be heard as he thought of just how much of a milestone this movie would be with the Monster Heavy Industry in the mix.

“Then it's settled, I'll stop interrupting your filming schedules.”

When Ye Qing said goodbye to the two and arrived back at the Dragon Creek Beach, he had already received an email with details on all the mechanical components and machines the movie was going to need.

Not a lot, but they all had their challenges to make.

For example, in the later parts of the movie, the female lead would help the male lead in farming by using the ship explorer to plant the seeds and utilize the ship's defence system to spray silver iodide into the sky for man-made rain.

Ye Qing, having finished his detailed examination, pulled out some pen and paper, and began to create some sketches according to his needs and wants.

He wasn't drawing the explorer, rather it was the logo of Monster Heavy Industry; the new face of the company.

The logo of any company was a statement of their brand. It was also what customers used to separate it from the rest.

Currently the logo of the company was all Chinese characters, very normal and very basic. However, now that they were going to be on screen big time, the current logo possessed no chance in neither appearance or as an interest raiser.

Which was why Ye Qing needed to redesign the logo to be more impressing.

Take the logos of Apple or Microsoft for example, even if it were people who had never used them, they would still be able to tell who was who.

Redesigning the logo wasn't a big problem. All that was needed was to fill in the necessary paperwork and give it to a professional trademark agency to correct before filing the request with the trademark office.

Many tech companies loved to change their logo every so often, now it was Ye Qing's turn to do it.

For the Monster Heavy Industry, the new logo needed to clearly show off two thing about the company: the Monster, and the Heavy Industry.

Thinking up to there, Ye Qing, with only the piece of paper in front of him, sketched out a rough profile of his envisions.

Chapter 177: The Industrial Priate

The internet had already become a part of many people's everyday life that couldn't be replaced.

And surfing through the news was also a common habit among the public.

Entertainment news, was and always would be more interesting than technological news.

In the morning today, every news site simultaneously released an explosive piece of news about [The Extraterrestrial Her]. Director Ding Yin, and investor and actor Xue Ningong, had decided to abandon all computer generated effects for other filming methods. Additionally, they confidently announced that this would be a brand new initiative.

The film crew releasing this statement was purely to attract more attention to their movie, and to raise interest from the public.

However, in the world of media outlets, this statement from Ding Yin got interpreted as: This futuristic fantasy movie will shock and awe everyone out of their right mind, and will definitely be more shocking than Hollywood productions.

The media had always been great with words, and everyone who knew about Ding Yin knew that he was truthful to the T and loved the movie industry from the bottom of his heart.

Which was why these kinds of people would never play with gimmicks and boast just to make themselves look better.

As for the internet media, the popularity of the topic was their main concern at hand, so without tweaking around the director's words a bit, where would the 'fun' come from?

Every since the internet media posted this pieces of news, what followed was literally a never ending fight of comments.

“Shock and awe everyone’s eyes? Hehe ~ I think it’s more like they’ll be shocked at the disastrous box office returns.”

“I..... Although I am a die hard fan of Xue Ninggong, I’m still not stupid enough to believe her film is on par with Hollywood ones.”

“Ding Yin the pig teammate, you threw my Ninggong under the bus!!”

“Wow ~ they always say good things never leave the door, but bad things go a thousand miles. Now those foreigners will all be laughing to death at how crazily stupid we are.”

“Wait, but aren’t you guys curious as to how they’re going to film the film now that they abandoned all computer generated effects?”

“It’s nothing more than the computer generated effects being too five cents and Ding Yin playing with computer models into a fit. Sigh ~ Just with the domestic skills, I’m afraid that they’ll turn the movie into a stage play.”

“Originally I was still looking forward to this movie, but now I think I can save the money for more skins.”

When compared to this fantasy movie which had the cooperation and support from Ye Qing, his other product, the Mechanical Colossus I, had much more favourable remarks.

The Mechanical Colossus I was a brand new, technically innovative, to be released product of Monster Heavy Industry. As to create a suspense effect, Ye Qing had the IT department post only ten high definition pictures onto their site.

It was just that there was nothing else but the name.

The traffic for the official site had always been stable because all customers who had bought a M.E.C. would use the site to download their favorite chair program and to post their replies. At the same time, there were always the ones who wanted one, but couldn’t afford one, fanning the flames.

When the news of a new product appeared on the site, it gave them quite the surprise, and this bunch of wealthy individuals who just had too much money on their hands immediately decided to buy it.

Yet when they opened the link to this new product, they found that this product.....

To be kind of hard to bring home.

The Mechanical Colossus I was one size bigger than a standard excavator, totalling in at thirty tons.

Being made completely out of metal, with two tank treads, also cemented it as a product that wasn't for consumers.

With just a glance, no one was able to guess its purpose.

The massive body sitting on top of a treaded base, two folded arms tucked away, and the rows upon rows of giant tools at the back.

It was precisely because no one was able to guess its use that everyone was interested in what it was.

“I feel like this is a road maintenance vehicle.”

“It can also be an ATV ambulance.”

“The official site also didn't mention when it'll be released, but this thing still looks damn mighty. Guess that's the Monster Heavy Industry for you, even a tracked car looks this mighty.”

“I know right? It's just their logo's too damn plain. Only a couple of characters, completely unable to display their might and power.”

.....

The sun always rises before the IT dogs.

Ye Qing was woken up by the Master Artisan, while on the table in front of him were all kinds of rough sketches.

Just as Ye Qing opened up his eyes, an endless wave of engine roars ringed in.

These sounds weren't the sounds of normal machines in operation, rather this was the combined result of dozens of heavy truck engines.

Looking out from the factory, a long line made up of only Sanyi Heavy Industry cement trucks was parked next to the already excavated foundation pit waiting to pump out their contents.

Six cement trucks were currently already in the middle of pumping out their contents into predetermined spaces.

Beside them were two Mechanical Colossuses continuously bending and sticking in steel rebars.

Today was the day of contract signing for the limonite ore with the Ministry of Land and Resources. Ye Qing arrived at the ministry early in his Lagonda, met up with Chief Sun, took the book thick contract papers, then signed his name and stamped on the company's official stamp.

After stamping, Ye Qing lost 80 million from his bank account, but received the long term rights to mine this stretch of limonite ore.

To mine, however, required a boatload of mining equipment.

But these equipments could all be replaced by the Mechanical Colossus X. It was just that without completing Phase One of development, there was no use in already starting to mine.

Returning back to his office once again, Ye Qing picked up the last sketch of the new Monster Heavy Industry logo he made last night, and then headed straight for the underground base.

The sketch of the new logo had already been finalized, all that was left now was to create it.

Once inside, Ye Qing had the Master Artisan start up the metal

smelting center for some titanium smelting.

The plan was to use pure titanium to create a shield backing before adding on his design.

The shield shaped logo came in all kinds of sizes, the smallest ones were as small as a lighter, and were the one that needed to be created the most.

The largest shield was as big as a regular door.

The door sized logo was intended to be placed at the front of the spaceship, so that when the spaceship lands, that was there the scene would start.

Not only was titanium hard to corrode and rust, it was also naturally beautiful, as that greyish metal feel, even after decades of wear, would never fade.

Taking advantage of the time needed to heat up the smeltery, Ye Qing bought a hammer and a wrench from the app's tool market.

These basic tools were all of rare quality. The hammer looked very much like Thor's hammer, and the wrench had measurements carved on its head giving people a telltale sign of the size of screw that was being used.

Ye Qing then crossed the two along their handle, and took a picture of it with the 3D camera.

Soon after, Ye Qing took a picture of the Metal Specialist, then with the help of photoshop, cut off the head, horn and all, and placed it on top of the crossed hammer and wrench.

That's right!

Ye Qing planned on making something similar to those pirates' skull and crossbone flags.

Chapter 178: The Beauty Of The Industry

However the difference here was that the skull became the head of the Metal Specialist, and the crossbones beneath were replaced by a hammer and a wrench.

There was the monster and the industry. There was also the new and awe feel.

But to Ye Qing, this wasn't nearly enough.

The new design still wasn't able to completely portray their true skills. It also couldn't be made completely unique.

If someone were to take a squash, paint it, and add some soft metals to it, then it might look half like the real thing.

What Ye Qing wanted was an ultimately unique, unforgeable logo. Such that when anyone gave it even so much as a glance, they would all be able feel just how formidable Monster Heavy Industry was.

On the surface of the hammer were the words [Monster Heavy Industry], and the wrench had [Masters of Precision] carved in it.

Having completed the carvings, it was finally time to show the true power of Monster Heavy Industry.

Ye Qing quickly plotted out multiple coordinate point in the software and connected them. On the display, the head of the hammer had multiple diamond-like surfaces cut out.

What he wanted to do was turn the hammer head into something like a diamond, and do something similarly complex for the wrench as well.

The diamond was a diamond because of those several dozen highly precise surfaces.

For diamonds of the same carat, the more faces it had, the higher its price.

24 faces, 57 faces, 72 faces, 88 faces.

The more faces it had, the more the diamond would shine under the sun.

It was any woman's poison, and any man's nightmare.

It was also a symbol of industrial power. Behind the ever increasing number of diamond faces, was the technical advances of the industry.

The diamond was the hardest natural material in the world. In front of it, no matter if it was tungsten, depleted uranium alloy, or titanium alloy, they could all go cry in a corner.

Which is why to cut it, a harder material needed to be found.

This was just like how wood could never drill open metal, so processing diamonds had always been an industrial headache.

So if it wasn't possible to find anything harder, then how could it be cut?

There was only the option of using diamond to cut diamond by wearing each other out, which is why there was an exponential growth in difficulty the more faces it has.

A diamond that had 88 faces cut out was basically the king of all diamonds, and a weapon of mass destruction against any woman.

But what if.....

Ye Qing cut 188, or even 288 faces, onto the hammer and the wrench?

Diamonds are after all the hardest material in the world, but pure titanium isn't.

Even the hardest metal, tungsten, could be handled by diamonds. Plus, titanium wasn't that hard to begin with, so Ye Qing wanting to cut a couple hundred faces onto titanium wasn't as difficult as it seemed, rather it was quite easy.

If the new symbol of Monster Heavy Industry was gifted this kind of masterful work.

Then wouldn't that be the best anti-forging technique; an unforgettable being with just one glance?

If a diamond was a woman's poison, then would this kind of highly difficult titanium product be a man's poison?

Ye Qing didn't really know, but he would know as soon as he made one!

Five different sizes, lighter sized shield symbol for the M.E.C. and the R.M.E..

Arm shield size for the I, tower shield size for the X.

The the last two were unique custom builds for the spaceships.

And those equipments requested by the film crew would also have this newly designed shield logo stuck on.

Giving a hammer 288 shining faces was a trivial task, but it required an abnormal amount of time to plot out. However, for the other end of the hammer it was as easy as copy and paste.

The task of using the same measurements to plot out the same faces on the virtual grid kept Ye Qing busy until 3 PM, when he completed it.

Finally, he took this time consuming design, and combined it onto the surface of the shield.

With the Metal Smelting Center, the shield symbol could be completed all in one go. The symbol was specially made to be thin and not affect its 3 dimensional feel, such that it was only 2 centimeters thick when cast into the shield.

Under the horned monster face was the crossing of a hammer and a wrench.

This wasn't some normal hammer wrench, rather it was a pair of shining hammer and wrench that possessed even more difficulties

to make than diamonds.

The 99% concentrated titanium inside of the Metal Smelting Center was already prepared.

When Ye Qing uploaded blueprint of five different sizes, the center immediately went into action.

Perfectly ratioed titanium metal liquid was poured one after another into the automatically made precision molds. Then came some high speed shaking to change the internal structure of the titanium, to make it more even and compact.

Finally the million ton press hammer give it a fatal bang.

Sadly the Metal Smelting Center wasn't omnipotent, as Ye Qing designed the shield logo with grinded faces in mind.

Because only this way could the hammer and wrench be shiny as all heck, yet still look comfortable to the eye under the sun.

The Metal Smelting Center was unable to produce two different kind of metal surfaces at the same time. As a result, the faces are already cut, but needed a good polish.

On the lighter sized symbol, every face was the size of half a sesame seed, which was why during polishing, regular equipment naturally wasn't going to work.

There was only one piece of equipment that could work: the rare precision laser cutter from the tools market.

The more dense the material, the higher the number of high degree surfaces it could hold.

Letting the thinner than hair laser pass over the faces of the titanium would bush out a crude .005 degree reflective surface.

After having placed the smallest symbol inside the laser cutter's work chamber and having put the protective cover down, Ye Qing squinted his eyes.

The laser head moved to one of the many faces of the hammer,

then a thin, almost invisible red line passed over the face with a terrifying temperature.

In quick succession, one after another, the laser head navigated over to each face and swept over with some red lasers.

3 minutes later, the cover was lifted, and what appeared in front of Ye Qing was a top tier industrial artwork that had nearly a thousand faces.

With the help of industrial heat prevention gloves, Ye Qing picked up this Monster Heavy Industry second generation logo, lightly turned it, and immediately saw the diamond-like shine coming from the hammer and wrench.

The shine wasn't eye piercing at all, it was just like the glow of stars in a night sky.

When placed under the sun, the many surfaces of the symbol suddenly turned into the gorgeous luster of a kaleidoscope. It was as if what was in Ye Qing's hands wasn't a titanium metal artwork, but a multicolored gemstone dropped by some higher being.

Ye Qing closed his eyes and let loose a smile words could not describe.

This was the beauty of Monster Heavy Industry. This was also what Monster Heavy Industry had as their go to, resplendent, business card.

Chapter 179: No One Wants Change

Ye Qing was very satisfied with his work. Not only was the new Monster Heavy Industry logo shining like a diamond, it was also next to unforgeable.

As long as all product logos were switched out for the shield, then everyone would definitely remember it.

The all new logo had been completed, and Ye Qing transferred over four Metal Specialists to be specifically responsible for making them.

After, Ye Qing found a professional agency and asked for a company logo change, which needed two days to complete.

When all the paperwork had been approved, he would swap out all of the old logos.

The Master Artisans were also busy with building the cargo transfer warehouse. After the pouring of the warehouse's cement floor had been completed, they began to pour the bases on which the automated arms would sit on.

Cement dried up roughly in three hours when out in the open, which was also the period that required no monitoring. Plus, with the blazing hot summer weather right now, the cement was going to dry even quicker. Thus, very quickly, the peons were already installing the arms manually.

As a result, the Master Artisans also needed to pull some overtime in creating more I series arms for the new warehouse.

Ye Qing bought close to 300 million in construction materials all in one go, so without this cargo transfer warehouse it was very likely that for the next couple of days the road to the factory would be literally packed with trucks like rush hour times.

A new transportation road network had already been included in Phase One of development.

Standard bi-directional lanes, with three lanes in each directions.

As for paving the road, Ye Qing had no particular experience with, but the majority of the ground surface at the Dragon Creek Beach was made up of stone. The Mechanical Colossus X, after having shoveled down to the foundation of the road, first laid down a layer of loose gravel to act as a shock absorber, then dropped down a bunch of steel reinforcement netting over top, before finally pouring on a layer of cement.

Sinking foundations have always been a major problem for any road. As long as the road's foundations weren't strong enough, after having heavy trucks driving over top for a long time, the surface of the road would look just like a wave, with potholes all around.

The good thing was that the surface for the Dragon Creek Beach was tough enough, so there was no need to worry about the foundations sinking. They only needed to maintain the surface from time to time.

The investments needed for a good foundation generally always supersedes anyone's imagination.

For these roads, it got to the point where Ye Qing couldn't even afford to cover it with a layer of asphalt.....

.....

Two days later, the logo change request which Ye Qing paid 500k for was finally approved.

For this change, Ye Qing also put up a notice on the official site.

However this time Ye Qing didn't prematurely release pictures of the new design, rather all he did was tell everyone that the old traditional Chinese characters logo was a thing of the past. This all new, anti-forging logo would be the new face of Monster Heavy Industry.

Most clients harboured some mixed feeling about changing a

company logo for two major reasons.

One, they all quite liked the old logo.

At the back of the M.E.C. was a very prominent, engraved plaque. The Monster Heavy Industry words were engraved on by the R.M.E.. The words were very traditional, but looked very clean and had a hint of industrial influence.

Now that this was going to change, many users all worried that Monster Heavy Industry would make a fool of themselves just like all those other tech companies, where after switching their logo, because of how off it was, the companies would be forced to switch back due to all the complaints from the users.

Two, with the new logo, the familiar feeling people had would all be gone. The chair would still be the chair, but it would be like the chair was made by someone else.

The forums on the official site had many hidden abilities. One that the users took major advantage of was the polls, and out of all of the topics recently, two major polls surfaced.

One asked, how long would it be before Monster Heavy Industry swapped back their logo?

The other asked, how did everyone feel about this 'new' logo?

The responses to the first poll was pretty calm results. But the other poll, had 90% of the people say they don't care.

Ye Qing, when he had nothing to do, would also go onto the official forums and look for a popular program to try out.

Today on the forum, there were a lot of people talking about the change of company logo, but they were all so off topic.

Ye Qing somewhat anxiously posted a thread anonymously asking how come no one was interested in the new anti-forging technique?

"What is there to be interested about? It's nothing more than just

adding on a QR code or a bar code.”

“It might also be something like a scratch card, and use that to query the real thing online.”

“I seriously hope the maker makes the entire thing out of pure gold. This is clearly the best anti-forging technique out there cause the cost is just too damn high!”

“It’s fine to change their logo, but they didn’t even dare put a sample online, so how can we be satisfied?”

“It’s a great idea, now all of these old logos will become classics, and new users will regret buying in late.”

The users, after a bit of back and forth discussion, once again moved the topic back to the brand change. They weren’t interested in this new security technique because they simply couldn’t imagine why a good piece of metal carving required any security check code like stuff.

Furthermore, they, from the depths of their wallets, didn’t want the Monster Heavy Industry to switch their brand logo to begin with.

Many of them even went and emailed or contacted the company’s customer service to try to boycott this change.

Randomly out of nowhere, someone with the ID name of [Go With The Wind] posted a box opening post.

The Go With The Wind user’s real name was Liu Xuan, and just like many equipment fanatics, was a die hard fan of the M.E.C.. Before, due to not having enough money, he pretend to own one and discussed with everyone else everything about the M.E.C. on the forum.

His real career was that of an owner of a web store. Selling Sisi county’s local specialty, the thousand layer cake, out of his family’s old house in the county’s suburbs.

He would make these cakes and sell them online, but he wasn't able to become a cake master. Rather, because his cakes lacked any specialty, his sales were absolutely terrible, to the point where he could only scrape by everyday.

Then last week, it was his house's turn to get torn down and relocated.

According to «Province of Jiangnan's rapid transit's #125 long term expansion plan», there will be a high speed railway linking Zhongyun metropolitan area to its four nearby provincial counties.

The national I Class passenger rail line was planned with a speed of 250 – 300 KM/Hr.

The Zhongyun metropolitan area already had a high speed rail passing through the north of the city, now a high speed rail was planned for the south, and it just happen to need to pass through Sicheng county.

Coincidentally, Liu Xuan's house just so happened to be within this planned region.

He got eight million and a bit in compensation because one, this fund directly came from the province, and two, Liu Xuan registered a steel sheet workshop in the backyard of his house to make those cakes.

Hence his house was categorized as a commercial house, which meant receiving an extra payment for ceasing his operations, which earned him more money than he could ever make by sell his cakes.

He just got his hands on this massive compensation package this morning, and before he even had a chance to enjoy this surprise income, he immediately ordered a M.E.C. from the web.

In the end when he saw that the dispatch location was Zhongyun, he impatiently booked a car and headed to Zhongyun to pick it up.

After he and driver struggled to get the MEC into his newly

rented place, he at once pulled out his phone and posted his box opening stream on the forum.

Box opening streams tend to be pretty popular nowadays, especially when it was the opening of high end equipment. The streamer was guaranteed to receive a bunch admiration and saliva from the viewers, and their vanity meter would definitely be off the charts.

However, what he didn't know was that the box opening stream this time would be completely different from all those before.

Because he was the first person to have picked up the newly branded product.

Chapter 180: We Want It Too!

Naturally from the first step of unboxing, before a couple of minutes had passed he had already attracted the attention of a big group of people, where most of them were telling him to hurry up and open it.

The first set of pictures was that of a pair of scissors cutting apart the outer packaging.

The entire chat was now filled with hurry up messages. The second set was mainly of the packing foam and showed signs of the silvery white metal alloy hidden beneath.

Very clearly he placed the box upside-down because the base should be at the bottom.

Many viewers hurriedly reminded him to flip the chair over, otherwise the chair wouldn't be able to transform.

When the Mechanical Engineered Chair was connected to power and transformed, that was the single moment everyone was waiting for.

Normally some users would choose to film the entire process to record that unique scene, but would only upload bit and pieces for everyone to watch.

Those scene, for most not so rich forum users, were naturally exciting even after a hundred times.

Liu Xuan, with his Go With The Wind account, apologized to everyone for placing the chair upside down.

In front of the computer, Liu Xuan was just as excited as when he got his compensation package, and slowly flipped the Mechanical Engineered Chair right side up with the utmost care.

Moving 100 plus pounds wasn't really that difficult to him, as he used to be the only one doing everything for the cake store after

all, including manual labor.

It was just that when he flipped over the chair and planted the base on the ground, his eyes, upon seeing what was on the back of the chair, expanded just like rising his cakes.

The place where the old metal carving used to be at the back of the chair was replaced by something else.

Something he had never seen before.

5 minutes later.....

Everyone who was watching Go With The Wind unbox the chair, all witnessed him going out of his mind crazy.

“Oh my God Oh my God Oh my God ~”

“*****~”

“Hahahaha ~ You guys definitely won’t believe what I’m seeing.”

These crazy remarks from Go With The Wind had everyone watching confused.

This was just a box opening of a regular Mechanical Engineered Chair right? So what was there to be so surprised about?

The viewers all quickly asked what he was seeing in chat, but Go With The Wind didn’t reply.

Rather he changed the title of the entire stream and post to — Live stream! Live stream! Live stream! Monster Heavy Industry new logo live stream!

When this change took effect, everyone immediately went ballistic because the official news of the logo switch was only released this morning.

The company didn’t release any images to back their change, which was why they were all against it, because of all the previous bad experiences.

But none of them expected or even imagined that they would be

able to witness this new logo this quickly.

“Hurry up and show us the picture! I’m already ready to judge this new logo in its entirety.”

“I should be the one judging it, I already have 30 years of professional judging experience.”

“Seeing the hosts reaction, the new logo is definitely ugly as all heck. Otherwise, why would he be this dumbstruck?”

“I heard that there were some security measures being taken. Currently the site hasn’t launched a query window yet, so host you are pretty lucky. Now hurry up and show us these new security measures, so that we can all go on a face slapping rampage.”

“Hahaha ~ with those security techniques, what’s the need of a query window. What the heck are the engineers doing?”

“No!”

Go With The Wind said one word, and then kept on shaking his head.

“No! It’s mine! Ma precious!!” Those were the next words he spoke.

“Haha ~ You guys definitely won’t be able to guess what these security measures are. Now beg me, hurry up and I’ll began to show you.”

What followed was a wave of everyone cursing him to be an idiot, but somewhere in between, someone with a different screw on simply asked him why not?

“Because you have all insulted my logo.”

“.....”

“.....”

The heck are you saying? That’s clearly Monster Heavy Industry’s logo.

Even if the new brand logo was better looking than originally thought, there was still no need to use being insulted as an excuse to cover it, right?

Others who had seen the new title all quickly posted.

A straight wave of hurry up and show us followed, but Go With The Wind was straight up high as he kept on laughing and ridiculing at everyone's garbage imagination.

"Using QR security codes? Hahaha ~ my god, you guys are outdated."

"Even if you guys break your imagination, you people still won't be able to figure out what the new logo is."

And just like that a normal box opening stream turned into chaos. But still, no one begged him as they all said "since you're not going to show it to us, then what's the point, let's leave."

This was what was posted, but everyone was still waiting for the big reveal.

Seeing the loss of interest in the chat, Go With The Wind couldn't hold it back any longer as he graciously released a single picture to help expand everyone's imagination.

A single picture of the back of the Mechanical Engineered Chair was put on camera.

2/3 of the image was taken up by a shield like thing. All the viewers, who had been waiting eagerly for this moment, hurriedly went full screen just to see what kind of new this logo brought with it.

The mosaic like pattern on top of the silvery grey shield backing immediately attracted everyone's eyes.

On the shield was the head of an ice cold monster with a razor sharp face and short demon horns.

This clearly was a picture, yet the two twisted horns seemed as if

they were stabbing out. The hard to forget eyes even had a look that pridefully looked down upon everyone and everything.

This kind of contemptuous stare easily penetrated through the picture and made people uncontrollably look away as they all tried to avoid the staredown.

Avoiding the gaze, generally meant looking down.

But the cross of the hammer and wrench below immediately sent everyone into a riot.

The two ends of the hammer, and the top of the wrench, actually looked like a diamond as they let off an indescribable shine. This shine, after criss crossing and the post processing of the camera, turned into rays upon rays of halo, which had everyone mistake the clearly metal material as pieces of diamond.

How was this possible?

The pattern was clearly made out of metal, yet who had ever heard of metal emitting diamond like shines?

“Am I seeing this right? How can a hammer and wrench shine like a diamond?”

“Jesus ~ Dude hurry up and tell us if you’ve photoshopped it!”

“What technique is this?? Hurry ~ Someone explain this!”

“My god, why does this monster look so real? I don’t even dare to stare back.”

“I actually naively thought that it was going to be some traditional security measures. But what kind of security measure is this, this is clearly metal diamonds!”

“Metal diamonds, yes that name has a great ring to it, so why don’t we have it?”

The chat once again sank into chaos, as they all wondered why a piece of clearly metal symbol made them so shocked.

Go With The Wind changed the camera angle a couple of times to take pictures of the symbol from different points of view, but no matter which angle he tried, the hammer and wrench were still shining like a diamond.

“It hasn’t been edited. I’m a chief editor at PoChaoTing Inc., I’ve already combed through the picture, and there is no trace of any photoshopping.”

Many of the buyers of the Mechanical Engineered Chairs were all people who spent most of their days in front of a computer. Those who could afford it were naturally those with medium to high income.

As more and more people confirmed that there were no effects going on, everyone who was watching the stream, just like a powder keg, exploded, as they all once again reached out to customer service though both emails and calls.

“I’m sorry brother, I’m sorry for having doubted you, it’s all because I was too naive. I’m actually a die hard fan of Monster Heavy Industry, so quickly send me one of the new logos.”

“I want the new logo! Please disregard my hate mail from before, but first thing’s first, if you don’t give it, I’m gonna come and camp you until you give it!”

“Not fair! Where’s our old users’ share of updated logos?”

“I’m an old client, this is my address, so please send me a metal diamond. Before, when I said your new logo is crap, that was all my cat, not my fault!”

“Please disregard what I’ve just said, I really want one of the new logo, I’m begging you!”

“I’m a chief editor from PoChaoTing Inc.. Name a price, I want three of them to wear.”

.....

At this moment, Ye Qing was eating while browsing through the forums.

It was just that the chilled fruits on the spoon, even after returning to room temperature, still wasn't able to be enjoyed.

“Boss, emergency! Our customer service representatives can't keep up with all of the calls that are coming in!” The IT manager, Ji Ke, anxiously called: “They're all requesting the company to send them one of the new logo, and some even said if we don't give, then they're going to come here and camp us until we do.”

Chapter 181: The Wait

These clients, previously, had already sent a wave of responses to customer service to not switch the brand logo.

Now that the new logo had been exposed, they won't rest until they get one.

Who are they kidding? This new logo was basically a metal diamond, and a master artwork at that, so who was willing to miss out?

So what else could Ye Qing say?

They were all old clients, so send one to all of them. This way no one would be mad.

No matter if it was the old logo or the new one, they were all secured on very tightly. To extract it, they needed to first cut open the aluminum protective covering at the back, then pry it off with a flat piece of metal.

As an installation convince, Ye Qing specifically had the Metal Specialists engrave the old symbol mold onto the back of the new one before filling it with metal adhesives.

On the official web, almost all of the current clients who had seen the post were spamming the forum for Monster Heavy Industry to give them a replacement.

Those who came later and didn't know what was going on, as soon as they saw the top comment of the exposed pictures, then they immediately joined in on the ever growing snowball.

Good thing the people responsible for maintaining the site posted a public notice right on time, saying how anyone who owned a product with old logos would all be able to receive one of the new ones free of charge.

As long as everyone filled in the correct information and it

matched what was on file, then they would be able to get one within three business days.

As soon as the public notice came, no matter if it was the customer service mail box or the company's, they both immediately fell silent. Soon after came a bunch of people praising the boss of Monster Heavy Industry for being such a nice person, thank you for your hard work, and what not.

“These people.....” Ye Qing shook his head as he walked out of the office and headed towards the transfer warehouse in wait for a specific piece of equipment.

After two days of solidifying, the quickly raised transfer warehouse could already enter operation.

Because of just how big Dragon Creek Beach was, there was no real need to worry about wasting precious space, which was why Ye Qing designed the warehouse to be super big. Big enough to load and unload 200 trailer trucks simultaneously. To the south of the warehouse were ten, already framed, plated, and temperature controlled storehouses.

50 individual mechanical arms had already been installed.

Starting from yesterday, there had already been heavy trailers coming in and out to deliver their loads.

When these nationwide drivers gathered and saw these out of nowhere high end transfer equipment, first they found it novel, especially when they saw the Master Artisans controlling the arms to do all the heavy lifting.

However, when all 200 arms had been installed, then that required 200 individuals to operate them.

Which means by then, there was no way Ye Qing was going to send Master Artisans and the Peons to come and do these mundane tasks, and Ye Qing also wasn't going to let anyone else into the factory.

Hence, Ye Qing needed to construct a long distance remote control room at the office in Zhongyun, so that he could have workers from the company remote control everything through camera feeds.

These remote operation programs needed proficient developers to work on them, which obviously didn't include Ye Qing or any of the monsters, but hey, at least he had the better half of the computer science club at the office.

Currently there were a dozen or so trailers already inside with only two Master Artisans responsible for unloading all of them in half an hour.

Just as Ye Qing was bored of all the waiting, a very heavy looking, pure black, heavy trailer came rolling off of Huanhai Avenue.

The black trailer that was in tow had the words Siemens painted on it in green.

The world renown Siemens of Germany had their foot in just about everything from the heavy industry, to medical equipment, and even had products for the general public.

And within this trailer was the most expensive single piece of equipment Ye Qing had ever bought to date.

In the list of black tech released by the Rank 4 Monster Factory was something called the Industrial Waste Purifier. Currently the entire Dragon Creek Beach, including the reef filled bay, belonged to Ye Qing.

The bay of the Dragon Creek Beach contained absolutely no lifeforms at all thanks to the sky high levels of industrial contamination in the area.

This severe level of contamination was all thanks to a single chemical factory discharging their untreated waste water. Ye Qing had already blocked their waste pipe multiple times before, but

seeing how even up until now there still weren't any improvements in the water quality, Ye Qing stopped putting more effort into improving it.

Now that there existed a piece of equipment that could clean up all the contaminated water, even if it was just a blueprint, Ye Qing was still going to make it a reality and purify the bay of Dragon Creek Beach into that of a hidden paradise.

And what that black heavy trailer contained was the most critical piece of equipment needed for the entire Industrial Waste Purifier.

The trailer very quickly entered the warehouse and from it jumped out two middle aged men, one of them being a blond, blue eyed foreigner.

“Hello, Mr. Ye.” The foreigner in the Siemens work uniform greeted Ye Qing in some heavily accented Mandarin: “The 3T magnetic resonance imaging equipment that you ordered arrived at Shanghai customs yesterday and I am here deliver it.”

“Thank you, Mr. Carroll.” Ye Qing shook his hand.

Mr. Carroll was about to raise some small chat, yet when his eyes wandered around and saw those neatly placed working mechanical arms, his eyes suddenly got a lot bigger.

“Jesus, are..... are these all industrial robots?” Carroll shockingly stared on at the parking spots as the mechanical worked on: “Are these all from KUKA? And why do they look so nimble?”

KUKA's industrial robots were extremely well known within the sector, but these were all self supplied by Monster Heavy Industry.

Ye Qing shooked his head smilingly; no these weren't from KUKA.

“Mr. Ye, you're really someone who's willing to go all the way. I mean your country clearly possess so much fr..... cheap labor.”

Mr. Carroll nearly said free labour for a moment there.

China.

Wasn't that the world leader in number of factory workers? At least that's why they generally referred to China as The Sweatshop.

Because there were just so much people here, and the manufacturing cost was just too damn low. For old industrialized countries like theirs, just the patent fees alone were enough to be a full course.

Of course, this was what Mr. Carroll thought, and not what was said.

"Mr. Carroll, the form?" Ye Qing could basically guess what he was thinking about, but he couldn't care less about these arrogant and self centered idiots.

Mr. Carroll apologetically handed over the signing order, despite his pride, the man in front of him was still his sugar daddy, as just this order alone was enough to give him a couple hundred thousand in commission.

After Ye Qing signed the documents, Mr. Carroll, taking the opportunity of the unloading, braved the awkwardness and took a close look at the arms.

He really wanted to know just who made these industrial arms, because according to his knowledge, China didn't have a single company that had a seat within the top echelons of the industrial automation sector.

Yet these arms in front of him were clearly the nimblest he had ever seen.

In the end, when Mr. Carroll finally turned to face the side that had the brand engraved on, he was nearly blinded by the almighty flashiness of Monster Heavy Industry's brand new logo.

Chapter 182: All For That Pristineness

Inside of the warehouse, a pure white, very futuristic medical MRI machine was laid out in front of Ye Qing and four other Master Artisans.

The machine, which had a time portal like tunnel, cost 27 million and operated at 30 magnetic resonance.

Its unit of measurement was that of the Tesla. The higher the number, the stronger the resonance it was able to emit.

Ordinary steel had a magnetic strength of around 7 tes, while the steel chips used in generators and transmissions were around 14 tes.

This was also why metallic things weren't allowed when doing a MRI scan. Because these things would cause major movement during the scan.

While magnetic resonance was at work, it would be able to create a magnetic field within the human body. As a result, the hydrogen atoms on the surface of the skin would create static electricity and would all move and order themselves in accordance to the physics laws of the magnetic field.

When the emitter stopped, most of the attracted hydrogen within the human body would at the same time return to their original state in the same group. This was known as relaxing, and many of the major organs within the human body would operate differently between relaxing and regular periods.

MRI could now take advantage of computer sensors to pick up minute signals to use for picture reconstruction, which could then be used for medical research and advances.

And this was the same basic operating theory behind the Industry Waste Purifier.

It could create a much stronger magnetic field, separate out

different contaminants by their different magnetic frequencies, and attract them towards itself with ion charges.

If it wasn't because currently the entire Dragon Creek Beach belonged to Ye Qing and because of the obvious contaminated smell during the summer, Ye Qing might actually have left this piece of equipment for later.

Because this equipment's technical content was simply too, too much!

Siemens' MRI machine operated at 30 resonance, but the Industrial Waste Purifier operated at a much much much higher level, at a level that made people tremble.

It is at a whopping 2000 resonance!

Within its operating area, as long as there was any electronic product, then they were guaranteed to be smoking and burned out within the second.

Creating an electromagnetic emitter wasn't hard. Before, at the exhibition, the Master Artisan had already created one and hid it inside a camera to mess with Kangyuan.

But it was very difficult to create something able to emit on the scale of thousand resonances. Traditional emitters used copper wiring, but with this electromagnetic emitter, it needed something much more conductive than copper.

Apart from superconductors, the best conducting metal was silver.

Just like how the conductivity of different copper alloys was different, the conductivity of silver would also change depending on how it was made.

Advances in the metallurgy field had already been extremely difficult. If it wasn't because Ye Qing had the Metal Specialists, there was no way he would be able to make any viable wiring for the machine.

As for the 27 million Yuan MRI machine in front of him, Ye Qing actually had zero use for the electromagnetic equipment inside.

The only parts that Ye Qing actually needed were its computer system, and its signal gathering and transformation system.

Electronics had always been Ye Qing's weak side, which was why Ye Qing bought this MRI machine to bypass it.

Following Ye Qing's command, the Master Artisans immediately went to work with their tools to quickly disassemble the outer casing of the MRI machine to reveal the giant ferromagnetic coil inside.

The screws holding the cover together were all non-standard octo screws, which were there to purely increase the difficulty of disassembling.

For example, if the equipment malfunctions, normally the hospital would always someone locally to fix it. But with these non-standardized screws in place, that someone must first create a non-standardized screw driver, which generally took way too much effort and time, so in the end the hospital could only look to the manufacturer for assistance.

Every large company liked to do these kinds of things. Basically, everything that was expensive and imported would have these kinds of non-standard parts.

However, to the Master Artisans this was super easy to deal with: just cut the damn thing open.

As for those clearly specially designed areas that needed specialized equipment to open, if it could be cut then it was cut open, otherwise there were always the hydraulic claws waiting to pry it open.

In the end, this 27 million MRI machine basically got turned to a pile of scrap metal and plastic.

The hands of the Master Artisans were something truly magical.

They were clearly brutally cutting and prying the machine, but they were still able to harmlessly extract out all the sensitive electromagnetic sensors and sensor transformation system.

Those palm size metal parts with their golden surface, don't mention scratching it, even a swift brush of the finger could still destroy it.

But they were still harmlessly extracted and placed into a dust free container.

Ye Qing stared on in a somewhat painful expression. Those sensors and transformation system were all critical key parts of this MRI machine. There was no way that Siemens would individually sell these parts because the moment they do, there would be a countless number of people who would buy it and create a cheaper, ripped off version to sell.

Apart from these, the rest of the things, to Ye Qing, were all garbage. The giant ferromagnetic coil, although it might look formidable and all, actually had no further uses.

“Quickly now, clear away all this trash.” Ye Qing hurriedly ordered a couple sidelined peons to come and clean up this mess because the longer he looked at it, the more heart pain he would feel.

Since when was this ever a trashed machine? This was clearly a Bugatti Veyron.

The peons' work efficiency was something of true merit. In under two minutes they had already cleared away the entire mess, and even brought up from the underground base a strange looking light metal case.

This was the outer case of the Industrial Waste Purifier. It was as big as a sedan, but its shape was that of a dome put on top of a square box.

The two Master Artisans, without another word, opened up the

dust free containers and began to install in the purifier's sensors and computer system into the outer casing.

In the underground base, the other newly hired Metal Specialists was standing in front of the electric furnace and orderly throwing in standard hundred gram silver bars.

These silver bars had all been chemically refined to 99.99 pure silver and were then sent again through the Metal Smelting Center for another pass.

Now the Metal Specialists needed to perform some manual refining.

Pure silver was six Yuan a gram, and to guarantee that he would have enough silver left after the purification process, Ye Qing, under the pretense of for industrial use, ordered two tons of it.

This was also why Ye Qing didn't really want to create this Industrial Waste Purifier.

Stripping a 27 million MRI machine for parts and using another 20 some million just to create the electromagnetic coil.

The emitter outer casing was also hard to create because one it couldn't be made out of metal, and two it must be perfectly sealed, such that when the entire machine has been assembled, the interior must go through the process of vacuuming to create an outer space like working interior.

The higher the purity of the silver, the easier it was for it to oxidize when in contact with oxygen, hence why it must operate under an environment with no trace of any other element.

Not being able to be made out of metal straight up meant it couldn't be made by the Metal Smelting Center.

Which meant the involvement of another smelting technique; powder metallurgy.

To use graphite and porcelain powder to bake out this sealed

casing.

This wasn't the end of it, because for it to be able to emit such a high magnetic resonance, then it must be able to handle a constant flow of high wattage electricity.

Which meant the need to create a specifically prepared, highly efficient transformer, which needed another butt load of money.

To compare, the Mechanical Colossus only cost 20ish million to make.

To create this monstrosity, its production costs could cover nearly buy 5 Colossuses. More importantly, at the moment, there was no way to mass produce this beast.

However, on the up side, after this beast was completed, at maximum output, it would be able to affect every contaminant within a two kilometer radius, and attract them towards it.

Thus, for that pristineness, and to bring life back to Dragon Creek Beach, Ye Qing could only clench his teeth and keep throwing money down this monster's gaping mouth.

Chapter 183: The Last Step

Two full kilometers ~

But Ye Qing's first reaction to this wasn't how powerful it had to be able to cover a radius of two kilometers, or how it was able to purify a plot of land one after another.

Rather it was how much of a monstrous power sucker it would be.....

When the factory was added to the 110 Kilovolt power net, the power providers were probably delighted beyond belief. Ever since the Metal Smelting Center was completed, the power consumption here easily exceeded 2 million a month, which was why the provider hated not being able give Ye Qing a separate direct line to use.

However, the power needed for the purifier was even bigger than the Metal Smelting Center.

Although power could be conserved, but to be able to separate out the contaminants within a two kilometer radius, it obviously needed a lot of power.

With the bay of Dragon Creek Beach being more than a dozen square kilometers, plus the contaminants would follow the water's movements, so there was no way just one pass of the bay would be enough, there needed to be multiple passes.

With this guy's power consumption, Ye Qing estimated that by the time he had cleared out the entire bay, the power bill he would have to pay would definitely be able to afford another fully kitted Lagonda.

"Already several billion in costs, yet more is still needed ~" Ye Qing complained to himself.

After having put all the monsters on production duties, Ye Qing made a trip to HongXing shipyard.

When the purifier was set to clear out the ocean, it would definitely need a ship to follow it around to collect all the gathered contaminants.

A metal ship would probably be destroyed by the magnetic forces of the active purifier, which was why Ye Qing needed to buy a carbon fiber boat.

HongXing shipyard was the largest civilian ship builder in Zhongyun.

When Ye Qing reached the northeastern outskirts of Zhongyun by following along Huanhai Avenue, he could already see two 800 tonnage blue gantry cranes from far away.

These were produced by Zhenhua Heavy Industry. Beneath one of the cranes was a 70 thousand ton oil tanker in the middle of control tower assembling.

When Ye Qing arrived at the shipyard, the gate guard didn't even bother to ask his reason of visit as he was let through.

Having parked the car, Ye Qing walked directly into the reception room where a doodling young sales girl hurriedly stood up to welcome him.

For those in the service sector, they must possess the eyes of an assessor, where with just one look they needed to be able to determine just how much the client was worth.

And she easily categorised Ye Qing as one of those big paying clients just from his appearance; by her reckoning this young man must be here to buy a yacht.

After the warm tea and pleasantries, a single sentence from Ye Qing drenched her in a bucket of cold water.

“Miss, how long would it take for your company to create a 10 meter long, 3 meter wide carbon fiber boat? It doesn't need to have anything in it, I just want the hull.” Ye Qing, with the teacup in hand, examined his surroundings: “I have the drawings here, the

bow of the boat needs some slight adjustments.”

“Mister, you sure you don’t want outboard motors, wireless communication, or a cockpit?” The sales girl looked at Ye Qing with pitiful eyes: “We have 5 different carbon fiber yacht models with multiple paint jobs to choose from.”

“I only need the hull, how fast can you have it ready?”

“We can have it done in two days. We, who possess German made carbon fiber knitters, can guarantee a 30% denser hull than those on the open market.”

Despite the disappointment, the order was still needed.

While swiping his card to pay for the order, the young sales girl’s eyes were literally glued to it.

“Mi... Mistr, can you leave an address? We can deliver the hull when it’s ready.”

They even had free deliveries?

Ye Qing was quite delighted by this surprise as he quickly wrote down his address and contact number.

Having bought the hull, Ye Qing once again headed back for the Dragon Creek Beach and delved back into the construction process of the Industrial Waste Purifier.

Yet in the end, at 5:30, Ye Qing’s phone rang.

The number was unfamiliar, but the voice was. It was the sales girl from HongXing shipyard.

In the call, she used her sweetest voice to ask if Ye Qing was busy later.

She said that she wanted to grab a drink or two from a bar, but didn’t have many friends, but after meeting with Ye Qing this afternoon she wanted to try her luck.

“I’m sorry, but you’re not my type.” Right now, the Metal

Specialists was in the middle of the all important step of powder metal casting, so why would Ye Qing go out of his way to meet with someone that's not his type and just met?

Not only was this refusal straight up, but also hurtful. Which resulted in the girl being shocked silent for a good couple of seconds.

“You..... you..... go pick up the hull yourself, it's not getting delivered.”

“Sure, whatever.” Ye Qing hang up laughing.

Powder metallurgy, was something mighty within the industrial sector.

The average Joe would be quite puzzled when asked because weren't all metals smelted out like liquid iron?

But to create metal from powder?

It was just like ceramic. First, press the metal powders into shape with high pressure, then have it pass through a furnace to melt and bind the particles.

At first this technique was used to create hard to melt metals, like the tungsten used in lightbulbs.

In all earthly metals, tungsten was both the hardest to melt metal as well as the most volatile. Its melting point was 3380°C , so someone came up with the brilliant idea of grinding it into a powder and mixing it with catalysts like aluminum, silicon, and oxidized thorium.

This way no longer did it need to be heated to 3380°C , because 1500°C was more than enough to create useable tungsten wires.

Moreover, there was another advantage to powder metallurgy: everything could be done all in one go.

Normally all those hard metal alloy modifications almost always left the engineers stuck between a rock and a hard place.

Yet those hard alloys were always the best materials for gear manufacturing because of their low abrasion and toughness.

Filling in a mold with a mixture of metal powders, applying the necessary force and sending it through the furnace, could create a piece of gear that didn't require any milling.

But of course ~ the theory of powder metallurgy was that simple and basic. But during this creation processes, the skills required were abysmally high; especially for gear creation.

If the mold design wasn't perfect, then the result of the pressed product would possess internal defects, which after passing through the furnace would only result in something with the shape but no bite.

Similarly, powder metallurgy could be used to smelt out both metals as well as non-metals.

What the Metal Specialists were doing now was playing with the smelting of non-metal powders. Using graphite and ceramic powder as main ingredients, diamond powder as a binder, and irregularly mixing in a certain ratio of solvent oil and alcohol with the newly created mixer. Finally, it was passed through both the pressure press and blast furnace of the Metal Smelting Center to create a shell for the electromagnetic emitter.

The higher the pressure press tonnage, the stronger the structural integrity of the material.

The ten thousand ton pressure press of the Metal Smelting Center already exceeded what the majority of powder smelting companies possessed. However, in the words of the Metal Specialists, only presses above the hundred thousand tonnage mark could be considered to be 'good'.

Chapter 184: Analyze! Strong Purifying!

100,000 ton press, have to wait 【Monstrous Forging Machine】 produce.

Honestly right now with 10,000 ton, it is not about making satellite frames, does it need to be that good?

Final sintering forming work, have to use specialize electric oven to be finalize

High temperature vacuum electric oven!

The advantages of vacuum firing are very numerous. It is a period of time before it is put. This kind of vacuum furnace needs a large amount of foreign exchange to be imported from abroad. In Huaxia, it is to mark the key protection equipment stamping nameplate.

In those years, calculate the entire country just have only a few of these equipment.

Now, Master Craftsman based on the principle directly, with the chrome alloy silk and with the vacuum pump, oneself DIY a vacuum electric oven.

When the embryo sends in the furnace internal heating, Metal Specialist turned into the wooden puppet, stands by the vacuum electric furnace dully

The burning does not get it done in one go, these period needs to go through lowering temperature twice, once temperature till 200 degree.

The electric oven heated till it become fire brick, Ye Qing stand for a few seconds, the heat cause forehead sweating. The metal specialist stand by pasting distance of the electric oven, but still look as cool as ice...

Waited until the next day, Strong Purifying Waste Processing

Equipment, finally can carry out the final assembly work.

After the vacuum treatment magnetic generator, it was install under a circular device. After the magnetic generator installs, monster labors pick up a cooper cable as thick as several girls wrist, after connecting the device it look like a astronomy observatory.

Monster Factory Phone ringing di..di.. sound.

Under examination...

The product components, under the independent monster processing parts, over 60%, fulfill the product quality requirement.

The examination passes!

Process reading.

Five minutes later, this Strong Purifying Industrial Sewage Processing Equipment made and optimize by Monster Factory, finally complete!

The more complex the device, the needs of software to process it operation. Monster factory programming implementation, help Ye Qing to save lots from hiring top grade programmer,the time require to program the software.

Has completed, Ye Qing actually does not dare according to the planning new device convention, to connect the power supply to test device.

When these device is power on, all nearby electronic products will short

Naturally its power is adjustable, the minimum power can the adjustable to 50 meter.

There is an electromagnetic shielding sleeve outside the cable, this type of 185 square copper core cable must be prepared with a minimum length of 10 kilometers, moreover is it not one but it is three cable, only can make device work on the entire bay..

Only is these electromagnetic shielding sleeve cables, is value about three Lagonda money.

Fortunately after this device makes, Monster Factory rank rush toward 21st rank.

Let the Monster Labor, based on 5 meters a sections, the foam warp around the copper cable, preventing it from sinking in to the water.

The supporting equipment fiberglass ship has not been delivered yet, Ye Qing use the plastic floating box to fixed it, after that use Heavy Truck, carries dozens tons copper-cored cable bobbin bracket, with Strong Purifying Waste Processing Equipment, along the Mechanical Colossus push forward smooth and flat ground, move forward toward 2 kilometer away outside beach.

Three Monstrous Laborer stand on the vehicle compartment, the muscle swelling and shaking the bobbin bracket, to make the copper cable fall on the ground slowly.

Waited until the predetermined target, Monstrous Labor has used the aluminum alloy rod, Strong Purifying Waste Processing Equipment, pushed it out to the sea several meters away.

One cable 15 meters, wrist thick pipeline, smoothly the processing device put on the sewage water, connecting it to the beach.

At the appointed time the pipeline, will collect the harmful waste in the sea water, the waste will be discharge to the seashore.

"go go go!" Ye Qing jump up to the car, the four monster labor shout and quickly make evacuation.

Continuously running back to the nearby barren hill, Ye Qing wear the data glasses, it detect the distance between him and device exceeded 2km, Ye Qing use the walkie-talkie call the monster labor, close the breaker.

Actually Strong Purifying Waste Processing Equipment, does not

cause any harm to the biology life. It will only aim at the harmful substance in water, it certain releases frequency of the electromagnetic wave, its ionization of the atomic belt, movement toward the device direction.

It was based on the blueprint instruction, Ye Qing felt relieved in the heart. Even the hospital magnetic resonance, giving people the feeling of radiation has the radiation and so on, if possible should stay away eight zhang distance(3.33m)

The moment the power source connected, Ye Qing subconscious felt goosebumps, could not help back two steps.

But waits for him to calm down, wait left and right, does not see the distance device start working.

Pats his forehead, Ye Qing remember that its operation panel needs to input the order...

Could not help, Ye Qing made a monster labor put on a temporary DIY life jacket, swim toward the Strong Purifying Waste Processing Equipment, to start the operation panel.

Monster Labor set up, obey Ye Qing order, quickly swam to the shore and quickly ran away.

Strong Purifying Industrial Sewage Processor starts!

Analyzing sewage!

5%..... 20%..... 70%..... 100%...

Examines the oxalic nitrile, phenol, arsenic, quicksilver, cadmium, lead, organic acid, alcohol, aldehyde and ketone, ether...

Ionizing loading range two kilometers, start operation.

The next moment, the magnetic generator power on maximum power, the sewage magnetic generator can affect two kilometer range, it release a magnetic wave invisible to naked eye, like lighting passing through the sea surface.

The scene infront of Ye Qing instantaneously change.

Originally some dark green industry chemical sewage, its like conducted with electric, the shore within two kilometers radius areas chemical sewage waters, was cover with a layer of purple ray.

Ye Qing drops his jaws, very surprise watching the distant scence.

Sea surface, seabed, even the orignal shadow of the hidden reef. The entire sea, all turned into purple.

This this this!

Ye Qing thought, it become factory turned into factory distribution electric meter, it rotates like as fast as windmill.

This processing method, virtually like a dream!

However, it even left the dream behind.

Along half radius of two kilometers of polluted seawater, it was dyed with a mild purple light. Ye Qing gradually discovered that these purple right flowed as if flowed like the mercury.

The closer to the Strong Purifying Waste Processing Equipment, the purple ray radiate stronger.

No!

It is not the purple radiate stronger.

But it is the sea water becomes viscous, under the magnified of Data Glasses, Ye Qing can see clearly, the sea water gradually turning into the oily equally viscous material.

These are the long term pollution of various chemical waste water harmful substance, slowly gather together, more and more built up of viscous material.

Ye Qing looks somewhat felt goosebumps.

Seeing so much of harmful chemical substance extracted from the sea water, is really...

is really too much

Few minutes later, drop of dark green, as thick as if solid from chemical pollutant, following the tube of the junction, it freely falls into the sand beach.

The second drop!

The third drop!

Quickly, finally it become a fine line.

In the sea water, a long lost clearness, starts to spread slowly.

Chapter 185: Reciprocating

In the sea water, a long lost clearness, started to spread slowly.

This feeling is wonderful, like a cylinder of clear water, poured into the dye, becomes no longer clear.

Then this dyes, the time flow backwards, a little bit it separate with the water, it lets the water return to the original appearance.

The shore, those mixture of various harmful chemical substance, it gradually pile up into a pile of blue semi-solids substance.

About 20 minutes later, sewage outlet gradually stop pollutant discharge, Half a radius of two kilometers away, the seawater has become incomparable crystal clear, Ye Qing even can trough data glasses magnified function, see two meter deep silt.

Unmatched and powerful!

Dealing with polluted water has always been a headache for various industries, Chemical plant taking immense risk discharge, that is because if want the chemical sewage, turn into qualified standard discharge water, need to spend massive amount of money.

Gives an example, if two chemical factory, with the similar technique, with the same raw material, produce 500 ton boric acid.

Factory A treats chemical waste water in accordance with production specifications and quotes 6000/1 ton

Factory B because secretly discharge chemical sewage, directly quoted 5000/1 ton.

Similar product, the B factory price is low, snatches the order, but the profit earned is higher than that of factory A.

In the face of absolute profit, Many business consciences will be taken way by the dog.

The situation encountered by Dragon Creek Beach, it very

obvious that without conscience of 100 merchant doing. This merchant because of sewage, not only secretly made hidden discharge pipeline, but also painstakingly to blend many coloring agents in the chemical sewage, let the color of the chemical sewage color similar to the sea water.

Ye Qing let the master craftsman shutdown the power, The Strong Purifying waste processing equipment operating role,the sewage purification is still not enough, seashore pile of blue color semi-solid chemical industry pollutant still must be process.

This kind of work can only be handed over to the monster labor, they receive any harm,they can through returning to the monster factory space rests, recovering to the good body condition.

The truth is such truth, Ye Qing still give burden of responsibility to the two monster labor, has prepared industrial Gas Mask, rubber skirt.

Two monster labor use shovel, those pollutant, together with the silt, Scoop together into a thick biodegradable bag, finally use string tie it up tight.

It just happen that the vacuum electric oven is still idling, Ye qing prepare those industrial chemical waste, throw into the vacuum electric oven to incinerate.

Heating up and incinerate, can completely destroy those chemical pollutant ingredient,it is also common processing chemical waste management.

Biodegradable bag, it is also chemical waste water material, it will degrade after long term, it lost it original characteristic,does not need to worried incineration causing deflagration and detonation danger.

Chemical sewage treatment work starts, Ye Qing will not stop. That side collecting the waste material, strong purifying waste processing equipment is transported to another sea area, to

continue work.

These time Ye Qing had experience, directly put the biodegradable bag onto the sewage outlet, only leave a small tube on the bag to discharge air.

The second day, the fiber glass reinforced plastic hull order by Ye Qing completed.

The female salesperson after been rejected heartless by Ye Qing, unexpectedly has canceled the delivery service.

The hull is pull by the company driver, after getting the hull the ship bow slot were reserved for the purifying sewage treatments, Ye Qing hangs a big sail on this unpower fiberglass boat, on one side delivering the cable to the shore, another side let it go with the wind.

Ye Qing preferential treatment, 6KM away is the discharge sewage pipeline location.

There is the main source of the pollution, before Ye Qing has block the pipeline several times, it have stop the pollution. However the Dragon Creek Beach seawater flow were poor, the water quality did not see any improvement, Ye Qing temporary stopped the palliative action.

Strong purifying device on, in short while, the biodegradable bag bulges up like a balloon.

However the seawater still not clear.

Ye Qing make a determination, directly according to the maximum displacement of the fiber glass reinforced plastic hull, self DIY several large seal pockets.

Only see the purple light in the see, numerous pale purple lights gather together, turning into thick fat condition.

This time the processing time is especially long, after one hour have past, when the fiberglass yacht was pressed to the red

waterline,the distant seawater, finally it become a little clear.

The power source stopped, two monster labor rotating the bobbin wheels, "Heng hei heng hei(哼嘿哼嘿)"gently pull cables and fiberglass back, unload those harmful substances.

However Ye Qing has not been so excited yet,those seawater surface become clear, unexpected there were dark blue seawater, like virus spread around.

Without a doubt, this dark blue sea water,it is chemical sewage discharged from chemical plant.

"I go to his"Lǎolao" (grandmother)!" oneself work hard, spent tons of money to manage the marine environment. Has not thought that here has just finish processed, the sewage pipe on the other side immediately discharged.

Ye Qing heart felt like murdering, previously the sewage pipeline seems to be blocked until afraid. Shutdown for a long time, Ye Qing also thought that the boss gave up the pipeline.

Has not thought in a while did not put attention here, now the pipeline has been secretly repaired and unblocked.

Moreover it is obvious sewage discharge position,recall from memory there seem to be some change from original references.

These show that the chemical factory, quietly change the position of the sewage outlet.

Change to ordinary person, perhaps report these matter to the Environment Protection Agency, was the best choice.

Environmental Protection Agency will not tolerate the behavior of this secretly pollution discharge, following the clue to find the chemical plant, give him a business suspension notice, with a sky-high fines was an essential punishment method.

But that need to take time, for example the EPA need to find evidence, must first find the discharge outlet, analyze the sewage

ingredient, then investigate the nearby chemical factory, visit to investigate.

Also any chemical company, at the beginning of establishment, force to equipped with sewage treatment equipment.

Those chemical company as long as get some wind, can completely seal off the discharge outlet first, begin use regular sewage treatment equipment first.

Come and go is wrangling time, wait until business suspension notice, open fine and so on, does not know have to wait how long.

If before the chemical company earned huge profits, then it can overcome the punishment and reorganization, who can guarantee that it will not continue to return to the old practice afterwards?

If the sweetness of secretly discharge sewage is not huge, the whole world will be impossible to have so many chemical pollution.

Ye Qing unable tolerate even a single moment!

Summoned the Fourth Stage Multi-purpose Combat Vehicle, Ye Qing controls this vehicle and can ride four people. Like a deep sea submersibles dive into the sea.

Turbid seawater can't stop Ye Qing's determination to find the target. The distance section has become relatively clear sea, wastewater pipe like a chimney, It is as striking as the stars in the night sky.

When the MPCV found it, the already change position sewage outlet, Ye Qing was anger till laughing.

They are actually on the gentle slope of the sea, added a large section of extension pipe.

The pipelines buried into the seabed silt, The exit unexpectedly disguised as a cluster of coral.

"Your Lǎolao, These sea areas can have any coral survive?"

Ye Qing really taken a back by the creativity of the chemical compant,they use metal pipeline, made a cluster of coral camouflage mouth with special cement.

These metal pipeline altogether have more than 30 thin drainage tubes, by doing so can not only act as a disguise.

More important is Ye Qing method of blocking the pipes with cork wood method, thoroughly ineffective.

Unless you have the ability to clog all these 30 small sewage pipes!

"After these whoever say the Huxia enterprise does not have creativity, Ye Qing anxious with whom"

If not with MPCV, Ye Qing really does not have solution on these pipelines. So reciprocating, this time blocking, Ye Qing decided to have technical content.

Chapter 186: Surrender That Guy

Ye Qing controlling MPCV mechanical arm, pick it up, let all the fake coral completely destroy. Then follow by the pipelines buried under the slit, move forward more than 100 meters.

The seawater visibility here only about dozen of meters, after controlling the MPCV clearing out the slit from the pipelines, there are a torch of red light, appeared on the MPCV mechanical arm.

The forth stage MPCV, have made available of many functions, for example high-temperature cutting.

As the red flame start burning now, the seawater around the red flame instantaneous boiling, it evaporate massive amount of air bubbles.

The flame is aimed at the rust-proof sewage pipe, another mechanical arm “kā chā” start rotating, directed to the heated pipelines and press down on it.

Metal under high temperature will become soft, the seawater does not have enough time to conduct away the massive amount of heat, heated pipelines is press into flat.

The channel is blocked, the sewage water flowing from the fake carol was immediately choke, then Ye Qing control the MPCV continue following along the pipelines, move forward 100 meters ahead, repeated the step.

When the pipeline started to clog, that chemical factory will certainly follow previous experience, spend money to hire underwater construction company, dive to investigate the sewage outlet.

The fake coral sewage outlet was already been destroyed by Ye Qing, they will certainly cut off that section.

Then.....

The pipeline will still be blocked!

Wait until they investigate this place more than 100 meters away, cut again once more, when the factory operates the sewage discharge device, will discover it still clog...

Second Section!

Third Section!

Fourth Section!

Ye Qing altogether have melted five sections, the distance behind the three sections were several break away, directly more than 500 meters away, 20 meters away, the shore...

Ye Qing wanted must have a look, how big the ability of this company is, the diver sent here to investigate, can work how long under the seabed?...

.....

Huanghai avenue west side of western district, there is a large chemical plant that produces various plastic materials located in.

There in previous year 06, there been called Raoxin village. Afterward Zhongyun City made new zoning adjustments, incorporate this suburban village into Western District jurisdiction.

When the worker telephones anxiously to report, said [No negative Pressure Pipe network Pressurization system] the pipeline has congested again.

The boss of this chemical plant almost jumped from his chair!

"His mother there is no end to these" the factory boss anger till the fire shoot into his head. pound the table till pēng pēng noisily.

Since two months ago, he spend lot of money quietly repairing the sewage outlet, since the pipeline were block by wood cork, Boss Tan Jian has not slept well.

The underwater construction company cut out a sewage outlet, inscribe a whale by one, a wooden cork with a circle shape English logo were embedded into it.

Also this logo, is the famous Sea Shepherd Conservation Society logo!

Tang Jian did mean to say he was feared of this organization, this organization is mainly active in oversea. Although Huxia there is some small figure join in it, but most of them are eat full but nothing to do fools.

Um

In the eye of Tang Jian, most of them are like this.

In Huxia because of institution problem, these organization naturally unable to be active.

After Tang Jian repairs the pipelines, continues to carry out his practice in discharging the sewage.

Has not thought the pipelines clog again, once again hire the underwater operating company to cut. A familiar block of wood, familiar Sea Shepherd Conservation Society!

If it weren't for him to send someone to guard for two days, will not caught the ghost shadow. Tang Jian will certainly make the person dares to block is sewage outlet, have a taste of the pain that bring by chemical specialist.

Silent and fearful pass through five good days, the sewage outlet is block again...

In the Tang Jian office, already collected five Sea Shepherd Conservation Society wooden logos.

The matter already come to these, Tang Jian is not good not to be convinced, the opponent is like ghost disappear and appear, there seems to be a professional underwater robot as well, this verified their status identity as Sea Shepherd Conservation Society

member.

They are a group of scientist, marine and biology expert, rich people, performance artists, a huge veteran group of retire serviceman.

Most of their main member were foreigner, even to cope against whaling ship their leading members come from foreigner, even to cope with whaling ship, even developed and researched a variety of ships and equipment.

Tang Jian deeply felt the technological gap between them, therefore he decided to become coward.

Honestly shutting down the sewage discharge equipment, use the degeneration pond to degrade the sewage water.

There is a saying, the change of dynasty, it difficult to change the natural. Having too use to the benefit of sweetness in secretly discharging the sewage water, after a month have pass, no longer able to tolerate the cost of processing sewage treatment.

He thought that the opposite site is a foreigner, it is impossible to stay at Zhongyun for long term.

Therefore he pondered diligently, hire people to make a long pipelines discharge outlet with fake carol camouflage, connected to the original old pipeline.

Even if the opposite party have submarines robot, do not have the ability to block that many tiny sewage outlet.

Sure enough, this reconstruction him to be able discharge the sewage safely and calmly for more than 20 days.

The almost nervous break down Tang Jian, finally relieved. Unfortunately such relieved did not last long, the staff that responsible monitoring the Non-negative Pressure Pipe Network Pressurization system, once again report the same breakdown.

Take a deep breath, Tang Jian calm down his fury, pick up the

phone and contact the underwater operating company again, with his familiar buddy.

This time he must hire someone to monitor for a months, must capture the person who dare to destroy his sewage pipelines.

.....

"This time must find the person who dare to secretly discharge sewage"

In another direction Huanhai Avenue, on electronic map, searching for large scale chemical factory Ye Qing, showing a serious face.

The Iron smith do not dye cloth, the chemical composition in the seawater, and amazing amount of discharge, it been certain that behind a large-scale chemical company or engaged in related industries.

Ye Qing must find the source to cut off, therefore blocking the pipelines is the first step. Uncover the person, is the second step.

This chemical company is not to far away from Dragon Creek Beach, because of the long distance, they were not able to secretly built discharge pipeline.

Ye Qing find out 3 target!

The distance from Dragon Creek Beach 7km, 10km and 15km respectively, all on the west side of Huanghai Avenue, located in suburbs.

The 7km quickly been removes, according the official website, this is a company engaged in the production of thin polyethylene film, the scale is also pity small.

The second is a company that produces various plastic materials,the scale is very large.The third company is a catalyst raw material company, mainly involve in export business.

The second and third has the suspicion, Ye Qing directly refer to

the sales telephone number from the official websites, call the two companies.

In the telephone, Ye Qing's self introduction as an import-export trader, inquire for several organic acid raw materials, and the price of the raw material.

"domestic or abroad?" The third company operator is a male, sound enthusiastic: "Domestic and foreign prices are not the same, foreign export chemical raw, export examination procedures are very strict, after arrival, foreign customs must examine once more time again, the document must be complete"

"What is the domestic price?"

"2 tons to get order, 40 tons above get 0.5% discount, over 100 tons 1%.."

"I suggest that you can specifically visit our company, the specific price can be based on your product process and quantity, the customer and with the manager able to calculate on the spot"

Hang up the phone, Ye Qing call the second company.

"Yes, yes, you can absolutely assured of the quality of raw materials, the larger the order the cheaper it will be"

"Specifically how much... Can't tell you, after all it is a trade secret. So if your side is convenient, our manager can go to your company to discuss."

"You rest assured, can be guaranteed in Zhongyuan City you can't find second, cheaper than our company raw material."

Merely analysis from the ingredient, Ye Qing really is not sure which company, chemical industry is a hodgepodge, often to produce a product, use more than a dozen other chemical materials to mixed together.

Now it looks like the second is more suspicious.

Ye Qing prepare to wait until evening, secretly go near to the

factory areas, quietly use high tech equipment to investigate.

Now it is still daytime, while idle, Ye Qing prepare the computer, write a letter and print it out.

It is not a report letter, but is write to the not 100% sure chemical factory that discharge sewage.

The subject title, first written by Ye Qing.

Three words!

Challenge Letter! “挑战书!”

Chapter 187: Lock On Target

Finish writing the challenge letter, Ye Qing lets the Master Craftsman, to make several metal detectors out.

The metal detector based on two principle systems, magnetic coil, sensor.

First electric flow to the coil will produce magnetic field, if metal enter into the magnetic field, will cause change in the magnetic field. Sensor, will sense the change of magnetic field, able to provide alert.

The metal detector is use to survey the pipeline, Ye Qing does not need to survey all the pipelines, just need to find the pipelines heading to the sea direction.

The remaining products, is a variety of magnetic generator technology, using the magnetic generator characteristic can interfere and damaging electronic product, a jammer designed specifically for surveillance cameras.

A wallet size jammer, operational parameter is smaller, press the power switch, can interfere with the normal operation of the surveillance camera.

If you have watch before those modern spy films, will be no longer stranger to those kinds of camera jamming equipment.

Some are big size, one with a size of a peanuts jammers, it can disrupt the normal operation of several surveillance cameras.

That is a science fiction movie...

Surveillance device is mostly wired connected, only if you take the ladder here, stick the jammer on the wired, otherwise expect to go through remote interference, before the is any breakthrough in energy technology, the is no difference from dreaming.

But then again, some key venues have several set of security

measure, for example angle shooting, the line and body is covered with electromagnetic shielding.who have such capable jammer, might as well directly just take up pincer pliers,just cut off the wired.

Or use the chewing gums, or use laser aimed at the lens.

When the sunset over the western hill, the entire Dragon Creek Beach bay, when it was sprinkled with a layer of gold dust, Ye Qing is driving his old car, the advertisement paper was torn and lost its glorious shine, driving to the west district heading toward the large scale chemical plant that mainly produces plastic material.

On the van, Ye Qing wearing sunglasses and hat, behind the back seat sits two monster labor.

Moving toward the Huanghai Avenue few miles away, the van turns and moves into another junction, drives several minutes, Ye Qing looks at the front. There is a variety of reactors, factory with cooling tower, located in a large field.

JinMei Chemical Industry Limited Company!

This company in Monster Factory ranking list, ranks 27th, with total assets of 600 million.

There is a field intricate country cement road, the road in front of the factory entrance is as wide as 4 lanes.

The factory wall is very high, the security in the front gate, two sinister-looking guards wearing a security uniform, the young male wearing a gold necklace as thick as a pinky.

Looking at Ye Qing's van stop in the factory entrance, these two security guards looking over with full of suspicion.

Change the gear, Ye Qing drives away from the factory front gate.

Following the small country road, the van goes to the side of the factory.

While driving, Ye Qing uses Data glasses constantly scanning

through the wall.

If it is really this company, Ye Qing believes they will install several surveillance cameras, to monitor the situation around the sewage outlet.

Just merely go circling around of the factory, Ye Qing has not discovered any trace of surveillance camera on the wall, but have discovered lots of infrared sensors to prevent climbing.

"Is it not this factory?" Ye Qing holding the chin, there is some doubt changing the sight.

The Data glasses suddenly on the side on the poplar tree, there is a small circle mark, later the circle and scene are magnified together, it show the detailed introduction instructions on the side.

【Discovers the 6 MM focal distance, infrared camera】

Following around the circle view magnified, Ye Qing discover on the poplar tree, unexpectedly a careful hung camouflage surveillance camera, leaving only inconspicuous camera lens.

The camera cable, has buried under the tree bough, this is first engrave a groove, then cable stick into it, it won't take too long for the big tree to heal, it will wrap around the cable.

The branches front of the camera have been obviously trim, ensuring that the lens facing toward the front of the field.

Afterward, Ye Qing on another poplar tree, discovered to have the same camera.

Both camera aimed at the same field, Ye Qing is not in the range of the camera.

Behind the van is a chemical company, is not some spy organization, or secret research center, this unconventional camouflage, these prove factory look fishy.

When night falls, Ye Qing park his van in the distant place, then

according to the glasses help, quietly touch the camera poplar tree.

Press the power switch, Ye Qing stick the jammer on the tree, follow by the second tree.

Jammer imitation, two monster labor, immediately hold a shield like metal detector, following to the direction of the camera monitoring areas.

JinMei Chemical Industry Factory monitors in center.

Here beside the normal factory monitoring video, in a private room, there is four monitors.

Two monitor is on pressurization system equipment, two is monitoring sewage pipes buried in the fields.

Now the two outdoors night vision camera, already turned into no signal panda brand black white television, the whole screen is full off snowflake.

In the control has only one person, discover the screen is gone, the first reaction was detour behind the monitor to check the cable.

Several cable connection does not have issue, he reported the situation to the security guard at the front gate. let the security goes to the poplar tree, to inspect the surveillance camera.

Two securities were drinking beer, receiving the news, foul-mouthed while taking the flashlight.

On the field side, two monster labor following along the metal detection sound, move several miles away.

On their hand two detectors, is not some online product, that will sound the alarm even detect a nail.

The detector showed, one meter deep in the underground, has the iron pipe anomaly metal reflection. Also the anomaly reflection direction, following toward the direction of Dragon Creek Beach sea.

Two were holding flashlight, the securities walk swaying, bad-mouthed walking toward under the tree when investigate.

Two muscles bludge up, an exaggerate dark shadow, quietly walk reach them from behind.

When they by a pair of palm like pushan fans and sturdy big hand, covering the mouth, like a farmer weeding when tousle the hair.

Two securities whimper fiercely, 3 Hun 6 Po almost frighten out of the sky.

They tried to use the whole body strength to turn the head, but the other parties arm as strong as an excavator.

Struggles fiercely, they faintly heard a young voice, said strip them naked and tied them on the tree.

The strong hand covering their mouth loosen, has not even complained yet. Their face have suffered numerous heavy slap.

"pā pā"

After the two sound somewhat boring, their face seems to be evaporating, their skull seem to be blasted by firecracker, in their eye there is a blinking golden star.

When their thought become clear again, their already in a 大 pose, paste on a meter high trunk.

The two securities fully naked, tying them up are the torn cloth of their shirts.

On the dim light of night similar to the pitch black monster, is quietly looking at the earth.

The golden light in both of his eyes, two securities guard caught a pair of exaggerate huge shadow, like the king kong slowly leave.

"Heee...llppppp.."

Chapter 188: I Also Know Discharge Sewage

Next morning 6:00 am, Tang Jian the boss of JinMei Chemical Industry Limited Company have a sleepless night, looking at the challenge letter in the hand, his anger almost burst his lung.

This challenge letter, it was someone walking swagger and put into the security.

It is not why, the camera in the front gate, coincidentally at the crucial moment, the signal completely lost, the surveillance monitor was also turn into full screen snowflake (visual static).

When the screen return to normal operation, the security room theft-proof door, already been kick open with the door-frame as well, that challenge letter, being press under an electric baton.

The theft-proof door has a cave-in footprint, when Tang Jian like blazing fire rushed to the door, saw a footprint with lots of slits in it, almost been frightened out of it.

It is happened to be that the driver that took him there is a 1.85 meters strong men, he is wearing a size, 45 shoes, the driver have hard time shopping for shoes, the driver shaken terribly when compare to the footprint, discover his own shoe size become 3 inch smurf.

"I estimate it at least size 50 code shoe..."Basketball fans driver, with the jaw trembling reasoning it out.

This computer printed challenge declaration, not only show he is nearby Dragon Creek Beach, secretly discharge the chemical waste sewage. Also openly admit, previously blocking the sewage outlet, is their doing.

You Are Dead! //你死定了//

These four words are in the end of the letter.

The opponent is not putting threat, empty threat, but really put

into action. Yesterday night, the two security went to check the hidden camera, unexpectedly tied in 大 pose on the tree.

Tang Jian thinks carefully find it truly inconceivable, one after another cctv has stop working, these show opposite side have high-tech equipment capable of jamming cctv.

The opponent has high technology, not only have high-tech jammer, but also capable of destroying underwater sewage pipelines, have at least two assistant as strong as NBA players, can't accurately said that it was a body full of muscle black man.

Tang Jian the more he thinks, the more he thinks it was Sea Shepherd Organization style.

However, he also heard, Dragon Creek Beach side have an addition of a large-scale factory, it is now ground breaking and start construction.

They were also very suspicious, need to send someone to investigate investigate.

"Mā de, Who care who is he, even if is US president cannot stop lǎozi make profit."Has already tasted enough of sweetness, how can he gives up the sewage pipelines?

Blinded by greed to return blinded by greed, Tang Jian still have not his reasoning.

Since the opponent has found out his sewage outlet, unable to guarantees opponent will make this matter, report to the EPA.

Therefore Tang Jian decided, let the underwater operation company, let those pipelines repair.

Then the factory side secretly makes some changes, let the degradation pool drainage system, temporary connected to the Non-negative Pressure Pipe Network Pressurization system.

By then lǎozi will meet the country emission standard, let degrade process until it become qualify water, discharge to the sea,

see who will trouble for itself.

hēng hēng

As long as first use enough acidic cleaning agent, will clean off all the remaining residual chemical sewage from the sewage pipelines, make the EPA agent unable analyze it.

"oneself can counterattack the opponent, can sue them for disrupting the factory normal operation and production, with maliciously intend to injured factory security personnel."

The key is repairing the sewage pipelines, on day unable to repair, the chemical waste-water residual in the pipelines unable flush cleaning.

The key is repairing the sewage pipelines, on day unable to repair, the chemical waste-water residual in the pipelines unable flush cleaning.

That is the evidence, the EPA only need to follow the pipelines to investigate, sampling the residual in the pipelines, compare it with the polluted sea.

Finnish repairing, flush the residual sewage, it will become a qualified discharge pipelines.

As for why the pipelines built toward the sea, but don't discharge directly?

Tang Jian early at the beginning construction pipeline, has thought of a complete countermeasure.

Nearby is the farmland, said directly the farmer does want any discharge nearby here, they are afraid the farm will be polluted, multiple time come to the factory blocking the entrance, obstructing the factory normal operations.

This reason is tenable!

"Wait for my pipelines emergence repairs complete, will slowly calculate this account with you" Tang Jian raise his neck up,

lightly exhale out a smoke ring.

In the Dragon Creek Beach bay, an integrated salvage, hoisting, a 1000 tons detection function workboat, lowering the anchor, stop above the sewage outlet.

Two divers wear full seal pressurized diving suit, connected with long compressed air tube, fire cutting tube, and also rescue steel cable, slowly dive into the water.

The condition seabed is as deadly silent as the Dakar Desert, two diver step on the grey white slit, like moonwalk small jump and jumping, exploring the sewage outlet.

The fake coral that they previous installed, it was like it have smash into piece by sledgehammer.

Two divers helpless glance around, similar tactics already happened many times, too many times for them until from shock to become numb.

They do not have the same ability of MPCV, the entire cutting work has continuing entire hours, they are only cutting the following fake coral, already slowly ascending, returning to the sea surface.

Ride the crane to climb up to the deck, take off the heavy helmet, the diver panting, on the deck there dozen of people with of valiant gaze, a young man holding a wooden stick arrives: "The pipeline outlet already been cut, you all call Tang boss, let them start the machine to try out"

"Laborious was laborious, finished this jobs, I invite both of you to the Royal and Noble bath center has a good rest."

One of the men takes the lead, on one side pull out the cellphone to call, while politely showing goodwill to the two divers.

There are ten thugs on the ship, naturally were not to threaten the underwater construction company.

Both were from the same side, These people were here to guard against the mysterious peoples that come to the factory, Receive the call. Tang Jian was overjoy immediately issue the order to start the drainage.

He already connected the degeneration pond connected with the Non-negative Pressure Pipe Network Pressurization system. Now the entire 20 tons of the acidic cleansing agent, have been ready The pressure system high power compressor starts work, the pressure meter on the pressure tower slowly increasing.

Usually have to wait the pressure meter until 6 megapascals, the sewage pipelines will go through, the pressure will maintain on a stable condition.

Wait out Left and Right, however the pressure meter has reached 9 megapascals, the flow meter does not show any sign.

Cannot continue to add more pressure, because of the previous incident Tang Jiang suffer a major loss.

When the phone call has reached the ship, the two divers say should not be, the fake coral already being cut.

They have doubt inspect the fake coral, although the fake coral has been destroyed into pieces, however not even a single above the sewage outlet were blocked.

Two divers clenched teeth, wear the helmet and dive in the sea once more.

One and a half hours later, 100 meters away their head surface, keep waving hand.

The workboat raises the anchor slowly move over, after the two divers embark on the ship were angry almost pound the helmet.

Because of the sewage pipelines in this location, unexpectedly pressed until a flat!

Looking at the pipe color, its trace look like it were being heated

by high temperature and then pressed until flat.

"I... I rely on which peers it is, has this technique, do not go to large scale underwater project, run... run over to the like us hu... haha against to do?" The diver is grasping air hard like cow, there is no solution.

"Then please hurry up, just cut off these pipelines again."the leader previous leader who call was quite anxious.

"Rests... rests awhile."The divers were frightened with the hand waving:"Deepwater operation, a day can only work at most 4 hours, or will have occupational disease."

"Then you two quickly rest, delay for one hour, we will be additional point in danger of being exposed."

They already are being exposed.

The distance from here to Dragon Creek Beach factory around 6 miles, they can't see the factory clearly from here, but Ye Qing can stand on the barren hill, through the data glasses, see clearly all their movement.

On the muddy seabed, MPCV, already carry all round water proofing on strong purifying equipment, is carrying the long cable, moving closer toward the workboat.

Strong Purifying Waste Processing Equipment, it is not necessarily used to treat the sewage.

Used to destroy all the electronic device of that ship, is also very appropriate.

In the underground, several master craftsman, is meticulously making one set of superhigh pressure compressor equipment.

They can also discharge industrial sewage in the Dragon creek Beach, the same for Ye Qing can connect the pipeline, use a more powerful pressure equipment, discharge back toward them.

Chapter 189: Counter Discharge Start

The sea sometime give infinite amazing felling, will also make people fearful of it.

Under the infinite amazing deep sea, will it be hiding some kind of unknown marine beast to human?

Has!

Ye Qing can say it with full responsibility.

However, this beast maybe is a mechanical beast which comes from a mysterious space.

The work boat anchor stop in the sea areas which have 60 meters deep, the people on board to shade one's eye with one's hand to look around.

Those environment protector who have fully eat nothing to do did not even come. If they dare to come, there is a dozen of thugs who dare to fight over here and have absolute confidence to make those who come unable to go back.

Who scared of them even if among them have two NBA like strong men.

After 20 minutes long rest, two divers once again wear the diving helmet and prepare to dive into the sea.

However underwater 30 meters of depth, there is a streamline of red light ghost, quietly hovering over there.

Strong Purifying Waste Processing Equipment hemispherical magnetic generator, accurately aiming at the above anchor work boat.

Previously Ye Qing have already tested it, and MPCV did not fear of the interference of the strong purifying equipment. If it's not for carrying huge pollutant collection bags, Ye Qing can only use MPCV to responsible for moving the strong purifying device.

The mechanical arm is as accurate as the surgeon doctor, setup the starting parameter of the strong purifying device.

Range 100 meters.

5,4,3,2,1.

Start.

At this moment, the two divers just following the staircase handrail and climb up to the working platform.

Then they felt that the whole body were startle, as if the whole body felt goosebumps.

They thought it was because they dive too many times and facing such polluted seawater, it about time causing the resists in the heart.

They defended within a 100-meters range area seawater, turn into light purple instantly.

Before these it is still blue, in a blink of eyes it become purple and as if there is electric current swiftly flowing through the water.

The immense visual changes make the two divers rub their eye but discover their hand hit on the thick pressure resistant glass.

Compare to them, and those people on the ship can felt the immense of the changes.

Seawater were like conducted with electricity, when turning into pale purple. They startled for a moment, soon after they cling to the side of the ship, they continuously rub their eye three times, only dare to determine what they saw is real.

"Crap! The sea has changed color." A man with a knife scar on the arms, make a big fuss; "Tang Boss discharges what kind of sewage water over here, how can it glow."

"hello, hello, hello, hello Boss?" The leader is calling, when the purple light appears, his telephone disconnected and signal is lost.

Here is the coastal water, previously the signal is full bar. He look confuse and look at his own cellphone, discover the phone is black screen.

Press down the power button, he "AH" once, as if fling electrified iron to fling away the cellphone.

This Apple 6s after fall on the ground unexpected from the earphone hole, charging port, burst out a cloud of white smog.

This cloud of white smog, has cause chain reaction.

Those people clinging on the side of the ship who watching the fun, almost all fierce pulling their pocket, one side pulling another side crying out like wolf howling cry.

Those cell phones pull out from the pocket, regardless what brand, keep on emits white or black smog.

This is the cellphone power switch with the motherboard had a short circuit emit thick smog. These people are rubbing their thigh, the eye is showing fear.

Even they break their brain they can't to figure out why when the sea emitting pale purple ray and all the cellphone like being possess by evil spirit short circuit?

A whiff of green smoke come out of the cockpit. The ship crew that responsible of steering the ship have not discovered the change on the sea was about thinking to shout out loudly, in the end saw a bunch of guys covering their thigh madly jumping around the deck and the floor like being throw on dozen of smoke grenade.

pā dā pā dā

Almost all the electronic and electric circuit device was all emitting sparkler, the crew members carry the water pipe to extinguish the fire but discover that the entire ship electric power was paralyzes.

"cough cough this... what is this?"The ship crew member cheek turned into a woodpecker, the eye were smoke till red:"it must be cause by the purple ray, there must be something under the water"

"Quick divers quickly dive in to have a look."

"You his mother, why you don't go down?"The two divers at this moment with frightening complexion run to the cabin and the helmet also do not know gone where.

"Quickly set sail, we must quickly leave this damned place AH!"

"The whole ship electric circuit system has burnt, beg your mother teach me how to open the ship method!"The ship captain saliva flying around, his expression same as the castrated donkey.

The white smoke is getting more and more thick, the short circuit causing electric sparkler successfully ignited the wire rubber.

The people on the ship like a quail shrank in the bow shivering, and they wanted to call to find someone for rescues, even more wanted to flee from this place which change into devil place.

Now these ideas become wild wishes, from the cabin it getting more and more overflow by thick smoke.

Do not know who it is from the ship's side buckled down the lifebuoy on the waist, afterward several burning vision, nearly lit off the life-saving jacket.

"The side still has, besides me, still has, does not snatch with me..."

When several dozen people wear the life-saving jacket because the ship started to catch fire have no choice but to jump into the sea that cause people to have one's hair stand on end, those unlucky guys struggling swimming to the shore, they already exhausted all their physical strength when they are swimming to the shore.

The first matter after they climb to the up to the shore, it was like drink laundry powder lies on the ground severally vomits.

The sea water here is simply a biochemical weapon, don't say the strange smell that hard to describe it also follow by the intense skin burning sensation.

After come on shore they vomit and scratch, saw a vehicle from a distance in Huanghai Avenue occasionally driving through here is like seeing long lost family, wailing and running toward Huanghai Avenue.

Nobody dares to stop the car, and these group of people look vicious and some even have the tattoo on the neck.

Can only walk back home with both feet...

Wait until Tang Jian saw these people, they already tired until paralyze in the JinMei Chemical Industry Limited Company front gate.

They really run on whole morning only reach to the old den front gate, now their courage already become like a needle when mention Dragon Creek Beach all were frighten as if seen ghost.

In Dragon Creek Beach Factory!

Two thick aluminum alloy walls, special high-pressure tank look similar to a bottle already completed casting.

Two set compressor machine cylinder, shaft, valve, connecting rod, all made from high-temperature resistance titanium alloy, completed through integrated processing.

During the process of compressor pumping in air, it will produce a lot of heat.

The heat will cause various metal parts of the compressor to expand, therefore it might get jammed and stop operating.

Therefore, all kind high-pressure compressor not only the rotor power have to be powerful enough but also must have a good heat

resistance and with good cooling capacity.

Afternoon 2 pm, Mechanical Colossus Type I lift the completed high-pressure pipeline compressor system arrive to the approximate location of the sewage pipe.

PS: I'm translating line by line and trying not to change any of the structure not sure if does make it look like machine translate. trying to get an editor in near future.

last chapter of the week

Chapter 190: One Hundred Fire Hydrant Burst

A Monster Labor holding the metal detector survey back and forth after locked on the sewage pipeline, Ye Qing operates mechanical colossus type I immediately cleanly pull out the pipelines that buried 1 meter deep under the sandstone.

Replacing the cutting wheel after cutting out a nice outlet on this pipeline, another monster labor swiftly connect the special high-pressure pipeline compressor system to the reserved pipelines and soldered it on the sewage pipelines.

Two massive water pumps start pumping water from the nearby seawater and pumping it into the high-pressure tank.

The power source is connected to the special high-pressure equipment on the mechanical colossus type I, start to add pressure to the pressure tank.

The compressor roar, within the sewage pipelines originally tranquil pressure like blowing balloon rose immediately.

Two minutes later, the pressure feedback to the equipment in the JinMei Chemical Industry Limited Company.

The pressure gauge on the pressure pipe network pressurization system quietly with interest jump up a level.

At the same time, a pair of eye showing surprise fixed on the pressure gauge.

"Boss Boss quickly come have a look, just now the pressure pipeline equipment just has some changes."

The worker that responsible for the non-negative Pressure Pipe Network Pressurization System just stare helplessly at the pipeline pressure gauge from 0 jumps to 1 and again from 1 jumps to 3.

This abnormal situation has never happened before, let him

suspect the whether pipeline already unclog.

Otherwise, why will the pressure in the pipelines have change?

Tang Jian the boss of JinMei Chemical Industry Limited Company currently in the office asking his two lackeys that were on the boat that morning. The two lackeys the whole body is applied with erythromycin ointment, from time to time like a monkey scratching their back and scratching the scratching arm.

After listening to the lackeys describe exaggerating the situation in detail they went through, Tang Jian even more certain that the suspicious of the opponent having an underwater robot.

If there is no submarines robot, how can the opponent without being noticed by anyone touching the workboat bottom, to install high power jammer?

This speculation lets him deeply worried and thought of having real swords and gun to do the jobs. However, the opponent real face is unknown, Tang Jian continuously losing his lackeys, as well as an expensive workboat.

That workboat is also not his, not long ago the underwater construction company boss made a phone call and use a murderous tone to make him pay for the loses.

The pipeline internal pressure changes and this news makes his mood slightly improve.

Arriving at the equipment room, the pipelines pressures gauge already increase to 4 megapascals.

The pipeline has already been deadlocked by the valve, otherwise, the 4 megapascal pressure already enough to pump a massive amount of polluted seawater here.

"Something has certainly happened to the sewage outlet there, otherwise the pressure will not have changes. Quickly turn on the pressure system, use 6 megapascal pressure flush through it"

Tang Jian heart jump madly, as long as the pipeline was unclogged and he can immediately pump in 20 ton of acidic cleansing agent to clean up all the evidence.

"wēng wēng wēng"

No-negative pressure pipe network pressurization system starts operating, compressor pump in the air, pressurize the water toward the pipelines.

4 megapascal pressures naturally cannot compare to 6 megapascals.

Following the pressure rise, Tang Jian stubbornly staring at the hydrometer actually discover the hydrometer pointer happened to have the slightest movement.

Great happiness, great happiness.

If the pipelines have not been unclogged, even if the internal pipe pressure rises to 50 megapascals the hydrometer will not move once.

Unexpectedly now the hydrometer moving, it means the pipelines able to discharge the sewage water.

Tang Jian waves his hand: "quick, quick open the compressor to the maximum"

Tang Jian have confidence with this equipment, it was urban water pipe pressure system imported from France, it was the same types of compressor made by Germany.

The hydrometer move again, Tang Jian heart almost jump out.

What is happiness?

Happiness is what he needs the most in the most helpless time and the miracle happened to him.

As for why previously the pipelines increase pressure, Tang Jian lazy to think of it.

His this equipment, the shortest duration of maximum pressure operating can maintain at 7 megapascals, in the face of absolute pressure, any obstacle will be flushed away.

The Dragon Creek Beach site, looking at the pressure gauge experience some changes, Ye Qing has shown a self-satisfied smile face.

The opposite side has already started their equipment, let make them experience, what is absolute pressure, what is called die on the hand of a peer.

"First increase the pressure to 20 megapascals." Ye Qing superficial said a figure that makes people feel hopeless.

A similar sound of a race car engine revving roar at a high-speed rotation sound resonate on the beach.

The water pump work rate also increases a continuous stream of chemical wastewater is pump into the high-pressure tank.

Afterward, this sewage will be under the pressure of compressed air will rapidly flowing back to the old route.

6..... 7..... 8.....

Initial changes of the pressure gauge, let Tang Jian think that his equipment works extraordinary well.

However he immediately finds out something wrong, because the hydrometer is pointing at the negative number, this shows the water in the pipelines is on counter current.

The pressure gauge turned into the second needle, the hydrometer is on the maximum negative number and the warning alert start to sound.

The rectangle on the pressure tower, suddenly two valve safety nut ***** to open.

The entire pipeline hōng lóng hōng lóng, entire pipe network compressor equipment, start shaking, "pēng pēng pēng" safety

valve burst open one after another.

The safety valve burst is the doing of high-pressure sewage.

After this sewage water break through the blockade, like a stray arrow leaving the bow hit every direction in the equipment room.

The from impacts of this sewage, Tang Jian on the spot turned into a puddle of mud and the eye is showing fright.

"Spurts!" A thunderclap sound, the main safety valve also unable to withstand such rates of water flow velocity, was push open up.

"Ah Why, this is impossible!" Tang Jiang with his worker rolling and crawling escape the equipment, hasn't even able to vomit, the glass between the equipment collapse and crash through by the sewage.

Then follow the explosion sound of the pressure tower, the surging chemical sewage like the Three Gorges Damn open the gates rumbling rushing out.

How does Tang Jian able to escape in time?

He has directly wash to the ground by the water current, the mouth is mixed with various sewage smell and did not stop splashing toward his mouth.

That worker hand and feet dexterous, holler and run away.

At the same times, Dragon Creek there, the high-pressure compressor system tailor by Master Craftsman, have increased to 25 megapascal pressure.

Previously the pipelines are not completely open through, pressure added too much and easily break the pipelines.

Now the pipeline is thoroughly unimpeded, Ye Qing naturally wants them to it enjoy it of what is the feeling of 100 fire hydrant burst.

Five minutes!

Only used five minutes, JinMei Company corner nearby the location of sewage discharge equipment site already turns into a swamp.

The break wall structure of the equipment room already turned into chemical sewage world door channel.

Two pairs of glass, the front door have long washed away does not know where, the dark blue emitting various unusual smell of sewage, just like the torrential flood, once started it is out of control.

Chapter 191: Heavy Losses

In JinMei Chemical Industry Limited Company!

Nearly most of the worker is working, the hidden in the corner equipment room when the pipelines burst open, the nearby worker can hear clearly the sound like flood rumbling sound.

At first, they act like nothing happen, during the chemical production process, when reactor discharge internal air, will also make a similar sound.

They ignore the sound, however, the smell gradually fills the factory, making them frown.

JinMei Chemical Industry mainly produces the various plastic product, the raw material under catalysis process, all are in the sealed environment. At this times it should not have any smell. During emptying cauldron pressure the pungent gas will first convergence in the gas processing station and will through those tall chimney discharge to the atmosphere.

Naturally, the smell of the chemical plant gas is still there when those plastic material produced and it will have a similar smell of liquid gas that irritates the nose.

Currently, dissipate in the factory is an indescribable smell.

Smelling it will cause people felt nausea, it was like various industrial chemicals decompose in a pool for a half year.

The odor is getting more and more heavy, even if wearing mask were unable to filter this odor.

Several female workers first to send out retch sound and just as they hurry to ask for the workshop leader for leave when going to the toilet. They suddenly find out the ground outside the window no longer have ground.

The only piece of murky sewage sort of rising tide spreading

toward distance place.

Scrutiny outside the window, nearby here does not have river and lake, how can there be disgusting sewage flowing back in here?

The smell is getting heavier the workers on after another covering the nose running toward outside.

They thought it was some kind of chemical accident such as reactor exploded and finally, the whole ground is filled with sewage made them stare blankly.

The sewage source is from one corner, usually, they are strictly restricted to enter the house.

What they store inside, some of the workers is very clear.

In the past, when they laid down the pipelines on the corner side nearby farmland, were dug out a line by JinMei Company. Two farmers are unbearably angry and come to the company demand for confession, as a result, the second day, someone sprays herbicide on their whole farmland.

Herbicide removes weeds, that is only because farmer only spays coating on the weed, and if spray on the crops only death is the result.

The farmer does not dare to say anything and the factory worker naturally won't have a big mouth or rather say having a big mouth would not have any effect.

Now the equipment used by the boss to secretly discharge sewage explode, the sewage is like the bottom of the sea being puncture crazy rushing outside.

Two company vice-chief with the manager rushing over here from the office.

The company without a leader and their BOSS were being washed over to a corner, over there like a wet dog crawling to the edge.

No one is willing to go over to rescue after all this sewage were stirred murky. The smell is enough to fumigate a person to tumble. Now the workers are same as avoiding the plague, running toward outside the factory.

"Blocked, quickly called someone to block this water outlet." Tang Jian looking helplessly at those flowing sewage. spreading toward entire factory area, the scalp almost blasts open.

Others do not understand how powerful is this sewage but as the instigator he certainly understands.

No one responded to his request and ghost knows what is the sewage ingredient, to say again looking at those turbulence water flow unable to stop it.

20 minutes later, the sewage has spread across the entire factory road. Some low-rise room, already been wiped out equally by the sewage as to the outside.

A loader is full of soil, hōng lóng lóng rushing toward the equipment room, however, the scoop was lifted high up, have not even reached the equipment room door, the soil in the scoop has already been wash away the strong current.

The whole factory is filled with an indescribable odor, even the two wolf-dog raised to guard gate was running away, running while sneezing.

"Boss, boss something major happen." a worker rushes in front of Tang Jian which just being rescue by the loader.

Tang Jian whole body is soaking wet, somewhat sluggishly raising his head.

This worker covers up his nose and mouth, the expression looks genuinely flustered: "Warehouse is flooding, inside 2000 ton polyethylene alcohol, the part that soaked with water start to melt."

Bdump, Tang Jian paralyze sits down on the ground and the

complexion is whiter than the polyethylene alcohol.

Polyethylene alcohol can be used to produce a variety of chemical industry byproduct and is an important raw material for modern chemical industry.

It has characteristics, just come in contact with water, it will same melt like powdered milk, make the water turn into a sticky colloid after it harden up is more difficult to clean than the stubborn stain.

2000 ton polyethylene alcohol store in bags and pile up in the warehouse, those on the bottom started to melt, it bound to change central gravity, cause those on the top to collapse.

By the time, this sewage will turn into some glue like inexplicable material...

Outside the factory main gate, Ye Qing sitting on his own private car. Both his eye looking at the JinMei Chemical Industry Limited Company main gate, the finger gently tapping the steering wheel following the music beats.

The chaotic factory entrance, forming a big piece of a dense mess of standing factory worker.

Some of them expressionless and some grieve and lament and some schadenfreude.

Wait until these noisy and in disarray people running way and the viscous sewage began spreading toward the outside of the factory.

Ye Qing humming a song and turn the car and leave.

By the time when returning to the Dragon Creek Beach, Ye Qing makes the monster labor temporary reduce the pressure of compressor equipment and constantly paying attention to the hydrometer as long as the flow starts to become small will immediately increase the pressure.

The black painted workboat at the sea that drifting along the wave, Ye Qing control the MPCV to cut the anchor chain to let it drift along the wave and by the time whoever picks it up, can sell it as scrap metal.

In the JinMei Chemical Industry Limited Company, Tang Jian look helplessly at the sewage in the factory slowly become small and suddenly erupt into full of spirit, pledge 20000 of headcount just only need to bring along the tools go to block the pipelines can get 20,000.

There will be a brave man if there is a reward, several courageous workers put on plastic protective clothing with a gas mask slowly trickle through the water toward the equipment room.

The entire equipment in the equipment room already become twisted, that main pipeline like spring water mouth slowly flowing water toward the outside.

Sealing off the pipeline, the best way is by seal welding.

They are lacking equipment that can weld underwater, thus uses chemical plugging.

This is what they are good at, using the prepare formulated mixture polyurethane blocking agent, stuff it in the pipeline and very quick the polyurethane starts the reaction with the water, inflation happens.

Wait for them to blend the mixture of the blocking agent, stuff into the pipeline and use the wood stick to block when it start to foaming. The pipelines sewage, like having, grow an eye immediately follow up with a surge.

Several workers were flush away somersault, holler and running away.

.....

Ye Qing feels mood particularly happy as the equipment at the pipelines, already thoroughly reimbursed, Ye Qing can finally felt

relieved in governing the Dragon Creek Beach sewage.

Dragon Creek Beach is Ye Qing supreme headquarters.

Possess clear water and blue sky with pure white sand beach and a beautiful bay with beauty water rich in fish is yearned by a mentally normal person.

Now Ye Qing is moving forward to this goal and whoever comes here to destroy the environment, whose is the enemy.

Chapter 192: Factory Brightly Illuminated

At JinMei Chemical, they love not that great not that great, Ye Qing continues doing his own production expansion and cleaning the environment.

In the evening, at the sea surface of Dragon Creek Beach, that workboat which fire burn till pitch black color already disappear without a trace, a fiberglass ship hanging a sail then drifted to the distance place.

In the range of 2 KM within the fiberglass ship all have already turned into pale purple color, frequently there is ray like electric dragon snake dance.

The semi-solid pollutant extracted out by the strong purifier store into bags and piles up in an open area.

On the side there is a vacuum electric furnace, the monster labor directly pick up the bags and throw all these bags which filled with toxic pollutant into the electric furnace, turn on the vacuum pump turning the electric furnace into a vacuum state and then heating up the furnace.

Without air this pollutant unable to burn.

The heat over 1500 degrees temperature produced by the thermal radiation capable of instantly disintegrate all the internal molecular structure and thoroughly turning it into non-toxic substance.

These type of substance does not contain any moisture and the issue caused by steam produce during combustion will not happen. The smog that being made is not enough to break the negative vacuum pressure inside the furnace.

After vacuum incineration, these turned into something similar to grey-white stone powder-like material and just gently touches it thoroughly turned into powder.

These powder were collected by monster labor, Ye Qing must wait until the pollutant to completely burn down and let these stone powder presses into hard brick then sent it to JinMei Chemical industry.

At night time, nearby the factory was brightly lit.

Around the barren hill, just like direction light the monster labor have erected 12 high power searchlights.

These searchlights have three axles stationary platform and able through the electric controller at will to adjust illumination angle.

Let the high power searchlight to illuminate every corner of the transit warehouse which already piled up with building materials from all over the country.

Another place under the light, an ore refining center designed by the Metal specialist have already groundbreaking begun the project. A mechanical colossus Type X like a mountain giant start opening the ground,

In the underground base, master craftsman and monster labor were also working overtime and is making equipment that needed by the ore refining center.

The metal smelting center as long as does not have any other task can non-stop production of I-steel and steel tile.

The construction transit warehouse structure first to complete, the second construction structure completed is a structure that span over 200 meters and the length exceed one thousand meters gigantic factory.

This factory, Ye Qing wanted to use it as Mechanical colossus Type I main assembly plant.

As for type X who raise assembly line with Ye Qing but Ye Qing asked who.

That plaything requires Ye Qing to use MPCV participate

together in the construction and currently, Ye Qing stipulated to himself, every day make out three hours to participate in the manufacturing of the remaining Type X.

Wait until the 10 units construction complete, in the absence of more advance industry before it appeared, Ye Qing will not construct the plaything even if he were beaten to death.

Type X is the top mechanical masterpiece of Monster Factory and it was also the similarly the most tedious and time-consuming product.

Type I is only one size bigger than an excavator and letting it under assembly line, the current forth stage monster factory still able to achieve it.

The main assembly plant of Colossus Type I is easy to construct.

The pure steel structure the I-steel is directly fixed with nut and Triangle beam with two support beam.

Inside the machine facilities, Ye Qing is in the office was discussing with Master Craftsman on how to let the maximize to the highest degree of automation production of Colossus Type I.

Comparing to the nearby barren hill brightly lit and a scene buzzing with activity.

A few miles away, nearby that sewage pipeline is a piece of pitch black under the starry sky presents the similar to Central Dakar Desert silence.

Here don't talk about a bird, even the grasshopper does not have.

The east side is HuangHai Avenue here is far away from city center. It is also very close to the seashore, at night except for occasionally some shipment pass by and basically hard to see any ghost shadow.

However, today is somewhat unusual.

A Land Rover taking leads, three Odyssey and two Buick business

sedan following from behind. Altogether six cars and all close the headlight but only open the fog light following the front Land Rover parked on the roadside of Huanghai Avenue.

The eye are inflamed and from time to time the tears flow, Tang Jian whole body is cover with anti-allergic medicinal ointment come down from the rear seat of Land Rover.

As the JinMei Chemical Industry Limited Company gang leader, Tang Jian almost in the factory almost become senile dementia hit by strange things.

The sewage pipelines have operated normally for several years unexpectedly to surge up violently toward their factory spraying sewage.

Among the equipment was thoroughly destroyed, Tang Jian from the tattered metal outer cover had found the non-negative pressure device pressure gauge.

015 megapascal is in the regions of this pressure gauge.

The pressure gauge that already damage and the indicator stayed in the rightmost red danger zone.

15 megapascal, if not indicator to the end, Tang Jian without the slightest suspect it still can go further back few more level.

Even if 15 megapascal pressures, have exceeded the market 99% compressor device pressure upper limits. The matter of sewage backflows if natural causes, Tang Jian will be the first does not believe.

The most essential this plaything has a very high viscous characteristic and after mixing up with sewage it sent out more stench.

Entire factory stop operating and nobody is inside as for when can resume production, Tang Jian could even not estimate roughly and anyway, the time will be very long.

How can he fall asleep?

Has soaked in the sewage for half an hour, he currently felt like there is caterpillar is crawling around and the heart is as painful as having been continuously stabbed by knives few hundred times.

Therefore Tang Jian decided to come to the sewage pipelines to investigate!

Since the opponents can install a more power compressor equipment will definitely leave some traces in the sewage pipelines.

No matter who is the opposite party, Tang Jian must make them pay a miserable price.

Following Tang Jian get out of the car, the doors of the six cars following open completely.

40 figures with varied height, one after another jump down from the cars. They open the trunk and from above lift out one after another gunnysack. The bag uniformly reveals silver-white color metal gloss.

That is several galvanize water pipes and the pipe thickness is suitable for a brawl.

Like majority businessmen of disregarding law, Tang Jian also has some close relationship with bad crowd. He is a big boss with net worth over few hundred million want to command these people and it is easier than having a mistress.

On the pitch-black beach a burst wave of chilling wind whimper over.

Tang Jian leading a group of people and fetch the mechanical hand pull the net toward the direction of the sewage pipeline touching it,

The terrain here, although Tang Jian only comes here a few times he already memorize in the heart.

Have to wait for him pull out the net and made the crowd spread open the filter again but still have not discovered any trace of machinery equipment in the surrounding area.

Just when he falls into confuse suddenly felt the armed were gently touch, Tang Jian suddenly quiver and make effort to rub the eye rub of the tear is irritated by the sewage, following the manpower besides him to count on.

There is several mile away brightly lit place.

There has a factory and Tang Jian is aware of it. The reason why it not included in the first suspect, it is because Tang Jian thinks that factory boss is the same kind of person as him.

In the place of even the bird don't shit and open the factory there can be normal enterprise?

However now, the blood in Tang Jian whole body is crazily welling up deep toward in the brain.

It is because, at the end of the bustling light on the pitch-black sea surface, there is some pale, there is an unidentifiable small purple circle.

His mother that is the chief criminal that damage the workboat, Tang Jian adrenaline secretion amounts just like a thermometer stuff inside the electric oven and rapidly increase.

Chapter 193: Total Defeat Of An Army

Why will the purple ray do appear near that factory?

Tang Jian felt that his opponent already thoroughly exposed because the device that emits purple ray it was possesses by that factory.

"The person who against is in front." Like a general Tang Jian gives the command, rushing toward the distance brightly lit factory: "Walk, I wanted to look who is the opponent, dare to start with my head"

Tang Jian is leading a group of people with killing intent moving toward that side,

He is in crazy rage, someone has discharged a massive amount of sewage in the factory and completely stop his factory operation and causes heavy losses.

Now he wants to beat the drum against the drum with the opponent to show clearly vehicles and horses and let the opponent pay for the losses.

Also, have to compensate a large amount of money.

Some of the people ideas are such shameless, the sewage discharge already for more than ten years and finally now have suffered the consequence instead of thinking that is the other site fault.

As for the sea environment that he polluted, Tang Jian think that is doesn't hurt, doesn't tickle of trivial matter and in the face of the benefit, all have to concede.

Borrowing the cover of the dark night, Tang Jian and gang with murderous intend have arrived two miles outside Monster Heavy industry.

Tang Jian wave his hand make the crowd behind pressed down

the brake.

He plans to make the forward battle mobilization because currently, his anger rose to the top. He hates until he wishes before one's eyes that factory worker and has all to throw into the sea to feed the shark.

If they do not come to agreements on compensations then begun and when Tang Jian transmits this determination.

Those high power searchlight installed above the factory suddenly there one of them have made a movement, to live high and to look down to shine on the Tang Jian and gang.

"Been Discovered!"

Tang Jian and gang expression instantly frozen and the bright white searchlight make them fear in the heart with the feeling is like demon and ghost being exposed under the sunshine helplessly panic.

Then the remaining searchlight like having grown an eye to immediately adjust the stance, let Tang Jian and surrounding one miles radius area and to light up on everything completely.

Everyone covering their eyes and felt everything in the front blind by the brightness.

"Wait wait we are not going to war with siege tower, why need to scare?" Tang Jian clams down after started to panic shouted to arouse those not knowing what to do foolish looking gang.

However, waiting for their confuse eye staring when raising the head and looking at the front.

The front light becomes a circle and slowly the two slowly walking over and look as strong as an iron tower, the muscular man with muscle bludge up connected to the neck like hill and valley crisscross.

Their eye looks murky and the facial expression as seemingly

that as if several tens of people in the open areas all without exception is a cricket.

A short height small old men come out in between of the shadow of two robust men.

Tang Jian squint his eye and the glare irradiate on is making the atmosphere on their side look naturally weak. However their men are not weak if taking everything into account the opponent is just three people, even though two of them look like the king kong to move their hand, their side has tens of people and every with a club even if these two king kong will beat until becoming pig head.

The figure of these two are excessively stand out and Tang Jian very quick in the heart to hold these two with that day mysterious robust men who sneaked attack their security are the same person.

The crowd behind him to begin to stir and apparently wanted to knock down these two robust men to gives themselves exploits.

Tang Jian decided to negotiate first.

He is a businessman to speak are to seek nothing but profit even if a stone also must extract out the oil.

He must first give this factory to show clearly the interest, let them thorough understand their mistake. After that obediently compensate large sum of money and then responsible to repair the sewage pipelines.

If only the compensation is in position and the previous matter can be write off.

If they dare do not want to compensate then Tang Jian want to make them have a taste of what is raging counter-attack.

After all, this is also a lawless businessman making effort to breath inhale and trying hard to make his belly small as well as making his sound become deep when facing the obvious leader master craftsman said: "You know, offend me Tang Jian fate? Before I thoroughly completely erupted, I advice you to inquire

around first..."

"Throw all of them to the sea." The Master Craftsman buckle the nostril said to the left and right king kong protector.

Tang Jian and his group look at you and look at me, subsequently like firecracker erupt the sound of loud laughter haha

Throw us down to the sea?

"Toad sneeze, great..." Tang Jian remaining word have not say finished and the two strong men like as strong as king kong rushed over.

The people he brings over his side is the similar not good person, at the moment 78 people to forged forward and on the hand holding galvanized steel pipe ferociously brandishing down toward the monster labor.

Two Monster labors with an arms smash it flying and as well as all oncoming steel pipes.

These persons to be terrified inconsolable and they think that steel pipe on their hand same like being hit by the truck. Then again, they felt heaven and earth rotate around and when their awareness once again returns to the brain but their body already fly 3 meters away.

How are these going?

They felt after the steel pipe sent flying the body is like sent flying by truck.

They somewhat difficult turned around, soon after the scene happens in the front eye is the scene they unable to forget for a lifetime.

The two strong men, unexpectedly..... unexpectedly really same as the iron tower, after rushing to the crowd, already completely ignore these galvanized steel pipes.

A normal person would suffer such fatal strike would be on the

bed for ten of days or half a month, smash on these two tough men, sending out peng peng stifling echo but unable to cause any billow. However their counter-attack, as long as those people have suffered ones there is no possibility of waking up.

A bald valiant guy has a tattoo of a valiant guy in his bald head, after hit by a fist as big as cooking pot on the abdomen immediately softly lie on the floor and later the eye roll with the five organ pain like they are kneading together, the mouth open up to the maximum and frantically breathing air.

This bald valiant guy is the most skills among the crowd and usually this kind of situation where he often alone able to overawed everything.

Now.....

Only 20 seconds have passed and their side fully lays down 20 individual.

These people who are lying down one more pitiful than another.

There even two pitiful bad luck ghost has been slapped, simply pain until fainted.

The other person hates unable to turn into crab, with the eight long leg run together. Earlier when thee two tough guys being smashed by the galvanized steel pipe, they right away aware of anything but reassuring.

There where is being smashed on people?

It obviously being crush by tyrannosaurus skull, apart infuriate them it did not play any role at all.

Tang Jian tongue dangle outside and it more terrifying than a ghost.

A monster labor grabbed his collar is like lifting a chick and effortless lift up.

The nearby sea is his new home, monster labor like throwing

trash directly throw him into the sea.

At Dragon Creek Beach, Ye Qing mood is especially good.

JinMei company people muster a large force come over and two monster labor almost annihilated them.

The Monster labor powerful battle capabilities, let Ye Qing completely no need to worried about despicable means.

As the proverb says; strong dragon cannot repress a local snake, Ye Qing thought he is not a strong dragon, but is a out and out hulk.

Chapter 194: 1st of Next Month Is Important Day

Martial do not need to fear and literary Ye Qing, even more, does not to fear.

Nowadays, to said pleasantly to hear it called mix relationship. Whoever relationship is strong whoever can be popular to say it is in unpleasant to hear it called mixes together the money.

A beggar of all people to get acquainted with various big and influential peoples and even more they curry favor him. That is only one possibility, this beggar is deity descends to earth and come to seek pleasure.

Under normal circumstance, this society the rich people mixed together for power.

Tang Jian dares to bring a gang helper with hand holding club to demand an explanation, nothing else but somewhat relate to oneself and as long as it does not make a big issue, he is able to bribe over it.

However, he obviously overestimated himself, an enterprise that likes to discharge sewage and destroyed the entire bay ecology environment. Evidently, there is not one that doesn't have pollution, even more, frequently to get merit high-technology industry factory is well received.

His factory was flooded by the sewage and that was the sewage that he discharges out.

Workers discussed the talk about, even if there is law enforcement department come over to investigate, Tang Jian will find a way to cover the cover-up.

Draining poisonous chemical industry sewage indeed major event and this matter must put on the surface, the punishment he received and compare to the factory been flooded ten times more

serious.

hēng hēng

Now Tang Jian enjoyed bathing of chemical sea water again, his own background is unclean and does not dare to find help from law enforcement departments but then do not blame Ye Qing use the same method to cope with him.

This type of lousy threat means, Ye Qing even disinclined to act however Master Craftsman and monster labor is enough to sweep them away Sitting inside the office while cheerfully listening to music, Ye Qing using administrator account number, in monster heavy industry official website post a brand-new news.

Mechanical colossus Type I is scheduled a week later and that is 1st of next month to formally launch.

Price is 10 million per unit!

It scheduled 1st of next month to be launch, nothing much in the statement together with words of auspicious meaning inside, Originally Ye Qing looking at the Colossus Type I general assembly plant has complete construction.

So long to wait again for several days, was able to let the final assembly plant equipment completely installed let the Colossus Type I to enter mass production stage.

Colossus Type I is estimated to produce 10 units a day because of unable to confirm customer order track type or wheel. Ye Qing in the early stage can only make five unit in advance every day to stock up wait until there is more order and then only adjust production type.

Originally 1st of next month is not within any public holiday nor is any calender propitious day.

But the next day, when Ye Qing watching noon news, that host having slight stutter announced news that let entire Zhongyun city masses somewhat 3 points of anticipation, seven points eventually

endures to the end of the significant news.

1st of Next month, the National Health and Culture Inspection Team, officially coming to Zhongyun to conduct 3 days to audit score.

Truth to be told, previously continuous health and culture city audit failure have already made Zhongyun city hall leadership group to have a demon barrier.

Zongyun City is rich in economy and the historical culture is also very rich.

In addition, Zhongyun does not have any swindle incident, extremely rich pray for a son birthplace, the worldwide largest counterfeit handbag supplier place and such title were stick on the forehead.

No matter what unable to obtain the top position of the Health and culture city, unable to get this rank only explained the urban construction of Zhongyun City does not match with the name card image and can it be considered as the nationwide excellent city.

This compare is same as to a product unable to pass IS9000 certification. Without this certification your not valuable and not easy to market.

Not surprising, that several Zhongyun famous main leadership group must move position before next year.

Is further to move forward a step?

Or to appoint to another city to make no headway?

It is very likely to look at the ranking of the nationwide health and culture city ranking, obtain or not to obtain the pick.

To obtain pick, explained the leadership group with strong leadership and has the ability to set the urban development construction new height record.

Unable to obtain, though cannot say they will forever sit in

useless position.

After all, this is national ranking but a not national duty, unable complete, there is no reason to throw into cold storage.

However, the term of office about to end, in the resume does not have too many great achievements and how does one want to snatch position with other competitors?

The position is only pitiful to have one or two, the competitor, however, a dime a dozen. On the personal and background can arrive until their position also needs one go through his own hard-work to fight for their own qualification, almost all is half of the catty pair 82.

No accident, in the end, have to look at the resume with flashing achievement to speak for oneself.

Therefore today noon midday news, the mayor and deputy mayor which responsible for city culture development together go into battle with rarely seen ordinary day amiable attitude has request entire citizen of Zhongyun City must put out the most enthusiastic with most culture image, to come and welcome the national inspection group inspection work.

Mayor and vice mayor maybe there is some word that not possibly good to talk in front of the television audience. Therefore wait for them to finish speech when changing the host.

The host during the entire live transmission time constantly hinting.

For example, the three-days lasting inspection time, people from the national group might station some people in high traffic areas or well-known tourist site.

At that time Zhongyun City residents when meets outsider to speak somewhat pesky and ask about life, fortunate and happy....

One must, by all means, should be impatient and must use the enthusiastic appearance, to welcome all who come to visit

Zhongyun "Tourist"!

Furthermore regardless to go on foot or rides the bicycle or electric car and by all mean by all mean do not violate the regulations.

Ye Qing looking at it straight away burst out laughing, in his memory, previously several preparations work to strive for the national health and culture city never once have such grand as now.

However it does not matter, Ye Qing goes out also driving his cars.

Ye Qing driving until now only merely get a few traffic tickets.

Moreover, Dragon Creek Beach here is desolate countryside mountain range and the inspection team even their egg hurts will not come here to feel the sea breeze.

JinMei Chemical Industry Company business, Ye Qing is disinclined to go to manage them, first, construct the Colossus Type I main assembly plant officially begins the production is the most important priority.

Main assembly plant carborundum wear resistance ground already solidify and completed and the electric line also finishes installed.

The production assembly line, from the experience from the previous assembly line of Mechanical Engineering chair, is not too difficult.

Mainly is the issue of precision in the large-scale assembly line.

If looking from the angle of automation, mechanical arm itself has a very high automation can make a lot of human-like arm movement.

However in the high precision processing aspect it precision still have a flaw.

The more complex the movement mode the harder to control the accuracy. This argument on the mechanical arm is similarly effective, Ye Qing is impossible to give the mechanical arm each moving parts install ball screw or other precision control parts to improve its precision.

The ball screw is present most common parts that use in machinery tool to control precision.

It can rotate motion can change into linear motion, or move in linear motion to change into rotational motion.

Give a simple example worker think of car components, only measure of a thin blade a thickness of a silk.

Then the worker can automatically or manually operate to rotate the dial.

The dial rotates one circle, ball screw similar rotate one circle, if the ball screw thread screw has sufficient detailed, then it can achieve the dial rotate one circle, the thread bar nut only to advance a tiny bit of distance.

Trough the gear to enlarge or reduce, the ball screw can definitely achieve the calibrated dial one circle and the nut only goes forward a tiny distance.

Ye Qing does not give the mechanical arm install ball screw, first, it is not needed and the second installing the ball screw the operating speed will be greatly reduced.

Want to be fast must improve the guide screw rotational speed but when the speed is high the wears will increase and must use an anti-abrasive material, then the cost will increase to the sea.

Now in order to make the assembly line, automatic assembly mechanical arm but must enhance precision employ ball screw.

This looks like a contradictory issue but actually, it is very easy to solve.

Reduce the mechanical arm moving parts!

A single entire assembly line, Ye Qing use a massive amount of 4-axis mechanical arm to do the assembly work.

Four axes are very simple for Master Craftsman, Master Craftsman already start out manufacture the special purpose four axes mechanical arm and in less than two days all can completely install.

In the underground base, when inspecting the manufacturing production line, Ye Qing receive the company call.

Company business manager somewhat excitedly told Ye Qing, said there is some good matter, Chief Ye you quickly come to the company.

Chapter 195: Technology Promotion Film

The good news?

Ye Qing thinks in the heart what might be the good news, to speak I in moment arriving at the company.

"Ye chief you quickly bit" Sales manager Kong Tao appears to be very excited, over the telephone side the background sound is somewhat messed as if greeting someone.

Engaging in technology mostly is lonely!

Ye Qing in front of the mirror tidying up his appearance, when preparing to go to the company only he discovered he has not left Dragon Creek Beach for several days where in place that the bird didn't even want to shit.

In here, come into contact with Ye Qing were all monster.

Master Craftsman does not look like a grunt with dark green color skin and a big mouth with tusk monster.

Ye Qing sighing somewhat well-satisfied expression after a long-standing to come into contact with the monster. The career more and more successful but this also relatively delayed to win the other half.

A girlfriend and female secretary have not yet joined and the road ahead is endless!

Tidying up nimbly and driving to the city center, Ye Qing in a moment goes to the avenue, when entering the city the front has changed to a world of red hat.

Basically, every intersection and every greenbelt have a person wearing red hat holding a plastic clamp to pick up the trash, they all have a similar expression of severe constipation.

The outdoor temperature 30 degrees change to anyone were also unable to be happy.

When stop while waiting for the traffic lights, Ye Qing discovered these people all wearing working id of institute groups or public servants.

Inside some floor crack has cigarette butt but the clip cannot reach have to squat down and use the hand take it out.

Every side of traffic light stood four which wear a light reflective vest, at first glance, look like come from every major driving school able body on voluntary sentry duty.

These people have female and male but the burning sunlight make every one of them drop their head and their gaze look like everyone has owed 5 million.

When Ye Qing in high school summer vacation have study driving license also have stood guard but at the time is not hot and only stood for several times. Unlike now, as long as the side of the traffic light there four driving school student long-term duties.

Arrived at the Lantian building, Ye Qing can see everywhere there a red hat. This big hot day, those young misses are picking all the tiny trash under the sunlight even Ye Qing looking at it felt heart pain.

Park the car and when entering the building the marketing department Yang Baihe who waiting at the side come over.

She somewhat excited has blocking Ye Qing: "Chief Ye, Good News. Half an hour ago, the people from Municipal committee Public Relation Department and Urban Construction Bureau, they said want to make product promotional video for our company, put into the Zhongyun City urban promotional video"

Just now over the telephone side, Kong Tao should be greeting the guest does not have enough time to tell the detail and now Yang Baihe comes over and give him a briefing.

The news is truly good and it was so good that Ye Qing caught unpreparedly.

Municipal Committee Public Relations Department come and give his company shoot product promotional video but also put on the Zhongyun urban promotional video?

This news makes Ye Qing surprise, Zhongyun City urban promotion video was it not earlier broadcast on the television.

Mountain and river colored clothing and ancient Zhongyun!

This was the Zhongyun City slogan for several years was also a title that all promotional video must have.

The Zhongyun City citizen was very satisfied with the appealing charm of the slogan and the promotional video that broadcast on the television was up to the standard especially the group that doing aerial shooting simply beautifully bold.

Since the promotional video already has, why Zhongyun city must pat another again. Nevertheless catching up with the inspection team arrival time with one week time of urgent and crucial moment?

Ye Qing walking while asking Yang Baihe, why municipal committee public relations department and urban construction bureau will suddenly walk-in help the company shooting product promotional video?

"Ah, I'm also not quite clear. It seems like they the last moment decide and beforehand did not communicate with us."

Yang Baihe brief the detail: "at noon we just finish our working lunch in the canteen, when everyone is resting. The government people just come over, three of them come and said they want to shoot a Zhongyun science and technology life promotional video."

"They are very interested in our company Mechanical Engineering chair said this is very suitable for the science and technology life theme."

The mind full of doubt moods, Ye Qing quickly step into the office with the three government official enthusiastically exchange

greeting and shake hand.

"This is Municipal Committee Public Relation Department Mi director, and this is Urban Construction Bureau Deputy Bureau Chief Liu and this is Municipal Committee Public Relation Department staff member Ma." Kong Tao is responsible for the introduction at the side.

After the introduction, Kong Tao consciously in standing behind Ye Qing.

Naturally this director and Bureau Chief are the deputies. Urban Construction Bureau Bureau Chief Yue Zheng Dong is quite familiar with Ye Qing, this Deputy Bureau Deputy Chief is considered a casual acquaintance.

After the exchange greeting, somewhat bald municipal committee public relation department director Mi, long moan and short gasp telling Ye Qing the reason: "Chief Ye, this time must ask for your help!"

Ye Qing in the heart said since your all already come here, at this critical moment can I possibly not help!

"Believe Chief Ye has also seen before our municipal committee Public Relations Department unites with television station the promotional video."

Mi Jiang Bei Director shake head: "Not qualified! We just learn this news in the morning, The number one inspection team group leader coming to Zhongyun are the young leader of Huaxia science and technology department."

"Heard that this leader take more seriously in science and technology field and last month when visiting other city heard that took the promotional video content and criticize the local government. Said that already 21st century, traditional culture naturally we must preserve but cannot make it as the development focus and has neglected the science and technology that bring

changes to lifestyle."

"This news is very important, in the early morning when we are studying on the reception plan together discovers a very serious issue."

"The city promotional video that we previously shoot are focusing on the tourism. What history and culture, what special snack but there is not a single content about science and technology."

"....." Ye Qing somewhat sympathies to yield problems, this is really a sad story.

However, this cannot blame the municipal committee public relations departments did not work properly. Ye Qing looks at other cities promotional video basically all related to tourism and cuisine.

After all previously all the promotional video mainly targeted at the television audience, involuntary want to adapt and show the city most unique side in order to attract them come over for vacation.

Showcasing the technology, those television audiences can't afford and does not have use so who will be interested?

"Therefore, early morning discussion decided that our municipal committee public relations and television station would immediately make up for ten minutes of the promotion video on technology related to lifestyle. Properly demonstrate the ancient beauty of Zhongyun City with modern beauty."

"Alas!" Director Mi touches his shining gloss head, sighed until: "it was easy to say but only a very short time of one week. Where do we make out so many high technologies to take out for the promotional video?"

"Fortunately, our Zhongyun city still has many science and technology enterprise. Your company mechanical engineering

chair, with rapid metal engraving machine, all are export high-technology product to earn foreign currency, must ask Chief Ye vigorously to support AH!"

"There is no problem!" Ye Qing patted his chest, laughed: "Can make a contribution to the hometown, I will not shirk without dishonor."

"Good Good Good" Director Mi straight nod.

The time is urgent, Director Mi neither continue the courtesy straight enter to the topic said that this time the science and technology promotional video will be future Zhongyun long-term promotion video.

Therefore, this not only improves Zhongyun City technology feeling but can also help Ye Qing company long-term promotion.

"wait, director Mi." when exchange on how to assist the shooting, Ye Qing suddenly think something made noise to interrupt.

Chapter 196: Water Resorts

Ye Qing has thought 1st of next month the Mechanical Colossus Type I will be on the market.

This was with the national inspection team together catches up at the same time and if the product that going to the market soon also added to the promotional video.

Even though Zhongyun City promotion video only broadcast in Zhongyun City regional areas and its influence is small, but this is free for long-term!

"Director Mi, actually our company first of next month happens to be a new product launch that is similarly high-technology, and you look whether if this product can be added in?"

"New product?" Directors Mi show has a lot of interest: "If the technology content is high then naturally no problem. The new product also can add mysteriously."

"Do not know Chief Ye will soon to launch the new product is in what field type?"

"Mechanical engineering Field!" Ye Qing confidently introduces: "It considered one type of new innovation mechanical engineering vehicle specific performance I am not good to say, I get two units perform for Director Mi, and Director Mi will understand."

"Good, Good, no problem, the product of mechanical engineering, we go look for a work site to carry out construction, it is very much in line to the city science construction theme."

"However, in a moment I still run over to another two. I finish my work only can go over, Chief Ye here will have enough time to go arrange the demonstration work."

If it were not for Ye Qing to think of also have to entertain him a sumptuous dinner, Director Mi almost got off his working hours but still have to continue his work and were moved by it.

Director Mi finished the discussion. It is Urban Construction Bureau Deputy Chief Liu turn.

He is called Liu with stature tall, and thin wearing a gold glass had a very cultural flavor inside.

It is reasonable to say that a city promotional video, it is the full responsibility of the municipal committee Public Relation Department has not related to the Urban Construction Bureau.

Certainly, people from Urban Construction Bureau also come and naturally there are places that need Ye Qing help.

Sure enough, Deputy Bureau Chief Liu has explained oneself purpose in coming.

He similarly long moans a short gasp and an expression of the tired heart. It seems like the entire Zhongyun City government from top to down let this investigation to toss from side to side heavily.

Moreover, this heart tiring work still has to continue the entire week.

"Chief Ye must ask for your help again." Liu GaoTeng pulls out several rough drawing from the briefcase give it to Ye Qing: "This is investigation team planned to stay and it was originally decided to stay at city district government guest house. We have studied the guest house were built more than 20 years ago, although go through several times of renovations and the interior equipment is not outdated. However, those are only a mere 5 stars hotel standard. Pretty is pretty but there are no science and technology features."

"In the early morning meeting, the mayor decided that the staying residence change to 【Pulanda Water Resort】."

Water Resort, Ye Qing know its big name.

This is Zhongyun City real-estate tycoon Tong invested several billion to build Zhongyun City top great resort.

There is not a single pair of lovers will reject Pulanda Water resort!

This is Tong YuanJian real-estate company come out with the slogan. Of course, now this resort has not yet opened to the outside.

Water Resort is located at River nearby Lake and river is Zhongyu City Tianyun lakeside largest river stream, the four big rivers converge into Tianyu Lake and have an estuary called Lanhe River.

The lake is one of the River coves from there to the estuary is only about several kilometers away and at the river cove is all sand beach.

The sand there, the quartz ore content is as high as 92% and therefore the sand over there is the beautiful white sand beach.

XiaoPing Lake average depth two meters, the water lake there is clear until can see the bottom, every year's summer, there is countless people will go there to swim.

There constructs resorts naturally is incredibly beautiful and similarly also incredibly expensive

"The resort over there... is the technological content very high?" Ye Qing only heard of this big resort name and inside have yet to open to the outside so naturally did not know the inside detail.

"Very High!" Liu GaoTeng nods his head: "Originally water resort official opening was scheduled next month 15th, don't look at the resort house was built with wood but the interior is full of high-technology."

"Altogether 48 independent water log cabins and in each log cabin have a separate panoramic swimming pool. Genuine glass builds and does not have any metal joins."

"The electric heating wire is sandwiches inside the glass, same like the automobile heating glass, swimming inside and still can

see various type of fish in the lake should not be too satisfied."

"The roof of the log cabin is similarly high tech as it replaces the traditional roof with adjustable light glass. The surrounding log cabin also has various types of water surface sculpture, press on the switch and these sculpture will spray water curtain toward the log cabin to stimulate torrential rain function, let the tourist lie down on the bed able to feel the torrential rain directly in the face.

This is really high technology, after listening to the introduction even Ye Qing want to wrap up a cabin log for the entire years.

Since the water resort is so high technology, why the Urban Construction Bureau still want to find him for?

"These are insufficient!" Liu GaoTeng sat his body straight up, said: "This science and technologies already come out a long time ago and a very mature technology."

"I, however, heard at Shanghai Science and Technology Exhibition that you have a type of metal tree which let the foreigner shaken to stare blankly."

"Think about it, if the log cabin that the inspection team staying at is planted with several beautiful small metal trees and in addition spread out a very strong stereoscopic effect carved flagstone also by the side of swimming pool place with a Mechanical Engineering Chair!"

"This technology feeling, strong until without a score Ah!"

Ye Qing approves over the endorsement but did not display on the face.

Standing behind Ye Qing sales manager Kong Tao the whole face is excited cannot resist "pa pa pa" clap.

This is their company to demonstrate technology good opportunity.

Indeed, doing in such way the technology feeling strong until it

does not have a score. The entire inspection team does not need to scare even their heart is made from stone, feared that by such sincere reception of Zhongyun city government will melt off one layer of the outer shell.

Completes all these requests are not difficult and it only uses half an hour, Ye Qing with municipal committee public relations department and urban construction bureau two leaders discussed completely all the details.

When sending off the two leaders and staff member.

Ye Qing made Kong Tao arrange the evening reception, Director Mi say after he got off work will come to see the demonstration of Mechanical Colossus Type I and it obviously wants to conveniently at Ye Qing here eat a meal.

This was nothing, at that time along with Liu GaoTeng Deputy Bureau Chief shouting and eating together, and again deliver several Mechanical Engineering chair again give the several leader tests using it.

Immediately the country investigation team also must enjoy Zhongyun City special product Mechanical Engineering Chair. Ye Qing does not make them test use in advance does not meet the standard not?

As for testing until when finish, that has to look at the quality of Mechanical Engineering Chair can support until when.

Finish handling the matter, Ye Qing lying down on his own Mechanical Engineering Chair setting up the chair mode and both hand resting on the head having some thought!

Darn, this is too capitalist!

That right, Ye Qing was talking about the Water Resort on the other side of the lake.

Have to take a look there what kind configuration, independent water cabin log and on one side is pure white sand beach and on

another side is a beautiful lake which water can see through the bottom. It also can stimulate rain can enjoy romantic sentiment during the romantic time.

The most critical there is an inland lake. Tranquility environment does not have sea wind to disturb, also does not need to worry about during diving or during sleeping were surprise by any ocean poisonous jellyfish or poisonous snake and so on.

Even if thinking of going to the sea just open a jet ski few minutes will arrive in few minutes.

"Not good, not good!" Ye Qing more he thinks more he felt the heart is itchy and taking this opportunity, Ye Qing also wants to wrap a water log cabin to play.

Only making money but does not willing to burn money where is the call enjoying life?

The heart in such idea, after Ye Qing sort out the necessary technology product that needs to be manufactured and go out of LanTian Building.

Once again saw a lot of red hats, Ye Qing think of the big hot day, these small young cleaning up those small trash outside is not easy, simply asked the company canteen cook several big pots of mung bean soup, give them a free drink.

Coil around the car key, when Ye Qing prepare to walk while telephones to inform the company on the top floor.

Ye Qing surprise for a moment, the one who squatted on the roadside ground wearing a red color sunhat spreading out her beautiful hair pretty girl, it is not Dou Dou.